

New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

Volume XIX.

New Oxford, Pa., Friday, Aug. 6, 1897.

Number 13



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The mother who brings her baby into the world under unfavorable conditions, almost hands him over to misfortune. She ought to be strong and well herself when the baby comes. Circumstances are not always favorable to this, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will help her every time. It gives strength and tone and elasticity to the maternal organs and power and vitality to the nerve-centres. Taken early while the baby is expected it completely relieves motherhood of its unnatural dangers and excessive pain, and makes it the joy and comfort that it ought to be. It is the only remedy that can be absolutely relied on to cure "female complaints."

In a letter to Dr. Pierce, Mrs. Emma Crowder, of Anthonston, Henderson Co., Ky., writes: "Before taking your 'Favorite Prescription' I had miscarried twice, and since taking it have given birth to a fine healthy boy who is the pride of the household. Besides this my monthly periods used to be accompanied with terrible pains and uneasiness and cramps, and your medicines cured that. I can truthfully say that one bottle of your 'Favorite Prescription' did me more good than our family physician did in six months."

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WHEAT, RYE, OATS OR CORN,

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THE KLONDIKE DISTRICT

A Circular Which Gives General Information Concerning It.

Seattle, Aug. 3.—I. A. Nadeau, the general agent of the Northern Pacific has prepared a circular concerning the Klondike district. The circular is full of information, and is in part as follows:

"There are two established routes into the Klondike country. One is via the ocean to St. Michael's, thence via steamer up the Yukon to Dawson City. The mouth of the Yukon river is 61 miles from St. Michael's, and the distance from St. Michael's to Klondike is 2,000 miles. The facilities on the Yukon consist of two stern-wheel steamers belonging to the Alaska Commercial company, and the steamers P. B. Veare, J. J. Healy, of the North American Transportation and Trading company, and a third boat, the C. H. Hamilton, of the latter company, which is expected to be ready in a couple of weeks. The Yukon is shallow in places and it is impracticable to operate any steamers having a draught of more than 4½ feet.

"The other route, and the one which will be principally traveled, is from Dyea, over the trail via Chilcoot Pass to Lake Linderman, thence through the chain of lakes which you will see on any Alaska map into Lewis river and down the Yukon to the Klondike. The route via Dyea is by steamer from Seattle running direct to Dyea, where they pack over Chilcoot to Lake Linderman, at which place they build boats usually 22 to 24 feet long and 4½ to 5 feet wide, which are taken through the lakes, while the provisions have to be packed over two short portages, one one and a half miles and one of about three-quarters of a mile, while the boat is taken through the small streams. The distance from Seattle to Juneau is 399 miles, Juneau to Dyea 96 miles, and Dyea to Dawson City 604 miles.

"The gold streak is anywhere from eight to thirty feet from the surface, and is reached by sinking a shaft from two to three feet wide and six feet long down to the pay streak. Sinking this shaft and working the pay streak are made difficult from the fact that from the surface to the deepest depth that has yet been reached the ground is perpetually frozen and a process of firing in order to thaw out the ground is employed. A brush and wood fire is built in the bottom of the shaft, which, burning all night, thaws out the ground from eight to fourteen inches. The gravel is shoveled out during the day, and the operation is repeated until the desired depth is reached. The average progress in the shaft is from eight to fourteen inches per day. When the pay streak is reached they drift under the ground, which does not have to be supported by timbers on account of its being perpetually frozen. The fire, in thawing out the pay streak, generates a very obnoxious gas, which, after the fire has burned out, must be expelled before work can be done. This is accomplished by the use of bellows, fans and other devices.

"The value of the pay streak varies from as high as a few cents per pan to as high as \$545, as one miner took out a little over \$1,000 in gold from two pans, and a miners' pan contains two shovelfuls of dirt, so you can realize the richness of some of this ground. The gold is coarse, very little flour gold exists, and it runs largely to nuggets. The value of the gold is about \$17 per ounce, \$200 per pound. The summers are short and winters long and weather severe, the thermometer registering as low as 70 degrees below zero. There is very little wind, however, and such low temperature is somewhat unusual. The great plagues in that section during the summer are the mosquitoes and gnats, which swarm in great numbers and are exceedingly vicious, compelling people who are at all susceptible to insect poisoning, and in fact nearly every one, to wear nets to protect their faces and gloves to protect their hands.

"It is estimated that there will be no less than 50,000 people, exclusive of excursionists, going into Alaska next spring or the early summer. The time required in making the inland trip is as follows: Seattle to Dyea, five to seven days; Dyea across Chilcoot Pass to Lake Linderman, ten days; to construct a boat at Lake Linderman, and make the trip via the lakes and rivers to Dawson City, requires about 24 days. Via St. Michael's route the time required is as follows: Seattle to St. Michael's, 14 days; St. Michael's to Dawson City, about 21 days, with the possibility of waiting at St. Michael's for the up-river boats."

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San Francisco, Aug. 3.—While the world is excited over the gold discoveries in the north, sight has been lost of another discovery that promises to be of great value. Several months ago a lake of almost pure petroleum was discovered, and samples were sent to Seattle for analysis. The report has just been made public, and the find is reported to be of great richness. The

lake is of unknown depth, several miles wide and five or six miles in length. It is only two miles from the ocean. The hills surrounding are said to be rich in gold and asphalt. It is the expectation of the owners of the lake to take its products into the mining camps of northern Alaska whenever the waterways will permit.

Women Sail For the Gold Fields.

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NON-UNIONIST KILLED.

Bloodshed at Scottsdale—New Men in Terror.

Scottsdale, Aug. 2.—A. M. Cummings, the leader of the non-union men who came here from Apollo to break the strike at the Scottsdale iron and steel works, was shot and killed in a riot that occurred in front of the Commercial hotel. John Evans and James Dolf, two other non-union men, who were with him, were seriously wounded. Several strikers are supposed to have been shot, but their names are unknown.

Cummings, Evans and Dolf entered the bar room of the Commercial house, where strikers were drinking. Cummings became involved in an argument with them, and the bartender compelled them to go outside. On the porch one of the strikers called Cummings a vile name. Cummings drew a revolver. This was a signal for the other men to draw weapons. A number of shots were fired and three of the men fell. Cummings was picked up and carried into the hotel, where he died in five minutes. The wounds of Dolf and Evans were about the legs. Both will probably recover. One of the strikers had to be helped away from the scene by his companions. The mill stands not far from where the shooting occurred, and the men who were afraid to come out became panic stricken when they heard the shooting. They rushed for the side gate, where they were met by the deputies who are guarding the plant and driven back with clubs and revolvers.

TRAIN GOES THROUGH A BRIDGE

Two Killed and Ten Injured in a Wreck Caused by a Washout.

Denver, Aug. 4.—The fast flyer on the Kansas Pacific railway was wrecked at daylight yesterday morning about 40 miles east of Denver. Two trainmen were killed outright and 10 others were badly injured.

The killed are John A. Ward, engineer, and W. B. Harrington, baggage man, both of Denver.

The injured are Oscar Ingram, fireman, W. H. Rankin of Denver, J. E. Reid, Mrs. Fred Nash of Laramie, Wyo., Mrs. C. E. Gravett of Blue Springs, Neb., Mrs. C. L. Hubbard of Abilene, Kas., W. B. Thornton of Chicago, L. Eckert of Seattle, Miss Minnie Edmont and C. E. Goddard of Leavenworth, Kas.

The wreck was caused by a washout. The heavy rains of the night flooded the streams and carried out a portion of a small bridge which spans Comanche creek, between Byers and Strasburg. The train was on time, and was running along at the usual speed when approaching the point of accident. Without warning the engine plunged into the abyss, followed by the mail and baggage cars, and other cars are piled about in confusion. The engine was completely under water in almost the middle of the stream, and Engineer Ward was under it. Strange to say, the fireman escaped death. Both Pullman cars remained on the track, but the chair car was tipped up on end in the washout. All the injured passengers will recover.

Child Drank Embalming Fluid.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 3.—A 17-month-old child, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Koppe, met death in a peculiar manner at Throop, four miles north of this city. An uncle had died of a wasting disease and it was necessary to embalm the body. An undertaker, after treating the remains, left the embalming fluid in a cup beneath the board on which the corpse laid and instructed the family to occasionally apply the solution to a cloth on the dead man's face. The little child was permitted to play about the room containing the corpse and drank the fluid from the cup. Several physicians could not save its life.

German Demand Reprisals.

Berlin, Aug. 3.—The German press still discusses Great Britain's denunciation of the commercial treaty and the agrarian section fiercely demands a tariff war and agitation for reprisals against the United States. Veiled and open suggestions are made for a European trade league against America, with threats of serious consequences should England refuse to join such a league.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, July 29.

The British military station at Halifax is being greatly strengthened.

Rev. James Trobec, of St. Paul, has been appointed bishop of St. Cloud, Minn.

Marquis Ito, the ex-Premier of Japan, now in Paris, declares that there is no danger of war between Japan and the United States over Hawaii.

William R. Valentine, a well known Brooklyn newspaper man, who claimed to be the author of "Casey at the Bat," died yesterday at Oyster Bay, L. I., aged 55 years, of abscess of the brain.

Friday, July 30.

Five gold bars from Klondike have been received at the Philadelphia mint.

It is denied in Philadelphia that there is any anticipated litigation by French claimants of the Girard estate.

New Jersey's only woman attorney, Mrs. Annie Star Keeler, was present in a Camden court to try her first case.

The announcement is made that M. Alorowski, consul general of Russia at New York, will be transferred to Siam.

Consul General Lee has warned General Weyler that Manuel Fernandez must not be executed, as decreed by Spanish court martial.

Saturday, July 31.

Frederick D. Grant has resigned as police commissioner of New York city.

John Sebolt, of New Brunswick, N. J., was shot by his wife, who mistook him for a burglar.

During a quarrel over a love affair, near Hazelton, George Martina killed Andrew Albertini.

The loss to Chester county, Pa., farmers caused by the yet spell is estimated at \$150,000.

B. F. McKinley, uncle of President McKinley, has been appointed assistant postmaster at San Francisco.

Burned by the X rays, and perhaps disfigured for life, Miss Josie Macdonald, of New York, will sue for damages.

Monday, Aug. 2.

Walter S. Hobart, the young millionaire and turfman, is suffering with appendicitis at San Mateo, Cal.

The monitor Puritan was damaged by an accident Saturday, when the shafting of her rudder was wrecked.

Miss Ida M. Claussen, of New York, was thrown from a runaway at Narragansett Pier, R. I., and severely bruised.

President Albert Schaeffer, of the failed Allemania bank, St. Paul, Minn., has been acquitted of alleged embezzlement.

By a premature blast in the Badger quarry at West Quincy, Mass., John Scott was killed and Hugh Dawson fatally injured.

Tuesday, Aug. 3.

Five deaths occurred from heat at Hopkinsville, Ky.

Savannah's first bale of new cotton was sold at auction yesterday.

Serious floods are reported from Austria. Many persons were drowned.

At Wilmington, O., James Harvey was sentenced to life imprisonment for wife murder.

Word was received at Philadelphia of the sinking off Cape Henry of the schooner A. D. Lamson.

Advices from China are to the effect that the higher class of Chinese are taking very kindly to American plans of life insurance.

Wednesday, Aug. 4.

In some Kansas counties there will be no corn at all saved from the hot winds.

There is great need of rain in Corea and the governor has sent priests to the mountains to petition the gods for showers.

At Albany, N. Y., John Flanagan, the champion hammer thrower, surpassed all records by throwing the 16 pound hammer 157 feet 4 inches.

The Rome (Ga.) cotton factory has obtained a contract for 1,300,000 yards of heavy duck for mail sacks. The amount of the contract is \$250,000.

It is said that the Japanese government is seriously embarrassed financially, owing to the rapid pace at which the nation has been going since the war with China.

Dispute Over Palmyra Island.

San Francisco, Aug. 4.—The right of the British government to take possession of Palmyra Island is to be disputed. Luther Wilcox, of Honolulu, declares that the island belongs to himself. Fred Wendenberg and William Kinney. They secured their right from the Pacific Navigation company, which purchased the island from the Hawaiian government. The government, in turn, acquired its right through discovery and colonization of the island by Charles Beaton in 1862.

No Warships For Celebrations.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Assistant Secretary Roosevelt has found it impossible to grant all the requests that are made to the navy department for warships for celebrations, regattas and flower shows, and has decided to refuse all such requests. The ships at the present time are needed for other service.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Jeannette, Pa., Aug. 2.—While J. E. Klingensmith and wife were handling powder it was ignited, causing an explosion, by which Klingensmith and his wife were so badly burned that they cannot recover. William Peterson, a visitor, was badly burned.

Altoona, Pa., Aug. 3.—Dr. William D. Hall, the most prominent Grand Army man in this part of the state, died last evening of apoplexy. Dr. Hall served a term as surgeon general of the G. A. R., and had been medical director of the department of Pennsylvania.

Easton, Pa., Aug. 4.—Mrs. George Stentake, of East Bangor, was burned to death yesterday at her home. Her husband arose and built a fire in the stove. He left a can of kerosene on the hearth, and a short time later it exploded, setting fire to Mrs. Stentake's clothes. She ran out into the yard and the wind fanned the flames. She died soon after.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 3.—Right Rev. Bishop William O'Hara, of the Scranton Catholic diocese, narrowly escaped death in a runaway accident yesterday. The bishop, who is 82 years old, accompanied by Rev. Michael Loftus, of the St. Peter's Cathedral parish, was en route to visit a sick priest. Going down Marion street hill the horse became unmanageable and ran three blocks. The carriage grazed a trolley car and collided with a telegraph pole and was demolished. Bishop O'Hara escaped with a slight scalp wound.

Altoona, Pa., Aug. 4.—Although the Mitchell coal operators at Hastings supposed they had made satisfactory terms with their miners, the men are still out. The trouble at the Sterling mine No. 8 is still on. Thirty-two men have taken a new step by suing the officials of the mine for the value of the fifth ton taken off them. The suits average \$10 each. The miners say that in addition to being obliged to dig 2,500 pounds for a ton, they have been robbed of every fifth car they put out.

Williamsport, Pa., July 31.—James C. Forman, married, aged 45 years, was instantly killed at the Twelfth regiment rifle range yesterday. He was engaged in picking berries at a point 250 yards back of the target, which had no backstop, and was in a stooping position. The ball passed through his head. W. G. Stair, John Bond and W. J. Davis, members of the rifle team that will represent Company D in the regimental matches, were practicing at 200 yards. Forman could not see the target, neither could the guardsmen see Forman. It could not be determined which man fired the fatal shot.

Lancaster, July 31.—Howard Overly, a young farmer, of Providence township, has been ailing for several months and his case was a puzzle to the physicians. Yesterday Overly commenced to vomit, with astonishing results. There were 24 lizards, ranging in size from two to three and a half inches long, many of them dead, 40 lizard eggs and many worms thrown from his stomach. The doctor will continue the treatment to dislodge any of the unwelcome tenants that may still be in Overly's stomach. On the farm on which the latter resides is a large spring, from which he has been accustomed to drink for years by lying flat on his stomach, and it is supposed that he in that way swallowed the lizards or their eggs.

Harrisburg, July 31.—The mercantile tax measure was vetoed by the governor last night. It was originally intended to provide revenue by imposing a tax of one-half cent a gallon on beer, ale and porter brewed within the state during the three years beginning July 1. It was amended in the closing days of the legislature to provide revenue "by imposing a tax on vendors of or dealers in goods, wares and merchandise, and providing for the collection of said tax." The Simon bill was similar to the "twin electric light" bill vetoed two years ago by Governor Hastings. The measure required municipalities before engaging in the electric light business to purchase the franchises of an existing corporation engaged in the same business, if such exists.

Mr. Powderly in Office.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Mr. Terrence V. Powderly yesterday took the prescribed oath and received his commission as commissioner of immigration, succeeding Mr. Herman Stearns, of Maryland. In answer to inquiries Mr. Powderly said he was in favor of a strict and impartial interpretation of our immigration laws, and believed that every proper effort should be made to keep out all undesirable classes. To that end he would use "means to prevent their embarking for this country, thus saving them the needless expense and hardships of the trip."

Largest Hay Crop in Years.

Canal Marie, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Reports received from the New England, middle and western states, by the Hay Trade Journal, show the conditional average of the hay crop to be 94, that of the whole country 92½ per cent, with 2 per cent. in excess average, indicating the largest crop grown in many years.

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The killed are John A. Ward, engineer, and W. B. Harrington, baggageman, both of Denver.

The injured are Oscar Ingram, fireman, W. H. Rankin of Denver, J. E. Reid, Mrs. Fred Nash of Laramie, Wyo., Mrs. C. E. Gravett of Blue Springs, Neb., Mrs. C. L. Hubbard of Abilene, Kas., W. B. Thornton of Chicago, L. Eckert of Seattle, Miss Minnie Edelmott and C. E. Goddard of Leavenworth, Kas.

The wreck was caused by a washout. The heavy rains of the night flooded the streams and carried out a portion of a small bridge which spans Comanche creek, between Byers and Strasburg. The train was on time, and was running along at the usual speed when approaching the point of accident. Without warning the engine plunged into the abyss, followed by the mail and baggage cars, and other cars are piled about in confusion. The engine was completely under water in almost the middle of the stream, and Engineer Ward was under it. Strange to say, the fireman escaped death. Both Pullman cars remained on the track, but the chair car was tipped up on end in the washout. All the injured passengers will recover.

Child Drank Embalming Fluid.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 3.—A 17-month-old child, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Yoppe, met death in a peculiar manner at Throop, four miles north of this city. An uncle had died of a wasting disease and it was necessary to embalm the body. An undertaker, after treating the remains, left the embalming fluid in a cup beneath the board on which the corpse laid and instructed the family to occasionally apply the solution to a cloth on the dead man's face. The little child was permitted to play about the room containing the corpse and drank the fluid from the cup. Several physicians could not save its life.

Germans Demand Reprisals.

Berlin, Aug. 3.—The German press still discusses Great Britain's denunciation of the commercial treaty and the agrarian section fiercely demands a tariff war and agitation for reprisals against the United States. Velled and open suggestions are made for a European trade league against America, with threats of serious consequences should England refuse to join such a league.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, July 29.

The British military station at Halifax is being greatly strengthened.

Rev. James Trobec, of St. Paul, has been appointed bishop of St. Cloud, Minn.

Marquis Ito, the ex-Premier of Japan, now in Paris, declares that there is no danger of war between Japan and the United States over Hawaii.

William R. Valentine, a well known Brooklyn newspaper man, who claimed to be the author of "Casey at the Bat," died yesterday at Oyster Bay, L. I., aged 35 years, of abscess of the brain.

Friday, July 30.

Five gold bars from Klondike have been received at the Philadelphia mint. It is denied in Philadelphia that there is any anticipated litigation by French claimants of the Girard estate.

New Jersey's only woman attorney, Mrs. Annie Star Keeler, was present in a Camden court to try her first case.

The announcement is made that M. Alorowski, consul general of Russia at New York, will be transferred to Siam.

Consul General Lee has warned General Weyler that Manuel Fernandez must not be executed, as decreed by Spanish court martial.

Saturday, July 31.

Frederick D. Grant has resigned as police commissioner of New York city.

John Sebolt, of New Brunswick, N. J., was shot by his wife, who mistook him for a burglar.

During a quarrel over a love affair, near Hazelton, George Martina killed Andrew Albertini.

The loss to Chester county, Pa., farmers caused by the yet spell is estimated at \$150,000.

B. F. McKinley, uncle of President McKinley, has been appointed assistant postmaster at San Francisco.

Burned by the X rays, and perhaps disfigured for life, Miss Josie Macdonald, of New York, will sue for damages.

Monday, Aug. 1.

Walter S. Hobart, the young millionaire and turfman, is suffering with appendicitis at San Mateo, Cal.

The monitor, Puritan was damaged by an accident Saturday, when the shafting of her rudder was wrecked.

Miss Ida M. Claussen, of New York, was thrown from a runaway at Naragansett Pier, R. I., and severely bruised.

President Albert Schaeffer, of the failed Allemania bank, St. Paul, Minn., has been acquitted of alleged embezzlement.

By a premature blast in the Badger quarry at West Quincy, Mass., John Scott was killed and Hugh Dawson fatally injured.

Tuesday, Aug. 3.

Five deaths occurred from heat at Hopkinsville, Ky.

Savannah's first bale of new cotton was sold at auction yesterday.

Serious floods are reported from Austria. Many persons were drowned.

At Wilmington, O., James Harvey was sentenced to life imprisonment for wife murder.

Word was received at Philadelphia of the sinking off Cape Henry of the schooner A. D. Lamson.

Advices from China are to the effect that the higher class of Chinese are taking very kindly to American plans of life insurance.

Wednesday, Aug. 4.

In some Kansas counties there will be no corn at all saved from the hot winds.

There is great need of rain in Corea and the governor has sent priests to the mountains to petition the gods for showers.

At Albany, N. Y., John Flanagan, the champion hammer thrower, surpassed all records by throwing the 16 pound hammer 157 feet 4 inches.

The Rome (Ga.) cotton factory has obtained a contract for 1,200,000 yards of heavy duck for mail sacks. The amount of the contract is \$250,000.

It is said that the Japanese government is seriously embarrassed financially, owing to the rapid pace at which the nation has been going since the war with China.

Dispute Over Palmyra Island.

San Francisco, Aug. 4.—The right of the British government to take possession of Palmyra Island is to be disputed. Luther Wilcox, of Honolulu, declares that the island belongs to himself, Fred Wendenberg and William Kinney. They secured their right from the Pacific Navigation company, which purchased the island from the Hawaiian government. The government, in turn, acquired its right through discovery and colonization of the island by Charles Benton in 1862.

No Warships For Celebrations.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Assistant Secretary Roosevelt has found it impossible to grant all the requests that are made to the navy department for warships for celebrations, regattas and flower shows, and has decided to refuse all such requests. The ships at the present time are needed for other services.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Jeannette, Pa., Aug. 2.—While J. E. Kilgenschmidt and wife were handling powder it was ignited, causing an explosion, by which Kilgenschmidt and his wife were so badly burned that they cannot recover. William Peterson, a visitor, was badly burned.

Altoona, Pa., Aug. 3.—Dr. William D. Hall, the most prominent Grand Army man in this part of the state, died last evening of apoplexy. Dr. Hall served a term as surgeon general of the G. A. R., and had been medical director of the department of Pennsylvania.

Easton, Pa., Aug. 4.—Mrs. George Stentake, of East Bangor, was burned to death yesterday at her home. Her husband arose and built a fire in the stove. He left a can of kerosene on the hearth, and a short time later it exploded, setting fire to Mrs. Stentake's clothes. She ran out into the yard and the wind fanned the flames. She died soon after.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 3.—Right Rev. Bishop William O'Hara, of the Scranton Catholic diocese, narrowly escaped death in a runaway accident yesterday. The bishop, who is 82 years old, accompanied by Rev. Michael Loftus, of the St. Peter's Cathedral parish, was en route to visit a sick priest. Going down Marion street hill the horse became unmanageable and ran three blocks. The carriage grazed a trolley car and collided with a telegraph pole and was demolished. Bishop O'Hara escaped with a slight scalp wound.

Altoona, Pa., Aug. 4.—Although the Mitchell coal operators at Hastings supposed they had made satisfactory terms with their miners, the men are still out. The trouble at the Sterling mine No. 8 is still on. Thirty-two men have taken a new step by suing the officials of the mine for the value of the fifth ton taken off them. The suits average \$10 each. The miners say that in addition to being obliged to dig 2,500 pounds for a ton, they have been robbed of every fifth car they put out.

Williamsport, Pa., July 31.—James C. Forman, married, aged 45 years, was instantly killed at the Twelfth regiment rifle range yesterday. He was engaged in picking berries at a point 250 yards back of the target, which had no backstop, and was in a stooping position. The ball passed through his head. W. G. Stair, John Bond and W. J. Davis, members of the rifle team that will represent Company D in the regimental matches, were practicing at 200 yards. Forman could not see the target, neither could the guardsmen see Forman. It could not be determined which man fired the fatal shot.

Lancaster, July 31.—Howard Overly, a young farmer, of Providence township, has been ailing for several months and his case was a puzzle to the physicians. Yesterday Overly commenced to vomit, with astonishing results. There were 24 lizards, ranging in size from two to three and a half inches long, many of them dead, 40 lizard eggs and many worms thrown from his stomach. The doctor will continue the treatment to dislodge any of the unwelcome tenants that may still be in Overly's stomach. On the farm on which the latter resides is a large spring, from which he has been accustomed to drink for years by lying flat on his stomach, and it is supposed that he in that way swallowed the lizards or their eggs.

Harrisburg, July 31.—The mercantile tax measure was vetoed by the governor last night. It was originally intended to provide revenue by imposing a tax of one-half cent a gallon on beer, ale and porter brewed within the state during the three years beginning July 1. It was amended in the closing days of the legislature to provide revenue "by imposing a tax on vendors of or dealers in goods, wares and merchandise, and providing for the collection of said tax." The Simon bill was similar to the "twin electric light" bill vetoed two years ago by Governor Hastings. The measure required municipalities before engaging in the electric light business to purchase the franchises of an existing corporation engaged in the same business, if such exists.

Mr. Powderly in Office.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Mr. Terrence V. Powderly yesterday took the prescribed oath and received his commission as commissioner of immigration, succeeding Mr. Herman Stump, of Maryland. In answer to inquiries Mr. Powderly said he was in favor of a strict and impartial interpretation of our immigration laws, and believed that every proper effort should be made to keep out all undesirable classes. To that end he would use means to prevent their embarking for this country, thus saving them the needless expense and hardships of the trip.

Largest Hay Crop in Years.

Canajoharie, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Reports received from the New England, middle and western states, by the Hay Trade Journal, show the conditional average of the hay crop to be 94, that of the whole country 92½ per cent, with 2 per cent. increase in acreage, indicating the largest crop grown in many years.

Russia's population has increased nearly a million a year for one hundred years.

A Reading (Penn.) girl has just recovered \$151.62 in damages as the result of an action brought against a lady who called her (the girl) a "chippie." It is to be assumed from this that the term "chippie" is defamatory, the opinion of the girl who brought the suit and that of the jury before which the case was tried operating to justify this assumption. "This goes to show that it isn't safe to monkey with the vernacular of the street," observes the Lowell News.

Says the London Chronicle: Many wrongs have been laid to the charge of the bicycle, and now, it seems, it is accused in France of being a literary destroyer. Publishers complain of their shelves being encumbered with piles of yellow-covered novels, and even of more serious works, for which there is absolutely no sale. The market for Zola, Ohnet and Daudet is falling off, and the percentage to be deducted from their issues grows larger day by day. So long as it is light every able-bodied human being is upon wheels, and when they come home people are too tired to read.

"When Victoria was called to the throne the United Kingdom contained 26,000,000 people," writes William George Jordan, of "What Victoria Has Seen," reviewing, in the Ladies' Home Journal, the world's progress during the sixty years of the English sovereign's rule. "To-day it has over 39,000,000. The 'wise men' of the time said the nation would go to pieces. They claimed it could never govern its home and colonial possessions. Under Victoria the new territory acquired alone is one-sixth larger than all Europe. To-day Victoria rules over 402,514,000 people, or twenty-seven per cent. of the population of the globe. Her Empire extends over 11,399,316 square miles, covering twenty-one per cent. of the land of the world. The United States, at the time of Victoria's coronation, had only 17,000,000 people; to-day it has 70,000,000. Arkansas, Missouri and Louisiana were then Western frontier States. All our territory west of the Mississippi contained less people than Philadelphia has to-day. Our present trans-Mississippi population exceeds in number that of the whole country in 1837. Our territorial area has increased seventy-five per cent.; our National wealth has increased about seventeen hundred per cent."

In speaking of American Presbyterianism and the stirring part which the church took in the great Revolutionary drama, a writer in the Chicago Times-Herald says: "Calvinistic influence in American history is familiar to all who know the story of the Plymouth Rock and the band of Puritans who settled New England. The Revolution here was formed by Presbyterians, and the Whig club of New York, founded in 1752, to whose action Bancroft ascribes the inception of the Continental Congress, was so largely composed of Presbyterians that the Tories called it the 'Presbyterian junta.' The synod of the Presbyterian church of Philadelphia was the first religious body that urged the American colonists to take up arms. While all the clergy of the Church of England in New England, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania were on the side of the mother country, the Presbyterian preachers preached Revolution, and Bancroft gives the Presbyterians full credit for their share in the bringing about of American independence." It is claimed by the Presbyterians that the Government of the United States is modeled after the Government of the Presbyterian church, and in support of this claim is cited not only the similarity existing between the two systems, but also the fact that Rev. John Witherspoon, President of Princeton College, one of the early American patriots, had much to do with the original framework of the Federal Government. Whether or not the claim of the Presbyterians can be fully substantiated, comments the Atlanta Constitution, it nevertheless remains that the Presbyterian church has been a potential factor in American history, and that its influence is still felt in both religious and political affairs.



"TIS LOVE THAT MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND."

A thousand years ago, or more,
A maiden and a youth
Discovered for themselves anew
An old, yet living truth;
For through their love these lovers found
Twas love that made the world go round.
As youths and maidens had before
A thousand years ago and more.

A thousand years from now, or more,
A youth will know the bliss
Of gazing into eyes that flash
The love-light back to his;
And send the world for many a day
A-spinning gayly on its way,
A-spinning faster than before,
Another thousand years, or more.

And, Love, have you and I not found
His love that makes the world go round?
—Gustav Kobbe, in Harper's Weekly.

THE END OF IT ALL.

HAT'S the last word, is it?" It was Bale who asked the question. He had screwed his courage to the sticking point at last.

"That's the last word," said Selina. "and to my mind, Mr. Tolley, it's a bit of a pity it ever went so far."

"As how?" said Bale. He was very gloomy and quiet, and unlike himself, and she had ceased to feel afraid of him.

"In this wise, Mr. Tolley," she answered. "I never chose your company, and I never liked it. I look on what you've said to me as a liberty. And I defy you to say I ever showed you a sign of encouragement to it."

"That's true enough," said Bale gravely, and without touch of irony. "I'll do you that much credit. You've made it pretty clear as you disliked me from the beginning."

"And that," the girl retorted, "is why I look on what you've said in the light of a liberty, Mr. Tolley."

"It won't be repeated," Bale answered. "Good night!"

He lingered as if in expectation of an answer, but the girl turned away without a word. The garden gate clicked behind her, and Bale was left standing in the roadway.

"Well," he said to himself, "it's what I looked for, and it fits my merits." He pulled a handful of loose tobacco from one pocket of his jacket and a pipe from the other. Then, having stood for a minute or two without a movement, he filled his pipe, lit it, and walked away.

The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candlestick from the high chimneypiece, and set it on the table with an angry emphasis. She stirred the waning fire with the same petulance, and, having thrust a thin sliver or two of wood between the bars, she knelt down before the grate and fanned the embers with her apron. When they blazed she drew out one of the sticks and lit the candle. As the wick began to burn she looked up and gave a faint cry at the sight of an unexpected figure in the room.

"Mother!" she said, with a hand upon her heart. "How you frightened me!"

"Hast no cause to be afraid o' me, wench," her mother answered. "So Bale's got the sack, has he?"

"Got the sack?" Selina echoed. "No. He was never in my service."

"He never got any wages, poor lad!" said the old woman. "That's another matter, however. In your service he has been this three year."

"Well," returned Selina. "I never had any truck with him, and I never wanted any. And now, if that's what he wanted to know, he knows it."

"Yes," said the old woman, knitting away with the same tranquillity, "you let him know it."

"Why, mother," cried the girl. "what would you have me do? Did you expect me to say 'Yes' to him?"

"No, my dear. It would ha' given me a rare sore heart to hear it. But I've known him since the day he was born, and I've been sorry for him many time. He's a nobody's child, poor Bale is. He was bred on charity, and he was made to feel it. He's gone wrong, my dear, like a good many more, because he'd hardly ever the chance to go right; but there was the makin's of a fine man in him. You was quite right to say him nay, but I could wish as you'd been gentle with him."

Selina lit a second candle and sat down beside it with her sewing.

"His father was a travelin' conjuror," said the old woman, after a long pause. "I saw him once alive, and a finer figure of a man I never saw. I helped to lay him out, poor fellow, that same night. He broke his backbone with a cannon ball doin' some juggler's trick with it. They said at the time he was in liquor, and he'd no right to do a dangerous thing like

that at such a time. He'd built a bit of a tent across the road there on the waste ground, and there was the wife a-waitin' her confinement. The child wasn't born half an hour when some blunderin' idiot told her the news. That killed the mother. Then poor Tolley's wife took in the child and kept it, and we all helped a bit; and he grewed up to be called Tolley. And as if he hadn't had misfortune enough to begin life with, old Tolley must needs go an' christen the poor little creatur' by his own name of Balaam, as 'd been a laughing stock for the whole o' Castle Barfield for 'ears an' 'ears. He learned himself to read an' write without any help as iver I heard on. He was put to work at the pit-bank by the time he was eight 'ears old, and he lerned himself the engine-drivin' by looking at the engine an' watchin' the chaps at work at it. Poor Bale!"

A bright drop or two fell from the girl's eyes and glistened on the stuff she was sewing.

In the meantime, Bale, the rejected, had walked down into the valley, had lingered for a while at the forge gates to stare in at the white-hot, half-naked figures that dragged the bloom from the surface, and ran it on its iron trolley to the steam-hammer, and had waited to see it beaten from its incandescent heat to a dull red glow.

"It takes good stuff to abide that kind of handling," said Bale. "The good stuff's the better for it. But it's no use trying it on slag. As a matter of fact, you can't have the good stuff without it, but it's a pity to treat all sorts alike."

He was making a parable of the matter in his own mind, and he walked on thinking of it in a sore-hearted and rather empty-headed fashion. He passed the frowsy town and came out on the road to Quarrymoor, with its almost instant hint of country odors in the darkened air. It was late spring weather, almost summer, and the smoke veil hung high and thin. The stars shone through it vaguely, and a dew was falling. He walked on for an hour, clean into the country, not knowing or caring where his feet led him, and suddenly he was aware that the moon had risen, broad and full, and that a nightingale was singing.

"Why, Bale, old lad!" a cheery voice called out. "What brings you here?"

"There's a nightingale in the copse yonder," said Bale. "Listen!"

They kept silence for a minute, and the bird's song, which had been checked at the sound of the footsteps, began again. The new-comer fidgetted a little, and after a minute or two said:

"It's a pretty music enough. But who'd ha' thought of your caring for it, Bale? Going home again?"

"Yes," said Bale. "At least—I don't know about home. I shall drop in at the Sir Ferdinand."

"Ah!" cried the other, "striding on again with Bale at his side, 'I should think that was more in your line.'"

"Well, yes," said Bale, "I suppose it is. Shall we set ourselves to walk toward a glass?"

"Why, no," said his companion. "Not to-night. I've better work on hand. You've always been a trustworthy sort of chap in a way, Bale. You can keep a secret?"

"I've kept one or two," Bale answered.

"Why," said the other. "The secret's this, Bale. I'm going to get married."

"Oh!" said Bale. "You've squared the old lady, have you?"

"Yes. I've squared the old lady, and I'm off now to the top of Hill Road, my lad, to carry the news to the young'un."

"The young lady?" said Bale.

"The young lady," said his companion. "She's been rare and down-hearted this six months past about the old woman's opposition. She'll cheer up above a bit when I break the news to her. And look here, Bale, old lad. You and me have always had a liking one for another. There's a bit of a difference in our stations in life, but I've never made a difference on that account. Have I, now? Come! Have I?"

"No," cried Bale; "you never have."

"When a man's married," said the other, "he's got to let his wife have something of a say about the company he keeps. Now, sometimes you are a most extraordinary racketty chap, Bale. You know you are. Selina's got a bit of a down on you, old lad."

"Don't you trouble about me, George," said Bale. "I know what Miss Rice thinks about me, and I know what I think about Miss Rice. We're never likely to trouble each other."

"Why?" said the lucky lover, checking his walk suddenly and facing round. "What do you think about Miss Rice?"

"Oh!" cried Bale, "don't let's have any misunderstanding. I've the very highest opinion of Miss Rice. She's made up her mind that I'm a wastrel, and she's let me see her opinion. She's quite right. George—quite right. I am a wastrel. I'm no fit society for her, and if, as a married woman, she makes up her mind as I'm no fit companion for her husband, why, all I say is, her will be done. I shall never think the worse of her. It's a woman's business to keep her own man straight. Well, here's the Sir Ferdinand. Good night, George, and good luck."

"Not yet," returned George. "We haven't got to the bottom of what I wanted. Try and be a bit steady, Bale. That'll bring Selina round; and I'd like to see an old chum at the fireside now and then. I don't want to lose you, Bale."

"Oh, well! We'll talk o' that another time. Neither Miss Rice, as she is, nor Mrs. Truman, as she will be, wants me about her. Good night, George. We shall meet to-morrow."

How Bale Tolley, who had gone to the bad this three years, went headlong to the worse from that evening forward, is not worth telling, and yet was told in a thousand households. There was good choice of blackguard society in the neighborhood for any man who cared to seek it. Bale found the worse, and played the uncrowned king among it. His name grew to be a byword. Anxious parents warned their sons against him. Only the old woman who had sometimes "mothered" him in his lonely and miserable childhood had ever a sympathetic thought about him.

"Poor Bale!" she would say to herself, for she hardly dared say it to another, Bale was so flagrantly a sinner. "He's got the very look of his father on him. It might be printed on his back and be no plainer reading. Ruined dare-devil. It's wrote large all over him. But he's a beautiful figure of a man to look at yet, an' if iver a child's heart was i' the right place, that child's was when he was a child."

George Truman and Selina Rice were cried in church, but of this Bale knew nothing, for he did not mix with church-going people. But George and Selina were married, and that fact came to his hearing. Except Selina and her mother and Bale himself, no soul had an idea that it concerned him in the least.

The married pair took up residence in their own house after a three days' trip, and George Truman went back to the office of the mining engineer who employed him. Bale drove his engines at the mine, the Three Crowns Yard; and a year went by. Then the two men met again, Bale in his laboring grime at the engines, and George in his more respectable working gear.

"Hallo, Bale, old lad," said the lucky man, "how art? I've come to have a business look at things."

"Going down?" asked Bale.

George nodded and looked about him, rather evading Bale's eye than not, said an indifferent thing or two about the weather and so on, and went his way.

"Ting!" said the little bell. Bale handled his levers, and watched the dial face.

"I could smash him like an egg," said Bale, "and not a living creature would think it was anything but an accident."

George's mind was in his work, and he had no guess of what was passing in thoughts of the man who at the instant controlled his destinies. The descending skip swung to its stopping place like a feather. The married man stepped out and made his way along the workings in pursuit of his own business. The bachelor above ground folded his smeared arms across his chest, planted his back against an iron upright which ran from floor to ceiling, and pulled at his pipe, awaiting the next signal.

"Here, you!" he shouted to the boy who passed the door. "What do you mean by letting all this cotton-waste lie about here? Clear it out."

"All right, gaffer," said the boy. "In a minute."

"Ting!" said the little bell. Bale set down his pipe, and took the levers. The pipe fell over. When his immediate task was finished he looked for it, and could not find it. He raked the cotton-waste here and there with his foot. No pipe. Bale cursed a little to relieve his feelings. "Ting!" said the little bell, and he went back to his work. He swung the skip up, the careful eye seeking the dial every now and then. Being free once more, he began his search again. He kicked the oily waste savagely, and all at once, as if it had been a living thing, a flame broke out at him. He raced swiftly to the door and shouted "Fire!" "Ting! ting! ting! ting-a-ling-ling-ling!"

The little bell was mad.

"Shaft afire!" roared a voice from the side of the distant downcast.

"My God!" said Bale, and dashing back to the engine house, he fought wildly with the growing flames. He stamped out the blazing waste, and turned again to his levers. Round spun the shining wheels. Smooth and steady went piston and crank, round crept the hand on the dial. He looked behind him and the floor was smouldering.

"Fire here!" he shouted. "Engine house afire!"

"Ting!" said the little bell. There were a hundred and fifty men below, and he was their one helper. He obeyed the bell, and then rushed once more into the open, trumpeting with all his lungs.

"Help here! Help! Engine house afire!"

"Ting!" said the bell. The floor was crumbling with flame, and the partition wall had caught. It was built of thin wood, and was dryer than tinder. The fire raged, and he was back at his levers in the midst of it—s scorched, choked, blinded. Then help came with a roar of voices. "Ting!" said the

inexorable bell. He held on to his post, fighting against death. Outside, men, formed in line, passed buckets from hand to hand, and the contents being dashed upon the flames filled the room with scalding steam. He could not see the dial any longer, but he worked by instinct, and the instinct never betrayed him once. "Ting!" and the first stage of the cage was filled with rescued men. "Ting!" and the second stage was filled. "Ting!" and the third stage was filled. Then he tore her up like fire, checked her, coaxed her, stopped her to a foot. "Ting" and "Ting" and "Ting" and the three stages were empty, and that batch of thirty was back to life again. Then he sent her down like a stone, and lived along the plunge in his own mind until he felt she should be there. Instinct proved true again by the bell's voice.

His body was in hell, but his soul leaped with a passionate intoxication of revolt and mastery to defy its pains. The men outside dashed water on his burning clothes. They howled applause at him. Some among them wept as they cheered, and one went shrieking, with both hands writhing in the air, as if he himself were tortured.

It was all done at last, and there went up a cry of triumph terrible to hear. Bale reached the open air charred, blackened, scarce human to look at, and as he fell into the nearest comrade's arms the roof of the engine house dropped in. They carried him to the nearest cottage, and all that could be done for him was done. He was conscious to the end, and he made shift to ask for Selina. She came, her mother with her.

"I wanted you to know," said Bale. "I couldn't ha' gone through with it if your George hadn't been down."

Selina stopped and kissed him, her tears raining on his face.

"There, there!" said Bale. "That's the end of it all."

God has made nothing stranger than man, to be blackguard and hero, devil and angel in a breath.—New York Journal.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Medical experts are of the opinion that shyness is simply a form of insanity.

The new naval observatory at Washington is one of the finest scientific plants in the world.

Aluminum, in plates a quarter of an inch thick, has proven a very durable roofing material in Berlin.

A German statistician estimates that 7,000,000 human beings lost their lives from earthquakes between the years 1137 and 1836.

At Berlin the veterinary school has found that out of 154 sick parrots fifty-four were suffering from tuberculosis. The disease is hereditary in the birds.

A late mysterious explosion in a colliery in South Wales appears quite certainly to have resulted from a spark caused by a heavy fall of the gritty sandstone roof.

The world's production of coal has almost doubled within the last fifteen years. In 1880 the aggregate output was 364,737,000 tons. In 1895 it had risen to 638,805,000 tons.

The dust collected from the smoke of some Liege furnaces, burning coal raised from the neighboring mines, produces, when dissolved in hydrochloric acid, a solution from which considerable quantities of arsenic and several other metallic salts may be precipitated.

A Danish scientist, Dr. Johannsson, of the Agricultural High School at Copenhagen has discovered that chloroform and ether have a wonderful power in awakening the vegetable kingdom; while they put the animal world asleep, a closed flower can be reopened instantly by either of these agents.

A queer sight was the ladies' night of a London microscopical club, where the guests sat around 104 microscopes listening to a lecturer. One of the curiosities shown was a chapter of St. John written on the two-thousandth part of a square inch, on which scale the whole Bible would cover just one square inch of space.

A remarkable adulteration of saffron has been discovered by a German microscopist, who has found barium sulphate within the cells, and concludes that the drug was first soaked in a solution of barium salt and then in a sulphate solution. Barium sulphate was thus precipitated within the substance of the drug as well as on the surface, rendering detection difficult.

The geological fault of the Jordan-Arabah Valley has a length of two hundred and seventy miles or more from the Gulf of Akabah to the base of Hermon, and is undoubtedly much longer. Another great line of fracture is now reported from South Afghanistan, where Captain A. H. McMahon has traced a remarkable trench for one hundred and twenty miles in a north-northeast and south-southwest direction, finding it to be clearly a fault line.

"George, isn't this a love of a bonnet?" "I suppose so; it doesn't look as if it would last longer than six weeks."—Puck.

Russia's population has increased nearly a million a year for one hundred years.

A Reading (Penn.) girl has just recovered \$151.62 in damages as the result of an action brought against a lady who called her (the girl) a "chippie." It is to be assumed from this that the term "chippie" is defamatory, the opinion of the girl who brought the suit and that of the jury before which the case was tried operating to justify this assumption. "This goes to show that it isn't safe to monkey with the vernacular of the street," observes the Lowell News.

Says the London Chronicle: Many wrongs have been laid to the charge of the bicycle, and now, it seems, it is accused in France of being a literary destroyer. Publishers complain of their shelves being encumbered with piles of yellow-covered novels, and even of more serious works, for which there is absolutely no sale. The market for Zola, Olmet and Daudet is falling off, and the percentage to be deducted from their issues grows larger day by day. So long as it is light every able-bodied human being is upon wheels, and when they come home people are too tired to read.

"When Victoria was called to the throne the United Kingdom contained 26,000,000 people," writes William George Jordan, of "What Victoria Has Seen," reviewing, in the Ladies' Home Journal, the world's progress during the sixty years of the English sovereign's rule. "To-day it has over 39,000,000. The 'wise men' of the time said the nation would go to pieces. They claimed it could never govern its home and colonial possessions. Under Victoria the new territory acquired alone is one-sixth larger than all Europe. To-day Victoria rules over 402,514,000 people, or twenty-seven per cent. of the population of the globe. Her Empire extends over 11,399,316 square miles, covering twenty-one per cent. of the land of the world. The United States, at the time of Victoria's coronation, had only 17,000,000 people; to-day it has 70,000,000. Arkansas, Missouri and Louisiana were then Western frontier States. All our territory west of the Mississippi contained less people than Philadelphia has to-day. Our present Trans-Mississippi population exceeds in number that of the whole country in 1837. Our territorial area has increased seventy-five per cent.; our National wealth has increased about seventeen hundred per cent."

In speaking of American Presbyterianism and the stirring part which the church took in the great Revolutionary drama, a writer in the Chicago Times-Herald says: "Calvinistic influence in American history is familiar to all who know the story of the Plymouth Rock and the band of Puritans who settled New England. The Revolution here was formed by Presbyterians, and the Whig club of New York, founded in 1752, to whose action Bancroft ascribes the inception of the Continental Congress, was so largely composed of Presbyterians that the Tories called it the 'Presbyterian junta.' The synod of the Presbyterian church of Philadelphia was the first religious body that urged the American colonists to take up arms. While all the clergy of the Church of England in New England, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania were on the side of the mother country, the Presbyterian preachers preached Revolution, and Bancroft gives the Presbyterians full credit for their share in the bringing about of American independence." It is claimed by the Presbyterians that the Government of the United States is modeled after the Government of the Presbyterian church, and in support of this claim is cited not only the similarity existing between the two systems, but also the fact that Rev. John Witherspoon, President of Princeton College, one of the early American patriots, had much to do with the original framework of the Federal Government. Whether or not the claim of the Presbyterians can be fully substantiated, comments the Atlanta Constitution, it nevertheless remains that the Presbyterian church has been a potential factor in American history, and that its influence is still felt in both religious and political affairs.



"TIS LOVE THAT MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND."

A thousand years ago, or more,
A maiden and a youth
Discovered for themselves anew
An old, yet living truth;
For through their love these lovers
Found
'Twas love that made the world go
round.
As youths and maidens had before
A thousand years ago and more.

A thousand years from now, or more,
A youth will know the bliss
Of gazing into eyes that flash
The love-light back to his;
And send the world for many a day
A-spinning gayly on its way,
A-spinning faster than before,
Another thousand years, or more.

And, Love, have you and I not found
'Tis love that makes the world go round?
—Gustav Kobbé, in Harper's Weekly.

THE END OF IT ALL.

HAT'S the last word, is it?" It was Bale who asked the question. He had screwed his courage to the sticking point at last.

"That's the last word," said Selina, "and to my mind, Mr. Tolley, it's a bit of a pity it ever went so far."

"As how?" said Bale. He was very gloomy and quiet, and unlike himself, and she had ceased to feel afraid of him.

"In this wise, Mr. Tolley," she answered. "I never chose your company, and I never liked it. I look on what you've said to me as a liberty. And I defy you to say I ever showed you a sign of encouragement to it."

"That's true enough," said Bale gravely, and without touch of irony. "I'll do you that much credit. You've made it pretty clear as you disliked me from the beginning."

"And that," the girl retorted, "is why I look on what you've said in the light of a liberty, Mr. Tolley."

"It won't be repeated," Bale answered. "Good night!"

He lingered as if in expectation of an answer, but the girl turned away without a word. The garden gate clicked behind her, and Bale was left standing in the roadway.

"Well," he said to himself, "it's what I looked for, and it fits my merits." He pulled a handful of loose tobacco from one pocket of his jacket and a pipe from the other. Then, having stood for a minute or two without a movement, he filled his pipe, lit it, and walked away.

The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candlestick from the high chimney-piece, and set it on the table with an angry emphasis. She stirred the waning fire with the same petulance, and, having thrust a thin sliver or two of wood between the bars, she knelt down before the grate and fanned the embers with her apron. When they blazed she drew out one of the sticks and lit the candle. As the wick began to burn she looked up and gave a faint cry at the sight of an unexpected figure in the room.

"Mother!" she said, with a hand upon her heart. "How you frightened me!"

"Hast no cause to be afraid o' me, wench," her mother answered. "So Bale's got the sack, has he?"

"Got the sack?" Selina echoed. "No. He was never in my service."

"He never got any wages, poor lad!" said the old woman. "That's another matter, however. In your service he has been this three year."

"Well," returned Selina, "I never had any truck with him, and I never wanted any. And now, if that's what he wanted to know, he knows it."

"Yes," said the old woman, knitting away with the same tranquillity, "you let him know it."

"Why, mother," cried the girl, "what would you have me do? Did you expect me to say 'Yes!' to him?"

"No, my dear. It would ha' given me a rare sore heart to hear it. But I've known him since the day he was born, and I've been sorry for him many time. He's a nobody's child, poor Bale is. He was bred on charity, and he was made to feel it. He's gone wrong, my dear, like a good many more, because he'd hardly ever the chance to go right; but there was the makin' of a fine man in him. You was quite right to say him nay, but I could wish as you'd been gentle with him."

Selina lit a second candle and sat down beside it with her sewing.

"His father was a travelin' conjuror," said the old woman, after a long pause. "I saw him once alive, and a finer figure of a man I never saw. I helped to lay him out, poor fellow, that same night. He broke his backbone with a cannon ball doin' some juggler's trick with it. They said at the time he was in liquor, and he'd no right to do a dangerous thing like

that at such a time. He'd built a bit of a tent across the road there on the waste ground, and there was the wife a-waiting her confinement. The child wasn't born half an hour when some blunderin' idiot told her the news. That killed the mother. Then poor Tolley's wife took in the child and kept it, and we all helped a bit; and he grewed up to be called Tolley. And as if he hadn't had misfortune enough to begin life with, old Tolley must needs go an' christen the poor little creetur' by his own name of Balaam, as 'd been a laughing stock for the whole o' Castle Barfield for 'ears an' 'ears. He learned himself to read an' write without any help as iver I heard on. He was put to work at the pit-bank by the time he was eight 'ears old, and he learned himself the engine-drivin' by looking at the engine an' watchin' the chaps at work at it. Poor Bale!"

A bright drop or two fell from the girl's eyes and glistened on the stuff she was sewing.

In the meantime, Bale, the rejected, had walked down into the valley, had lingered for a while at the forge gates to stare in at the white-hot, half-naked figures that dragged the bloom from the surface, and ran it on its iron trolley to the steam-hammer, and had waited to see it beaten from its incandescent heat to a dull red glow.

"It takes good stuff to abide that kind of handling," said Bale. "The good stuff's the better for it. But it's no use trying it on slag. As a matter of fact, you can't have the good stuff without it, but it's a pity to treat all sorts alike."

He was making a parable of the matter in his own mind, and he walked on thinking of it in a sore-hearted and rather empty-headed fashion. He passed the frowsy town and came out on the road to Quarrymoor, with its almost instant hint of country odors in the darkened air. It was late spring weather, almost summer, and the smoke veil hung high and thin. The stars shone through it vaguely, and a dew was falling. He walked on for an hour, clean into the country, not knowing or caring where his feet led him, and suddenly he was aware that the moon had risen, broad and full, and that a nightingale was singing.

"Why, Bale, old lad!" a cheery voice called out. "What brings you here?"

"There's a nightingale in the copse yonder," said Bale. "Listen!"

They kept silence for a minute, and the bird's song, which had been checked at the sound of the footsteps, began again. The new-comer fidgetted a little, and after a minute or two said: "It's a pretty music enough. But who'd ha' thought of your caring for it, Bale? Going home again?"

"Yes," said Bale. "At least—I don't know about home. I shall drop in at the Sir Ferdinand."

"Ah!" cried the other, "striding on again with Bale at his side, 'I should think that was more in your line.'"

"Well, yes," said Bale, "I suppose it is. Shall we set ourselves to walk toward a glass?"

"Why, no," said his companion. "Not to-night. I've better work on hand. You've always been a trustworthy sort of chap in a way, Bale. You can keep a secret?"

"I've kept one or two," Bale answered.

"Why," said the other. "The secret's this, Bale. I'm going to get married."

"Oh!" said Bale. "You've squared the old lady, have you?"

"Yes. I've squared the old lady, and I'm off now to the top of Hill Road, my lad, to carry the news to the young 'un."

"The young lady?" said Bale.

"The young lady," said his companion. "She's been rare and down-hearted this six months past about the old woman's opposition. She'll cheer up above a bit when I break the news to her. And look here, Bale, old lad. You and me have always had a liking one for another. There's a bit of a difference in our stations in life, but I've never made a difference on that account. Have I, now? Come! Have I?"

"No," cried Bale; "you never have."

"When a man's married," said the other, "he's got to let his wife have something of a say about the company he keeps. Now, sometimes you are a most extraordinary racketty chap, Bale. You know you are. Selina's got a bit of a down on you, old lad."

"Don't you trouble about me, George," said Bale. "I know what Miss Rice thinks about me, and I know what I think about Miss Rice. We're never likely to trouble each other."

"Why?" said the lucky lover, checking his walk suddenly and facing round. "What do you think about Miss Rice?"

"Oh!" cried Bale, "don't let's have any misunderstanding. I've the very highest opinion of Miss Rice. She's made up her mind that I'm a wastrel, and she's let me see her opinion. She's quite right, George—quite right. I am a wastrel. I'm no fit society for her, and if, as a married woman, she makes up her mind as I'm no fit companion for her husband, why, all I say is, her will be done. I shall never think the worse of her. It's a woman's business to keep her own man straight. Well, here's the Sir Ferdinand. Good night, George, and good luck."

"Not yet," returned George. "We haven't got to the bottom of what I wanted. Try and be a bit steady, Bale. That'll bring Selina round; and I'd like to see an old chum at the fireside now and then. I don't want to lose you, Bale."

"Oh, well! We'll talk o' that another time. Neither Miss Rice, as she is, nor Mrs. Truman, as she will be, wants me about her. Good night, George. We shall meet to-morrow."

How Bale Tolley, who had gone to the bad this three years, went headlong to the worse from that evening forward, is not worth telling, and yet was told in a thousand households. There was good choice of blackguard society in the neighborhood for any man who cared to seek it. Bale found the worse, and played the uncrowned king among it. His name grew to be a byword. Anxious parents warned their sons against him. Only the old woman who had sometimes "mothered" him in his lonely and miserable childhood had ever a sympathetic thought about him.

"Poor Bale!" she would say to herself, for she hardly dared say it to another, Bale was so flagrantly a sinner. "He's got the very look of his father on him. It might be printed on his back and be no plainer reading. Ruined dare-devil. It's wrote large all over him. But he's a beautiful figure of a man to look at yet, an' if iver a child's heart was i' the right place, that child's was when he was a child."

George Truman and Selina Rice were cried in church, but of this Bale knew nothing, for he did not mix with church-going people. But George and Selina were married, and that fact came to his hearing. Except Selina and her mother and Bale himself, no soul had an idea that it concerned him in the least.

The married pair took up residence in their own house after a three days' trip, and George Truman went back to the office of the mining engineer who employed him. Bale drove his engines at the mine, the Three Crowns Yard; and a year went by. Then the two men met again, Bale in his laboring grime at the engines, and George in his more respectable working gear.

"Hallo, Bale, old lad," said the lucky man, "how art? I've come to have a business look at things."

"Going down?" asked Bale.

George nodded and looked about him, rather evading Bale's eye than not, said an indifferent thing or two about the weather and so on, and went his way.

"Ting!" said the little bell. Bale handled his levers, and watched the dial face.

"I could smash him like an egg," said Bale, "and not a living-creature would think it was anything but an accident."

George's mind was in his work, and he had no guess of what was passing in thoughts of the man who at the instant controlled his destinies. The descending skip swung to its stopping place like a feather. The married man stepped out and made his way along the workings in pursuit of his own business. The bachelor above ground folded his smeared arms across his chest, planted his back against an iron upright which ran from floor to ceiling, and pulled at his pipe, awaiting the next signal.

"Here, you!" he shouted to the boy who passed the door. "What do you mean by letting all this cotton-waste lie about here? Clear it out."

"All right, gaffer," said the boy. "In a minute."

"Ting!" said the little bell. Bale set down his pipe, and took the levers. The pipe fell over. When his immediate task was finished he looked for it, and could not find it. He raked the cotton-waste here and there with his foot. No pipe. Bale cursed a little to relieve his feelings. "Ting!" said the little bell, and he went back to his work. He swung the skip up, the careful eye seeking the dial every now and then. Being free once more, he began his search again. He kicked the oily waste savagely, and all at once, as if it had been a living thing, a flame broke out at him. He raced swiftly to the door and shouted "Fire!" "Ting! ting! ting! ting-a-ling-ling-ling!" The little bell was mad.

"Shaft afire!" roared a voice from the side of the distant downcast.

"My God!" said Bale, and dashing back to the engine house, he fought wildly with the growing flames. He stamped out the blazing waste, and turned again to his levers. Round spun the shining wheels. Smooth and steady went piston and crank, round crept the hand on the dial. He looked behind him and the floor was smouldering.

"Fire here!" he shouted. "Engine house afire!"

"Ting!" said the little bell. There were a hundred and fifty men below, and he was their one helper. He obeyed the bell, and then rushed once more into the open, trumpeting with all his lungs.

"Help here! Help! Engine house afire!"

"Ting!" said the bell. The floor was crumbling with flame, and the partition wall had caught. It was built of thin wood, and was dryer than tinder. The fire raged, and he was back at his levers in the midst of it—scorched, choked, blinded. Then help came with a row of voices. "Ting!" said the

inexorable bell. He held on to his post, fighting against death. Outside, men, formed in line, passed buckets from hand to hand, and the contents being dashed upon the flames filled the room with scalding steam. He could not see the dial any longer, but he worked by instinct, and the instinct never betrayed him once. "Ting!" and the first stage of the cage was filled with rescued men. "Ting!" and the second stage was filled. "Ting!" and the third stage was filled. Then he tore her up like fire, checked her, coaxed her, stopped her to a foot. "Ting!" and "Ting!" and "Ting!" and the three stages were empty, and that batch of thirty was back to life again. Then he sent her down like a stone, and lived along the plunge in his own mind until he felt she should be there. Instinct proved true again by the bell's voice.

His body was in hell, but his soul leaped with a passionate intoxication of revolt and mastery to defy its pains. The men outside dashed water on his burning clothes. They howled applause at him. Some among them wept as they cheered, and one went shrieking, with both hands writhing in the air, as if he himself were tortured.

It was all done at last, and there went up a cry of triumph terrible to hear. Bale reached the open air charred, blackened, scarce human to look at, and as he fell into the nearest comrade's arms the roof of the engine house dropped in. They carried him to the nearest cottage, and all that could be done for him was done. He was conscious to the end, and he made shift to ask for Selina. She came, her mother with her.

"I wanted you to know," said Bale. "I could ha' gone through with it if your George hadn't been down."

Selina stopped and kissed him, her tears raining on his face.

"There, there!" said Bale. "That's the end of it all."

God has made nothing stranger than man, to be blackguard and hero, devil and angel in a breath.—New York Journal.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Medical experts are of the opinion that shyness is simply a form of insanity.

The new naval observatory at Washington is one of the finest scientific plants in the world.

Aluminum, in plates a quarter of an inch thick, has proven a very durable roofing material in Berlin.

A German statistician estimates that 7,000,000 human beings lost their lives from earthquakes between the years 1137 and 1886.

At Berlin the veterinary school has found that out of 154 sick parrots fifty-four were suffering from tuberculosis. The disease is hereditary in the birds.

A late mysterious explosion in a colliery in South Wales appears quite certainly to have resulted from a spark caused by a heavy fall of the gritty sandstone roof.

The world's production of coal has almost doubled within the last fifteen years. In 1880 the aggregate output was 364,737,000 tons. In 1895 it had risen to 638,805,000 tons.

The dust collected from the smoke of some Liege furnaces, burning coal raised from the neighboring mines, produces, when dissolved in hydrochloric acid, a solution from which considerable quantities of arsenic and several other metallic salts may be precipitated.

A Danish scientist, Dr. Johannson, of the Agricultural High School at Copenhagen has discovered that chloroform and ether have a wonderful power in awakening the vegetable kingdom; while they put the animal world asleep, a closed flower can be reopened instantly by either of these agents.

A queer sight was the ladies' night of a London microscopical club, where the guests sat around 104 microscopes listening to a lecturer. One of the curiosities shown was a chapter of St. John written on the two-thousandth part of a square inch, on which scale the whole Bible would cover just one square inch of space.

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"George, isn't this a love of a bonnet?" "I suppose so; it doesn't look as if it would last longer than six weeks."—Puck.

A DESERTION EPIDEMIC.

WHEN SOLDIERS TOOK FRENCH LEAVE IN THE FEDERAL ARMY.

At First the Punishments Were Comparatively Light, But Later the Death Sentence Was Inflicted—A Solemn Scene—Why Men Sometimes Deserted.

"Do you ever recall the desertion epidemic in the army?"

"I do. They are among the sorrowful things connected with the war."

Then we two fell to talking about desertion and punishment for the crime, writes J. A. Watrous in the Chicago Times-Herald.

"When the desertion epidemic first put in an appearance the punishments were comparatively light, but later it became necessary to inflict the severest penalty—death. During the winter of 1863, when the severe punishments were decided upon, there were not many regiments exempt from desertions. Some of the deserters were overtaken and brought back within two or three days. Even at that time their punishment depended largely upon their former conduct as soldiers. Let me bring the matter right home. One morning in February we found that three popular men of our company, who had faced death at Bull Run, South Mountain, Antietam and Fredericksburg, had deserted. A few days before they had had some trouble with two of the non-commissioned officers and been punished. They deemed their treatment and punishment unjust and unbearable. Two of them returned of their own accord within three months. The colonel, having knowledge of their former good conduct in battle, interceded for them, and they escaped with the stoppage of a portion of their pay for several months. During the remainder of the war there were no better soldiers in the company. The third one was captured and brought back at the end of seven months. He had escaped three great battles in that time. This counted against him. He was found guilty and sentenced to be shot. The same colonel, aided by other officers, made a gallant fight for the man's life and saved him. I never saw a more grateful person. At the end of his three years he re-enlisted, and was so valuable during the last year of the war that he was given promotion from time to time until he became first sergeant, and was about to be recommended for a commission when Appomattox came."

"Did you ever see a man shot for desertion?"

"Yes, several of them. The first one was a man of our brigade. He deserted while we were near Fredericksburg and joined the confederate army. A few weeks before we started for Gettysburg a confederate deserter reached the lines of another brigade and was placed under guard. A soldier of our brigade passing that way saw the confederate and was surprised to find that he was the man who had deserted from his company a few weeks before. Found guilty, he was sentenced to be shot. The day upon which he was to die we were on the way to Pennsylvania to help fight the great deciding battle. The deserter was placed in an ambulance, by his coffin, that morning. At noon, after hard tack, pork and coffee, the brigade formed three lines of a square, when the deserter was marched from right to left of the line and seated upon the coffin. Twelve men were marched two or three rods from him. The officer gave the command: 'Ready, aim, fire!' The criminal fell back on his coffin, pierced by five or six bullets. The burial followed immediately, without service, and the brigade pulled out, the band playing a quickstep."

"After the battle of Gettysburg, and when the Fifth Corps was camped near the Rappahannock River in September, the whole command was formed on three sides of a square, the customary formation, and witnessed the shooting of five deserters. All of them were the class known as bounty jumpers. They had deserted several times; one of them five times. They were New Yorkers. A desperate effort had been made to save their lives. Several committees from the great city had waited upon President Lincoln and pleaded for them. The wives and children of two of them visited the President, but Mr. Lincoln could not be moved. He had overlooked the offense in hundreds of instances, but the time had come when the discipline of the army demanded the severest punishment of soldiers found guilty of that crime. Secretary Stanton, for a year before Mr. Lincoln had refused to so punish deserters, had pleaded with him to let the law have its way. Mr. Stanton had told the President many a time that his soft heart was spoiling the army and endangering the life of the Nation, but Mr. Lincoln paid little heed until 1863."

"In some portions of the army it was the custom to hang deserters, but in most instances they were shot, and in the presence of their respective commands, as described. The effect was magical. Desertions were little heard of for the next few months."

"I believe that a majority of the desertions of men who went into the army from patriotic motives resulted from what the men regarded as impositions upon them by officers, from corporals to generals—officers unfit to be placed over sensible and sensitive volunteers."

Such officers did not know how to treat their fellow men. Many a self-respecting, independent man of brain and character could not bear the yoke, and in desperation deserted. Among all of the men of our regiment who deserted I do not recall one who had not been in from one to twenty battles. They were not afraid to fight, but their manhood rebelled against the treatment that a manly man would not inflict upon a dog. Many went at once into other regiments. I am making no excuses for the crime of desertion, yet it was not wholly an unnatural crime under the circumstances indicated. Think of the thousands of boys and girls who have deserted their homes because they thought father or mother, or both, imposed upon them."

"The class of men I have been talking about were not the professional bounty jumpers, such as large cities contributed, fellows who never went into a fight, men of no character. For this class of creatures there was no excuse. They were simply bad citizens, made no better by their enlistment. Not enough of them were shot."

WISE WORDS.

Joking often loses a friend, and never gains an enemy.

They that know no evil will suspect none.—Ben Jonson.

The retrospect of life swarms with lost opportunities.—Sir H. Taylor.

The first step of knowledge is to know that we are ignorant.—Cecil.

No communications can exhaust genius; no gifts impoverish charity.—Lavater.

Neither a borrower nor a lender be; for loan oft loses both itself and friend.—Shakespeare.

The most utterly lost of all days, is that in which you have not once laughed.—Crawford.

The way to procure insults is to submit to them—a man meets with no more respect than he exacts.—Hazlitt.

The best portion of a good man's life is his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love.—Wordsworth.

The darkest hour in the history of any young man is when he sits down to study how to get money without honestly earning it.—Horace Greeley.

Whatever there is of greatness in the United States, or indeed in any other country, is due to labor. The laborer is the author of all greatness and wealth. Without labor there would be no government, and no leading class, and nothing to preserve.—U. S. Grant.

Explosions in Warehouses.

Mr. Charles T. Hill writes for St. Nicholas an article on "The Perils of a Fireman's Life." After speaking of the "back-draft," that is responsible for many deaths among firemen, Mr. Hill says:

Another kind of back-draft that is greatly dreaded takes the form of an explosion, and is usually met with in fires in storage-houses and large warehouses that have been closed up tight for some time. A fire breaks out in such a building, and, as a rule, has been smoldering for some time before it is discovered. The firemen are summoned, and raising a ladder, they pry open an iron shutter or break in a door to get at the fire. The combustion going on within the building has generated a gas; and the moment the air gets to this, through the breaking open of the door or window, the mixture ignites. An explosion follows, and a portion or the whole of the front of the building is blown out. Several accidents of this kind have occurred in New York—one in a storage-warehouse in West Thirty-ninth street a few years ago, when the whole front was blown out, hurling the firemen from the ladders, and severely injuring a large number. Another accident of the same nature occurred shortly after this, in a large wholesale flour-warehouse down town. In this case it was supposed that particles of flour in the air inside the warehouse became ignited and exploded; but it was practically another case of the back-draft. Several firemen were maimed and injured in this case.

Fighting Fires in Winter Weather.

To stand upon the peak of a ladder at perhaps the third or fourth story of a building, directing the stream of water at the blazing interior, while the thermometer is at about its lowest point, is not a comfortable task. Perhaps another stream is playing over your head, and you stand in an icy spray. Icicles hang from every point of your fire hat, and the rubber coat is frozen to your back; and the water that is falling about you freezes as fast as it falls. Every movement upon the ladder is fraught with danger, for it is so encrusted with ice that it is almost impossible to get a solid foothold, and a misstep would hurl you to the ground, forty feet below.—St. Nicholas.

Danger to Eastern Orchards.

George F. Powell, of Cornell University, who has been inspecting the orchards of Columbia County, New York, has discovered the San Jose scale on some of the trees, and he says that unless vigorous steps are taken to eradicate it the orchard interests of the Hudson valley will be endangered.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

An Up-to-Date Woaner—Benny's Question—Made No Sale—One Exception—A Certain Sign—An Assurance—Full Size—A Criterion—No Difference, Etc., Etc.

"Alas, 'tis true," said he, "that I am all unknown to fame; No paper prints my picture and no bard extols my name. But proudly I am mentioned in one book; and if, some day, You're time I wish you'd notice that my credit is O. K."—Washington Star.

One Exception.

Flip—"A man should never use big words."

Quip—"Unless, of course, he has only little things to say."—Life.

A Certain Sign.

Friend—"What grounds have you for believing that your novel is a work of genius?"

Author—"Twenty-seven publishers have refused it."—Life.

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Salesman—"Now, here is a wheel that has all the latest improvements."

Tyro—"They tell me all I want is confidence. If it has got that, I think I'll take it."—Boston Transcript.

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"Papa," said Benny Bloobumper.

"Well, Benny?"

"Do you call your horse a cob because he is so fond of corn?"—Life.

Full Size.

Tommie—"Auntie, mamma bought me a pair of gloves to-day."

Auntie—"Did she, Tommie? What are they, kids?"

Tommie—"No, indeed; they're men's."—Harper's Bazar.

A Criterion.

Drummer—"That fellow, Lazenberry, lounging over there, is of very little account, isn't he?"

Squaw Corners Merchant—"Little account? Why, he's so worthless that he's the most expert whittler in the village."—Judge.

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Voluble Barber—"I intend to put a phonograph in my shop and to run it constantly for the benefit of my customers. What do you think of the idea?"

Crusty—"Humph! I suppose one talking machine is as good as another."—Judge.

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The policeman rapped loudly at the door, and when the servant opened it, said:

"Is Mrs. Swellrig at home?"

"No, but Mr. Swellrig is."

"Then tell him his wife's been knocked senseless in a bicycle collision."—Truth.

Dyspepsia.

Mr. Newwed—"There is no use talking—I won't eat any more of your cooking!"

Mrs. Newwed (tearfully)—"And you—you said—you were willing to die—for me!"

"But, madame, there are worse things than death."—Life.

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"Of course," said the man of genius, "you understand that I devote myself exclusively to art in its highest applications."

"This is right in your line," replied Mr. Cumrox, encouragingly. "What I want is to have a couple of ceilings frescoed."—Washington Star.

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Jay Green (with dignity)—"I ain't a-goin' to call on Widow Grimm's daughter any more, unless the old lady acts different from the way she done the last time I went there!"

Josh Medders—"How was that? Did she get hot about it?"

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"My feyther's been welting me."

"Well, I shouldn't cry like that if I were you."

"Yes, tha would, if thy feyther were t' big drum beater in a factory band."—London Tit-Bits.

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"I hope, papa," said his daughter gently, but firmly, "that you will not feel offended if I now move a call of the house, during which all persons not entitled to the floor will please retire while Charlie and I discuss a question of personal privilege."—Truth.

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Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty. 6apr96

Dr. H. ROSS BLACK, DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bunge—No. 5 Canal street, HANOVER, PA.

Dr. Wm. HOLLINGER, DENTIST. Office and Residence, ABBOTSTOWN, PA. Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances. 28jun96ly

S. S. NEELY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank. 190094

WM. M'SHERRY, JR., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveying, liens and collections.

JOHN B. McPHERSON, DONALD P. McPHERSON, McPHERSON & McPHERSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PENN. Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

J. A. KITZMILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Will promptly attend to collections and all other business entrusted to him.

G. J. BENNER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenne man's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

NATIONAL HOTEL, New Oxford, WILLIAM L. TOPPER, Proprietor.

All modern conveniences. Choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Beautiful lawn and shade trees. Ample stabling. Moderate rates. Pitt street, convenient to depot.

HOTEL COLUMBUS, McSherrytown, J. H. McMaster, Proprietor. Newly furnished throughout. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all business places. Large Sample rooms good stabling and an attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford, FRANK FLESHMAN, :: PROPRIETOR..

House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

Washington House, :: Gettysburg, G. W. WARREN, Prop'r.

Opposite W. M. Depot and one square from P. & R. H. Depot. House refitted and refurnished throughout. Bar stocked with best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

First-class Restaurant connected, with everything in season. Ample stabling and attentive hostler.

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MARSHALL HOUSE, :: YORK, PA. Adjoining the Court House.

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GETTYSBURG, PA. . . . CITY HOTEL.

Half square from either depot. Livery connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles with four or more, over battlefield, \$1.35, including dinner. J. E. HUGHES, Proprietor.

Globe Hotel, ELIAS FISSEL, Prop'r.

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The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, etc. Will also keep on hand a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.

LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

A DESERTION EPIDEMIC.

WHEN SOLDIERS TOOK FRENCH LEAVE IN THE FEDERAL ARMY.

At First the Punishments Were Compared to Active Light, But Later the Death Sentence Was Inflicted—A Solemn Scene—Why Men Sometimes Deserted.

"Do you ever recall the desertion epidemic in the army?"

"I do. They are among the sorrowful things connected with the war."

Then we two fell to talking about desertion and punishment for the crime, writes J. A. Watrous in the Chicago Times-Herald.

"When the desertion epidemic first put in an appearance the punishments were comparatively light, but later it became necessary to inflict the severest penalty—death. During the winter of 1863, when the severe punishments were decided upon, there were not many regiments exempt from desertions. Some of the deserters were overtaken and brought back within two or three days. Even at that time their punishment depended largely upon their former conduct as soldiers. Let me bring the matter right home. One morning in February we found that three popular men of our company, who had faced death at Bull Run, South Mountain, Antietam and Fredericksburg, had deserted. A few days before they had had some trouble with two of the non-commissioned officers and been punished. They deemed their treatment and punishment unjust and unbearable. Two of them returned of their own accord within three months. The colonel, having knowledge of their former good conduct in battle, interceded for them, and they escaped with the stoppage of a portion of their pay for several months. During the remainder of the war there were no better soldiers in the company. The third one was captured and brought back at the end of seven months. He had escaped three great battles in that time. This counted against him. He was found guilty and sentenced to be shot. The same colonel, aided by other officers, made a gallant fight for the man's life and saved him. I never saw a more grateful person. At the end of his three years he re-enlisted, and was so valuable during the last year of the war that he was given promotion from time to time until he became first sergeant, and was about to be recommended for a commission when Appomattox came."

"Did you ever see a man shot for desertion?"

"Yes, several of them. The first one was a man of our brigade. He deserted while we were near Fredericksburg and joined the confederate army. A few weeks before we started for Gettysburg a confederate deserter reached the lines of another brigade and was placed under guard. A soldier of our brigade passing that way saw the confederate and was surprised to find that he was the man who had deserted from his company a few weeks before. Found guilty, he was sentenced to be shot. The day upon which he was to die we were on the way to Pennsylvania to help fight the great deciding battle. The deserter was placed in an ambulance, by his coffin, that morning. At noon, after hard tack, pork and coffee, the brigade formed three lines of a square, when the deserter was marched from right to left of the line and seated upon the coffin. Twelve men were marched two or three rods from him. The officer gave the command: 'Ready, aim, fire!' The criminal fell back on his coffin, pierced by five or six bullets. The burial followed immediately, without service, and the brigade pulled out, the band playing a quickstep."

"After the battle of Gettysburg, and when the Fifth Corps was camped near the Rappahannock River in September, the whole command was formed on three sides of a square, the customary formation, and witnessed the shooting of five deserters. All of them were the class known as bounty jumpers. They had deserted several times; one of them five times. They were New Yorkers. A desperate effort had been made to save their lives. Several committees from the great city had waited upon President Lincoln and pleaded for them. The wives and children of two of them visited the President, but Mr. Lincoln could not be moved. He had overlooked the offense in hundreds of instances, but the time had come when the discipline of the army demanded the severest punishment of soldiers found guilty of that crime. Secretary Stanton, for a year before Mr. Lincoln had refused to so punish deserters, had pleaded with him to let the law have its way. Mr. Stanton had told the President many a time that his soft heart was spoiling the army and endangering the life of the Nation, but Mr. Lincoln paid little heed until 1863.

"In some portions of the army it was the custom to hang deserters, but in most instances they were shot, and in the presence of their respective commands, as described. The effect was magical. Desertions were little heard of for the next few months.

"I believe that a majority of the desertions of men who went into the army from patriotic motives resulted from what the men regarded as impositions upon them by officers, from corporals to generals—officers unfit to be placed over sensible and sensitive volunteers.

Such officers did not know how to treat their fellow men. Many a self-respecting, independent man of brain and character could not bear the yoke, and in desperation deserted. Among all of the men of our regiment who deserted I do not recall one who had not been in from one to twenty battles. They were not afraid to fight, but their manhood rebelled against the treatment that a manly man would not inflict upon a dog. Many went at once into other regiments. I am making no excuses for the crime of desertion, yet it was not wholly an unnatural crime under the circumstances indicated. Think of the thousands of boys and girls who have deserted their homes because they thought father or mother, or both, imposed upon them.

"The class of men I have been talking about were not the professional bounty jumpers, such as large cities contributed, fellows who never went into a fight, men of no character. For this class of creatures there was no excuse. They were simply bad citizens, made no better by their enlistment. Not enough of them were shot."

WISE WORDS.

Joking often loses a friend, and never gains an enemy.

They that know no evil will suspect none.—Ben Jonson.

The retrospect of life swarms with lost opportunities.—Sir H. Taylor.

The first step of knowledge is to know that we are ignorant.—Cecil.

No communications can exhaust genius; no gifts impoverish charity.—Lavater.

Neither a borrower nor a lender be; for loan oft loses both itself and friend.—Shakespeare.

The most utterly lost of all days, is that in which you have not once laughed.—Crawford.

The way to procure insults is to submit to them—a man meets with no more respect than he exacts.—Hazlitt.

The best portion of a good man's life is his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love.—Wordsworth.

The darkest hour in the history of any young man is when he sits down to study how to get money without honestly earning it.—Horace Greeley.

Whatever there is of greatness in the United States, or indeed in any other country, is due to labor. The laborer is the author of all greatness and wealth. Without labor there would be no government, and no leading class, and nothing to preserve.—U. S. Grant.

Explosions in Warehouses.

Mr. Charles T. Hill writes for St. Nicholas an article on "The Perils of a Fireman's Life." After speaking of the "back-draft," that is responsible for many deaths among firemen, Mr. Hill says:

Another kind of back-draft that is greatly dreaded takes the form of an explosion, and is usually met with in fires in storage-houses and large warehouses that have been closed up tight for some time. A fire breaks out in such a building, and, as a rule, has been smoldering for some time before it is discovered. The firemen are summoned, and raising a ladder, they pry open an iron shutter or break in a door to get at the fire. The combustion going on within the building has generated a gas; and the moment the air gets to this, through the breaking open of the door or window, the mixture ignites. An explosion follows, and a portion or the whole of the front of the building is blown out. Several accidents of this kind have occurred in New York—one in a storage-warehouse in West Thirty-ninth street a few years ago, when the whole front was blown out, hurling the firemen from the ladders, and severely injuring a large number. Another accident of the same nature occurred shortly after this, in a large wholesale flour-warehouse down town. In this case it was supposed that particles of flour in the air inside the warehouse became ignited and exploded; but it was practically another case of the back-draft. Several firemen were maimed and injured in this case.

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Hanover St., near Center Square,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty. 6a; 7b

Dr. H. ROSS BLACK,
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bunge—No. 5 Canal street, HANOVER, PA.

Dr. Wm. HOLLINGER,
DENTIST. Office and Residence, ABBOTSTOWN, PA.
Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances. 3a; 4b; 5c

S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank. 1908a

WM. M'SHERRY, JR.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveying, liens and collections.

JOHN B. McPHERSON, DONALD P. McPHERSON
McPHERSON & McPHERSON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PENN'A
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

J. A. KITZMILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Will promptly attend to collections and all other business entrusted to him.

G. J. BENNER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Brenne man's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

NATIONAL HOTEL, New Oxford.
WILLIAM L. TOPPER, Proprietor.

All modern conveniences. Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Beautiful lawn and shade trees. Ample stabling. Moderate rates. Put street, convenient to depot.

HOTEL COLUMBUS, McSherrytown,
J. H. McMaster, Proprietor.

Newly furnished throughout. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all business places. Large Sample rooms, good stabling and an attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.

FRANK FLESHMAN, :: PROPRIETOR..

House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

Washington House, :: Gettysburg,

G. W. WARREN, Prop'r.

Opposite W. M. Depot and one square from P. & R. H. Depot.
House refitted and refurnished throughout. Barstocked with best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

First-class Restaurant connected, with everything in season.
Ample stabling and attentive hostler.

HOTEL YANTIS,

One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.

G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.

New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

MARSHALL HOUSE, :: YORK, PA.

Adjoining the Court House.

John S. Baughman, Proprietor.
The bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

GETTYSBURG, PA. . . .

CITY HOTEL.

Half square from either depot. Livery connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles with four or more, over battlefields, \$1.35, including dinner.
J. E. HUGHES, Proprietor.

Globe Hotel,

ELIAS FISSEL, Prop'r.

York St., First Square, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Accommodations first-class in every particular. Bar stock of the very best.

Livery Attached.

Teams given careful attention. Telephone No. 122.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, etc. Will also keep on hand a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.

LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 6, 1897.

**San Francisco to Pasadena.—
A Trip on the Pacific.—
Some Big Fish.**

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A REMARKABLE CURE OF CHRONIC DIARRHOEA.—In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Co. A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50c. bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by Randolph Wehler, druggist, New Oxford.

One day last week a box containing some valuable papers and about \$20 in cash were stolen from the residence of James Swope, Gettysburg.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo.; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by Randolph Wehler, druggist, New Oxford.

**Closing
Out
Sale
—OF—
Summer Goods**

**A REDUCTION OF 25 TO
50 PER CENT. ON
EVERYTHING.**

Saturday, Aug. 7.

**ONE
DAY
ONLY**

Saturday, Aug. 7.

*** MEN'S SUITS. ***

Men's Brown Cheviot Suits, former price \$5.00 for \$1.98.

Men's Brown Plaid Suits, former price \$5.50 for \$2.98.

Men's All Wool Plaid Suits in different shades at \$4.89, former price \$6.50.

Men's Fine All Wool Clay Worsted Suits \$5.75 former price \$9.50. All our highest grade Worsteds, Cassimers and Cheviots at \$7.75,—your choice. Some of them sold as high as \$18.00. The chance of a lifetime to get a good suit for almost nothing.

BOYS' * SUITS.

In Brown Cheviot \$1.93, former price \$4.50.

In Brown and Light Plaids at \$2.96 former price \$5, and choice of our finest suits for \$4.89.

Children's Suits, sizes 4 to 14, Brown Cheviots at 98c., worth \$2.00. A nice Grey Suit will wear like Buckskin for \$1.23, worth \$2.50.

About 50 suits, sizes 5 to 8, at \$1—some of them worth \$4.

Men's good working pants 49c., worth \$1.

Men's fine grade pants all wool \$1.23, worth \$2.50.

Finest grade Worsted pants \$2.75 sold for \$4.00 and \$5.00.

Wool knee pants 19c.

One lot of Laundered Shirts 19c. for Men and Boys—all sizes. Choice of all our Children's wash suits 49c.—some of them sold for \$1.00.

One lot of fine Stuff Hats \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 Hats, choice for 49c.

One lot fine Straw Hats—50c., 75c. and \$1 Hats, choice for 25c.

One lot Grey Undershirts and Drawers, medium weights, at 16c., former price 35c.

Celluloid Collars, 4c.

Celluloid Cuffs 8c.

Men's and Boy's Outing Flannel Shirts 15c.

*** * SWEATERS. * ***

Men's All Wool \$1.50 Sweaters for 98c.

Men's Blue and Red Sweaters, with large collar and two white stripes on collar, for 49c., worth \$1.

Boys' White Sweaters 20c.

Men's White Sweaters 25c.

Red Bandana Handkerchiefs 3c.

Men's large size Overalls and good quality 19c., former 35c.

Men's Fancy Plaid Bosom Shirts 39c.

COME EARLY as the quantity is limited and at these prices will not be long in selling.

REMEMBER that these prices are for this day only.

**LEIBERMAN'S
POPULAR PRICE
CLOTHING HOUSE,**

Cor. York St. and Centre Sq., **GETTYSBURG, PA.**

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effect in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you would have the best. Sold by druggists price 50c. and \$1. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention THE ITEM and send your full postoffice address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Try THE ITEM three months. 25c.

Public Sale

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

On Thursday, August 19, 1897, the undersigned, Executors of the estate of John Harbold, late of New Oxford Borough, deceased, will sell at public sale, on the premises the **VALUABLE MANSION FARM**, situated in Reading township, Adams county, Pa., on the road leading from Swift Run Bridge to the Iron Bridge at Dick's Grove, about 3 miles north of New Oxford, CONTAINING 168 ACRES, more or less, adjoining lands of Holtz Brothers, Mrs. Conrad Myers, Levi Ladom, and is on the bank of the Big Conewago Creek. The land is good red land, partly bottom land, and is well cultivated and is under good fencing. It is improved with a good large two-story Brick Dwelling House, large Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Hog-pen, Smoke House, Spring House and all other necessary out-buildings. There is an unfailing supply of pure Spring Water, there being a number of springs on the farm. Fine apple orchard, and pears, cherries, peaches and other fruits in abundance on the place. A tract of about 20 acres of oak and hickory timber is embraced in the farm. The farm is convenient to churches, schools, stores, mills and markets. At 1:30, at the same time and place will be sold the following personal property:—One Hay Fork with rope and Pulleys, and about 200 posts. This property must be sold. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock, p. m., when terms will be made known by **ISAAC HARBOLD, G. W. RINEHART,** Executors.

MRS. D. I. SEASLEY,

—FASHIONABLE—

**MILLINER AND
DRESS-MAKER,**

NEW OXFORD, PA.,

has opened a millinery store in the house lately vacated by Mrs. Frank Miller, on Philadelphia street, to which the public is invited to inspect goods and learn prices.

GEO. F. RABINE,

Practical Barber and Hairdresser

EAGLE HOTEL BUILDING,

Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber shop in the above-named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. Give me a call

REMNANTS!

Cambric, in all colors, 2c. per yard.

Ginghams, 3c. per yard.

The best calicos, 4c. per yard.

Double-width Dress Goods, 5c. yard.

**All colors of cambric by the pound
at 6c. per pound.**

**50c. and 75c. Ladies' shirt waists will
be closed out at 25 cents each.**

EMMERT & BRO.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Our Semi-Annual

SPECIAL BARGAIN DAY

Clearance Sale!

will be held on

Saturday, Aug. 7.

**Almost the entire stock at a cut price. Should the weather
prove inclement, the Sale will be continued on Monday fol-
lowing.**

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

—THE LEADERS,—

Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets.

After July 1st

**we will discontinue giving Coupons,
but will more than make it up in the way of
prices, as, from this time on, we will make
great reductions through our entire line, in or-
der to reduce stock.**

Sheely & Bro.

THE ITEM

NEW OXFORD, PA.

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Attempted Incendiary.

Monday night between 12 and 1 o'clock the barn of Samuel Baugher, in the west end of East Berlin, was discovered to be on fire by the night force at Sprengle's roller mill, who sounded the alarm and hastened to the barn. They found flames at the barn door and wagon shed; a lot of chips and kindling wood, saturated with coal oil, left no doubt that the fire had been kindled by one or more incendiaries. The lock on the horse stable had been hammered down, so that it could not be opened to get at the horses. The fire was extinguished just in the nick of time, for in barely a minute more it would have reached the hay mow, when nothing could have prevented a destructive fire.

A REMARKABLE CURE OF CHRONIC DIARRHOEA.—In 1862, when I served my country as a private in Co. A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50c. bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY STEINBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by Randolph Wehler, druggist, New Oxford.

One day last week a box containing some valuable papers and about \$20 in cash were stolen from the residence of James Swope, Gettysburg. It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo.; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by Randolph Wehler, druggist, New Oxford.

Closing Out Sale —OF— Summer Goods

A REDUCTION OF 25 TO
50 PER CENT. ON
EVERYTHING.

Saturday, Aug. 7.

ONE
DAY
ONLY

Saturday, Aug. 7.

MEN'S SUITS.

Men's Brown Cheviot Suits, former price \$5.00 for \$1.98.
Men's Brown Plaid Suits, former price \$5.50 for \$2.98.
Men's All Wool Plaid Suits in different shades at \$4.89, former price \$6.50.
Men's Fine All Wool Clay Worsted Suits \$5.75 former price \$9.50. All our highest grade Worsteds, Cassimers and Cheviots at \$7.75,—your choice. Some of them sold as high as \$18.00. The chance of a lifetime to get a good suit for almost nothing.

BOYS' SUITS.

In Brown Cheviot \$1.93, former price \$4.50.
In Brown and Light Plaids at \$2.96 former price \$5, and choice of our finest suits for \$4.89.
Children's Suits, sizes 4 to 14, Brown Cheviots at 98c., worth \$2.00. A nice Grey Suit will wear like Buckskin for \$1.23, worth \$2.50.
About 50 suits, sizes 5 to 8, at \$1—some of them worth \$4.
Men's good working pants 49c., worth \$1.
Men's fine grade pants all wool \$1.23, worth \$2.50.
Finest grade Worsted pants \$2.75 sold for \$4.00 and \$5.00.
Wool knee pants 19c.
One lot of Laundered Shirts 19c. for Men and Boys—all sizes. Choice of all our Children's wash suits 49c.—some of them sold for \$1.00.
One lot of fine Stiff Hats \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 Hats, choice for 49c.
One lot fine Straw Hats—50c., 75c. and \$1 Hats, choice for 25c.
One lot Grey Undershirts and Drawers, medium weights, at 16c., former price 35c.
Celluloid Collars, 4c.
Celluloid Cuffs 8c.
Men's and Boy's Outing Flannel Shirts 15c.

SWEATERS.

Men's All Wool \$1.50 Sweaters for 98c.
Men's Blue and Red Sweaters, with large collar and two white stripes on collar, for 49c., worth \$1.
Boys' White Sweaters 20c.
Men's White Sweaters 25c.
Red Bandana Handkerchiefs 3c.
Men's large size Overalls and good quality 19c., former price 35c.
Men's Fancy Plaid Bosom Shirts 39c.

COME EARLY as the quantity is limited and at these prices will not be long in selling.

REMEMBER that these prices are for this day only.

LEIBERMAN'S
POPULAR PRICE
CLOTHING HOUSE,

Cor. York St. and Centre Sq., GETTYSBURG, PA.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effect in passing it, or had effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price 50c. and \$1. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention THE ITEM and send your full postoffice address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Try THE ITEM three months. 25c.

Public Sale OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

On Thursday, August 19, 1897,

the undersigned, Executors of the estate of John Harbold, late of New Oxford Borough, deceased, will sell at public sale, on the premises the VALUABLE MAN-ION FARM, situated in Reading township, Adams county, Pa., on the road leading from Swift Run Bridge to the Iron Bridge at Dicks' Grove, about 3 miles north of New Oxford, CONTAINING 168 ACRES, more or less, adjoining lands of Holtz Brothers, Mrs. Conrad Myers, Levi Ludom, and is on the bank of the Big Conewago Creek. The land is good red land, partly bottom land, and is well cultivated and is under good fencing. It is improved with a good large two-story Brick Dwelling House, Large Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Hog-pen, Smoke House, Spring House and all other necessary out-buildings. There is an unfailing supply of pure Spring Water, there being a number of springs on the farm. Fine apple orchard, and pears, cherries, peaches and other fruits in abundance on the place. A tract of about 20 acres of oak and hickory timber is embraced in the farm. The farm is convenient to churches, schools, stores, mills and markets. A 150, at the same time and place will be sold the following personal property—One Hay Fork with rope and pulleys, and about 200 posts. This property must be sold. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock, p. m., when terms will be made known by ISAAC HARBOLD, G. W. RINEHART, Executors.

MRS. D. I. SEASLEY,
—FASHIONABLE—
MILLINER AND
DRESS-MAKER,
NEW OXFORD, PA.,
has opened a millinery store in the house lately vacated by Mrs. Frank Miller, on Philadelphia street, to which the public is invited to inspect goods and learn prices.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser
EAGLE HOTEL BUILDING,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber shop in the above-named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. Give me a call

REMNANTS!

Cambrie, in all colors, 2c. per yard.

Ginghams, 3c. per yard.

The best calicos, 4c. per yard.

Double-width Dress Goods, 5c. yard.

All colors of cambrie by the pound at 6c. per pound.

50c. and 75c. Ladies' shirt waists will be closed out at 25 cents each.

EMMERT & BRO.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Our Semi-Annual

SPECIAL BARGAIN DAY

Clearance Sale!

will be held on

Saturday, Aug. 7.

Almost the entire stock at a cut price. Should the weather prove inclement, the Sale will be continued on Monday following.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,
—THE LEADERS,—

Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets.

After July 1st

we will discontinue giving Coupons, but will more than make it up in the way of prices, as, from this time on, we will make great reductions through our entire line, in order to reduce stock.

Sheely & Bro.

THE ITEM

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—\$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 6, 1897.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Give us the news of your neighborhood.

The old Five Points Borne Band has been reorganized.

The Bonneville picnic on Tuesday was a grand success in every respect.

The net proceeds of the Conewago picnic, held on last Thursday, was about \$400.

Thirty-six tons of coal are used each day at the large paper mills at Spring Grove.

Under the new tariff bill the tax on cigarettes is \$1 per thousand instead of fifty cents.

S. F. Baughman, of Berryville, Va., will establish a millinery store in this place, about Sept. 1st.

Littlestown is now lighted by electricity at night and the citizens are greatly pleased with the lights.

Adam Peiffer, aged 79, was struck by engine near Glen Rock Saturday morning and died Monday afternoon from his injuries.

The Lutheran and Methodist Sunday schools of this place, held a union picnic at the iron bridge, at Gitt's dam, on Wednesday.

While Clinton Sadler, of New Chester, visited the campers at Dicks' dam on last Sunday, his house ran off, breaking the buggy badly.

An increase of pension has been granted to Eliakin Walhay, of Bendersville, and an original widow's to Mrs. Helen A. Keith, of Gettysburg.

Jacob B. Strine and Henry B. Strine, of Conewago township, have executed deeds of assignment for the benefit of creditors to Henry Haines.

The Pine Run Sunday school will hold its annual celebration on Saturday, 7th inst., in Wm. Wolf's grove, about 1 mile south of Pine Run school house.

Rev. Lewis Brown has purchased two building lots from Grier Hersh on Carlisle street, on which he intends erecting a fine dwelling in the near future.

The large barn of Samuel Noss, Cumberland county, was destroyed by an incendiary fire Sunday morning, with four horses, three calves, all the crops and farm implements.

Harvey Weisensale, near Sell's Station, with a Mr. Miller, were cutting down a tree Thursday morning, when one of the limbs of the tree hit Mr. Weisensale on the nose, and fractured it.

Drs. Moriarty and Biggs, of Gettysburg, on Tuesday morning, killed eight head of cattle belonging to John Sponseller, of Straban township. The cattle were afflicted with tuberculosis.

The large bank barn and wagon shed on the Gutshall farm, Cumberland county, was destroyed by an incendiary fire Saturday night, together with all the grain, hay and farm implements.

Annie C. Greenholtz, of Philadelphia, formerly of Flatbush, has applied to the Adams county court for a divorce from her husband, John Greenholtz, on the grounds of adultery and cruel treatment.

In the annual transfer of priests in the order of Jesuits in the Maryland and New York provinces announced recently, we notice that Father John D. Maurer is transferred from White Marsh, Md., to Conewago.

The third annual basket picnic of the Adams County Association of students of the C. V. S. N. S. will be held in Dicks' Grove at Himes' dam, Tuesday, Aug. 24. All students and their friends are cordially invited to attend.

George Bollinger, of near New Freedom, York county, whilst threshing for a neighbor one day last week, the cylinder of the thresher exploded, striking a son of John Wolf on the side of the head, knocking out one of his eyes and otherwise injuring him so badly that he is not expected to live.

Hugh McGaughey, of Hanover, formerly of near this place, an engineer on the W. M. railroad, had the misfortune to sprain his right ankle badly on last Monday, at Orrtanna. Mr. McGaughey was on the engine and made a misstep, inflicting an injury so painful that he was obliged to return home that evening.

A restoration and re-issue of pension has been granted John Rebel (deceased) of Abbottstown.

A young man named Bream, living with Milfon Wolf, farmer, in Tyrone township, shot himself through the hand while handling a shot gun, a few days ago.

The 16 "fresh air" children, who had been cared for by some of our good citizens for several weeks, were returned to their home in New York on Friday. They were accompanied by Prof. Jno. A. Sheely.

Ambrose Dittenhafer, of Hunterstown, was arrested last Wednesday upon the charge of assault and battery, preferred by Martin Harman, and after a hearing before Squire Walter was committed to jail in default of \$150 bail.

The dead body of Mrs. Fannie Crummell, of Lower Chanceford township, York county, was found last Friday at Bear's Island, in the Susquehanna river. She was a widow, about 30 years of age. It is believed that the woman committed suicide.

The Central Pennsylvania Grand Army of the Republic Association embracing the various posts of York, Dauphin, Berks, Adams, Perry, Chester, Cumberland, Franklin, Lancaster and Lebanon counties, will hold its annual meeting in York in September.

Thu Valley Lutheran Sunday school will hold their annual celebration Aug. 14th, in Himes' grove, along the pike, about one half mile from the Lutheran chapel. Revs. Clare and Hesse, and Prof. Kline, of Ursinus College, are expected to deliver addresses.

Clayton Eicholtz, of this place, who is at present residing with his uncle, Wm. Eicholtz of Tyrone township, shot and killed two large white fish cranes along the bank of the Conewago a few days ago, one measuring 5½ feet from tip to tip and the other 5 feet.

Elias Hoffman, of near Fairfield, while driving along the road near his home, one day last week, the neck yoke of his wagon came loose causing the tongue to run in the ground upsetting the wagon and throwing Mr. Hoffman out, breaking his left arm at two places below the elbow.

A buggy driven by E. G. Eichelberger, of Rocky Ridge, Md., and containing F. Zimmerman and little daughter, was struck by an engine on the W. M. R. R. at Graceham Crossing, Monday, and the little girl was instantly killed and her father slightly injured. Eichelberger was badly hurt, and the horse was killed and the carriage smashed to atoms.

A Bendersville correspondent says: E. E. Eppelman, of Aspers, while putting a pump in C. L. Longsdorff's 160 ft. well, had one of his fingers badly mashed. W. Diehl, mason, cut his leg with a grain cradle, and has been suffering much pain and delay in his work. John Heller was unfortunate enough to run a nail almost entirely through his foot.

The large bank barn on the farm of John Gehley, in Windsor township, York county, was destroyed by fire early last Monday morning, together with its contents. Twenty sheep, three cows and two hogs perished in the flames. The season's harvest, a quantity of hay and some farm machinery were destroyed. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Three men named Schlusser, Meals and Stover, were killed at Hunters Run on Thursday evening. The men were on a "dump car" used in the ore banks, at an elevation. The rails spread and the men realizing that the car would overturn jumped, but it was fatal jumping, for they stuck fast in the mud, the car overturned on them killing them instantly.

The "big wheat yield" liar will now ply his vocation. The great crop throughout this section will not be the greater for "yarning" about it, but there's a vast amount of satisfaction in having the best yield per acre, and a little stretching of bushels and contracting of acres will likely be considered among the pardonable sins, for some time. Fish and snake stories, applied to wheat.

Squire V. H. Lilly, of McSherrystown, received a letter last week from his brother, Samuel Lilly, at San Pierre, Ind., in which he stated that his house and store building, with its contents, were totally destroyed by fire. Mrs. Samuel Lilly and daughter are visiting the Squire, at his home in McSherrystown. Saturday Mrs. Lilly fell down a flight of stairs and badly sprained her knee joint.

Complaint has been made to us about the trespassing on the lots out Carlisle street, the trespassers doing a great deal of injury to brick, slate, and other material put there for building purposes. This should be stopped and that at once. If the trespassers do not know better than to thus do injury to others' property, and if it is not stopped at once, they may be taught a lesson sooner than they desire, by having imposed upon them the penalties provided for such offenders. The mischief should be stopped without further notice.

PERSONAL.

William Stock, clerk in Emlet's drug store, Hanover, spent Sunday with his parents, Henry Stock and wife, this place.

Miss Cleopha Robinson, of near town, visited friends at McSherrystown.

Hon. John R. Bittinger, of Berwick township, is on a business trip through the west.

Mrs. Catharine Small and Mrs. Agnes Aumen, of York, visited their sister, Mrs. Jacob Smith, near town.

Geo. S. Bowers and family, of Idaville, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Mary Smith, High street.

Mrs. J. W. Harman, of Granite Hill, gave us a pleasant call on Tuesday.

Among our callers during the week was Commissioner James Devine, of Conewago township.

Miss Jennie Stock visited friends at Fairfield.

Mr. Wampler, of the Compiler office, Gettysburg, gave us a pleasant call Saturday evening.

Judge S. Mc. Swope and family returned home from Asbury Park last Wednesday. The Judge is much improved in health.

Miss Alma Bailey, of Dillsburg, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Jacob Wiest, and friends in this vicinity.

Prof. J. O. Smith and wife, of Columbus, Ohio, who, with their family, are visiting in this county, spent Monday in town, giving THE ITEM a short but pleasant call while here.

Rev. I. C. Burke, of Baltimore, visited Mr. Henry Otto at his summer cottage, near town.

Miss Mary E. Graham, of Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Margaret Otto.

Miss Elsie Robinson, of Hanover street, spent last week with her grandmother, at Irishtown.

Miss L. Blanche Smith spent last week with her grandparents at Brush Run.

Mr. Jacob Heltzel and wife and Miss Vertie Diehl, of this place, returned from their California trip on Monday, looking hale and hearty. Mr. Heltzel's letter in to-day's ITEM is short but spicy, and includes a fish story that will fill with amazement the fishers of this section who are delighted with a catch of several pounds of fish in day's outing, never dreaming of almost a ton in a few hours. Mr. Heltzel promises us another letter describing points of interest enumerated by him, and the return trip, for THE ITEM next week—which will highly please our readers who have taken such an interest in his letters.

Miss Dollie Buckminster, of W. High street, is visiting friends at Gettysburg.

The Misses Horner spent several days at Gettysburg.

Misses Minnie and Effie Lau, of Carlisle street, are visiting friends at West Manchester.

Miss Mary Schnell is spending some time at Two Taverns.

Miss Margie Gitt, teacher at the Soldiers' orphan Industrial School, Scotland, is spending her vacation at the home of her father, Mr. E. C. Gitt, near town.

Misses Nettie Swartz and Bessie Gitt visited Mrs. G. W. Emmert, at York Springs.

John B. Nagle, of Lancaster county, and sister, Mrs. C. A. Sheets, of York, visited their mother, Mrs. Mary Nagle, Pitt street.

P. H. Strubinger, of Abbottstown, is on a six weeks' trip through the South.

Geo. B. Yohe, wife and two daughters of Hanover, spent Sunday in this place.

Mrs. C. E. Hummer and daughter, Bernice, of Hanover, spent Tuesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Taughinbaugh, Hanover street.

Mrs. Martin Heltzel and Mrs. L. J. Weikert visited at Gettysburg.

Mr. John Stock and daughter and Mrs. Porter and daughter, of Carlisle, are the guests of Mr. Henry Stock's family, Hanover street.

Rev. P. E. Heimer and family left on Tuesday for Nazareth, where they will spend the next four weeks with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Norton and Miss Dodge who have been visiting their brother, Mr. J. F. Dodge, on Berlin street, left for Boston on Thursday, arriving there via Baltimore boat on Saturday morning. They enjoyed their visit very much and Miss Dodge with her camera secured some nice views of the Square, M. E. church, railroad station, stand pipe, as well as of many other interesting scenes about pretty New Oxford.

Miss Cora Noel, of Moundville, W. Va., is spending some time with her father, Mr. P. J. Noel, and family, Hanover street.

Miss Sarah Gulden, of Hanover, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Ditzler, Hanover street.

Mrs. H. I. Smith and Mrs. E. C. Bond, both of High street, are confined to their beds seriously ill.

The Bliss beer and liquor bill was signed by the Governor on Friday. By its provisions the licenses in cities of the first and second classes are increased \$100, in other cities and boroughs \$50 and in townships \$25.

What the Council Did.

The Town Council met on Tuesday evening in regular meeting, with all the members present but Mr. Markley.

In the toll case a motion was made and passed "that the toll company be granted permission to extend their toll and empty the same upon the unopened street opposite Berlin street, on the west side of Carlisle street, under the conditions that in the event of the discharge from the toll ever becoming a nuisance the company or the persons emptying into the toll will be required to abate or remove the same; that the toll company or persons emptying into the toll assume all responsibilities for any future results whatsoever from emptying the toll at the point designated; and further, that the line of ditch and place of emptying toll shall be designated by the Street Committee."

The Water Committee was instructed by motion to notify Theo. E. Warner that from now forward he shall not use the spray on his fountain except from 6 to 12 o'clock, p. m., on any day.

Bills to the amount of \$83.99 were presented and ordered paid.

The Town Property Committee reported that the pumping engineer reports that the battery connected with the gasoline engine should be renewed. The matter was left in the hands of the Secretary, to ascertain cost of an extra battery, renewal, &c.

W. A. Himes appeared before Council and again protested against the constant running of water in gutter fronting his property, claiming it is a nuisance, an annoyance and a detriment to the health of his family.

A motion was made and carried, "that E. G. Cook, as agent for Mrs. Harriet Herman, be given the right to empty the water from the Herman property on the alley in the rear of the said Herman property."

Fatal Accident in Hanover.

Dr. J. Edwin Sprengle, of Hanover, met with a fatal accident on Tuesday evening. The doctor drove to the home of his lady friend, Miss Masemore, on Baltimore street, to take her a pleasure drive. The young lady being not quite ready, the doctor entered into conversation with a neighbor. He then got out of the buggy and stood beside the vehicle holding the lines, and waiting to assist Miss Masemore into the carriage. All at once the horse made a sudden dash and started to run; the doctor held on to the lines and worked himself to the horse's head catching hold of the bridle. The horse plunged and struggled, made a short turn and reared, hurling the doctor to the ground with great force. He fell upon his face, striking a stone. The excited horse dashed over the fallen man, whose head was gashed by the animal's hoofs. One of the wheels of the buggy also passed over the doctor. The doctor was picked up and taken to a neighbor's yard, but was finally taken home about 7:30. Five doctors were attending the injured man, but he became unconscious about 10 o'clock in which condition he remained until his death, at 5:30 on Wednesday morning.

The visible injuries which he suffered are several bruises on the forehead and a contused wound on the back of the head, causing compression of the brain and his death.

Dr. Sprengle was 39 years of age, and graduated from the Jefferson Medical College, Phila., in 1884, since when he has been practicing his profession in Hanover, and had a large practice at the time of his death.

Up-to-Date Campers.

The "Twentieth Century Camping Club," of York, are camping in Kohler's grove, at Myers' dam on the Little Conewago, about one mile from town. The club's roster contains names of persons from Philadelphia, Lancaster, York and Hanover. Charles Hose, of York, is president, and W. H. Shetley, of the same place, is secretary and treasurer. They have everything on the camp grounds in first-class style, and are having a No. 1 good time. The Iroquois Band, of Lancaster, is furnishing the music for the boys during their encampment.

There is also a large party of young men from Hanover and other places camping at Dicks' dam, about 3 miles from town.

Cut His Wrist.

One day last week Mr. Spangler Hetrick, of near town, had his left wrist badly cut. Mr. H. was cutting sheaves for a steam thresher that was threshing his oats for him, when the knife slipped, and badly cut his left wrist between the leaders. The cut was about two inches in length into the bone.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by Randolph Wehler druggist, New Oxford.

Death of Father F. S. Noel.

Rev. Father Fabian Sebastian Noel died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Frank Marshall, at Woodbury, Baltimore, early Monday morning after a lingering illness of consumption, aged 45 years. He was a son of the late Michael Noel and wife, and was born at the old homestead at Noel's mill near Abbottstown. He is survived by five brothers and one sister,—Rev. Michael A. Noel, S. J., pastor at McSherrystown; Felix, of Oregon; Stanislaus, of British Columbia; John, of Woodberry; Severinus, of near Abbottstown, and Mrs. Frank Marshall, of Woodberry.

Father Noel was stationed at Roseburg and other points in Oregon for eight or ten years, during which time his health failed and he went to the Sandwich Islands to recuperate. During his stay there he visited the leper settlement and offered to remain and administer to the spiritual wants of the unfortunate there banished, but was not permitted so to do. He returned to the States and his health continuing to fail came East to die near his old home.

His remains were brought to Conewago Chapel on Tuesday and interred in the cemetery there after a Grand Solemn High Mass in the Chapel, Wednesday morning.

The Pic-Nic.

On Tuesday next, Aug. 10, the great New Oxford picnic will be held in Pfeiffer's grove, at the old college building in New Oxford borough. The attractive bills printed at this office last week gives all particulars of this event. We, however, will repeat once more that the attractions will be about the same as other years, with a Coon Stamp Speech thrown in for good measure. The proceeds will be used to erect a new church edifice in this borough in the near future, and therefore we desire that it be one of the largest picnics in every way yet held here. Turn out, and enjoy yourselves.

THERE IS NOTHING SO GOOD.—There is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is anything better, but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For coughs, colds, consumption and for all affections of throat, chest and lungs, there is nothing so good as Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bottles free at Wehler's drug store. Regular size 50 cts. and \$1.

August 30 Day Clearing Sale. Our entire stock of Summer Clothing at a Big Sacrifice. Also 400 suits for Fall and Winter. J. H. MYERS, Clothier, Gettysburg, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman	
Choice Wheat	\$0.75
No. 2 "	69
Raked "	45
Rye	25 @ 30
Corn	23 @ 25
Oats	15 @ 20
Clover seed, per lb.	5 @ "
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay	5.80 @ 6.00
Rye straw	5.00 @ 6.00

MARRIED.

July 15, at Bendersville, by Rev. U. A. Hankey, Erdie L. Fohl to Miss Emma E. Spangler, both of Butler township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verdicts, &c., 5 cents a line

July 30, in Gettysburg, Miss Edna Buehr, aged 23 years, 6 months and 4 days.

Aug. 2, in Gettysburg, of diphtheria, Sara Leggett, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Geo. M. Glenn, aged 4 years, 7 months and 2 days.

July 23, at Orrtanna, Florence I., daughter of Geo. H. Mahanna, aged 26 years, 1 month and 6 days.

July 29, at Littlestown, Mrs. William Riffe, about 72 years.



LESSON ON BAKING.

Success in baking depends largely on the purity of materials used. Good flour is essential; Pure Baking Powder just as essential. It is simply a matter of Chemicals, Chemistry and Honesty. I make some claims on all these points in my own make of Baking Powder. It is as good as the Royal and just half as dear. I make it in quantities to suit the demand, and therefore have it always fresh. I want everybody to try it. Sell in any quantity at the rate of 25c. per lb. Your humble servant, RANDOLPH WEHLER, Druggist and Apothecary, New Oxford, Pa.

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S. F. Baughman, of Berryville, Va.,
will establish a millinery store in this
place, about Sept. 1st.

Littlestown is now lighted by electric-
ity at night and the citizens are greatly
pleased with the lights.

Adam Peiffer, aged 79, was struck by
engine near Glen Rock Saturday morn-
ing and died Monday afternoon from his
injuries.

The Lutheran and Methodist Sunday
schools of this place, held a union picnic
at the iron bridge, at Gitt's dam, on
Wednesday.

While Clinton Sadler, of New Chester,
visited the campers at Dicks' dam on last
Sunday, his house ran off, breaking the
buggy badly.

An increase of pension has been grant-
ed to Eliakin Walhay, of Bendersville,
and an original widow's to Mrs. Helen
A. Keith, of Gettysburg.

Jacob B. Strine and Henry B. Strine,
of Conewago township, have executed
deeds of assignment for the benefit of
creditors to Henry Haines.

The Pine Run Sunday school will hold
its annual celebration on Saturday, 7th
inst., in Wm. Wolf's grove, about 1 mile
south of Pine Run school house.

Rev. Lewis Brown has purchased two
building lots from Grier Hersh on Car-
lisle street, on which he intends erecting
a fine dwelling in the near future.

The large barn of Samuel Noss, Cum-
berland county, was destroyed by an in-
cendiary fire Sunday morning, with four
horses, three calves, all the crops and
farm implements.

Harvey Weisensale, near Sell's Station,
with a Mr. Miller, were cutting down a
tree Thursday morning, when one of the
limbs of the tree hit Mr. Weisensale on
the nose, and fractured it.

Drs. Moriarty and Biggs, of Gettys-
burg, on Tuesday morning, killed eight
head of cattle belonging to John Spon-
seller, of Straban township. The cattle
were afflicted with tuberculosis.

The large bank barn and wagon shed
on the Gutshall farm, Cumberland coun-
ty, was destroyed by an incendiary fire
Saturday night, together with all the
grain, hay and farm implements.

Annie C. Greenholtz, of Philadelphia,
formerly of Flatbush, has applied to the
Adams county court for a divorce from
her husband, John Greenholtz, on the
grounds of adultery and cruel treatment.

In the annual transfer of priests in the
order of Jesuits in the Maryland and New
York provinces announced recently, we
notice that Father John D. Maurer is
transferred from White Marsh, Md., to
Conewago.

The third annual basket picnic of the
Adams County Association of students
of the C. V. S. N. S. will be held in
Dicks' Grove at Himes' dam, Tuesday,
Aug. 24. All students and their friends
are cordially invited to attend.

George Bollinger, of near New Free-
dom, York county, whilst threshing for
a neighbor one day last week, the cylin-
der of the thresher exploded, striking a
son of John Wolf on the side of the head,
knocking out one of his eyes and other-
wise injuring him so badly that he is not
expected to live.

Hugh McGaughey, of Hanover, former-
ly of near this place, an engineer on the
W. M. railroad, had the misfortune to
sprain his right ankle badly on last Mon-
day, at Orrtanna. Mr. McGaughey was
on the engine and made a misstep, in-
flicting an injury so painful that he was
obliged to return home that evening.

A restoration and re-issue of pension
has been granted John Rebel (deceased)
of Abbottstown.

A young man named Bream, living
with Milfon Wolf, farmer, in Tyrone
township, shot himself through the hand
while handling a shot gun, a few days
ago.

The 16 "fresh air" children, who had
been cared for by some of our good citi-
zens for several weeks, were returned to
their home in New York on Friday.
They were accompanied by Prof. Jno. A.
Sheely.

Ambrose Dittenhafer, of Hunterstown,
was arrested last Wednesday upon the
charge of assault and battery, preferred
by Martin Harman, and after a hearing
before Squire Walter was committed to
jail in default of \$150 bail.

The dead body of Mrs. Fannie Crum-
mell, of Lower Chanceford township,
York county, was found last Friday at
Bear's Island, in the Susquehanna river.
She was a widow, about 30 years of age.
It is believed that the woman committed
suicide.

The Central Pennsylvania Grand Army
of the Republic Association embracing
the various posts of York, Dauphin,
Berks, Adams, Perry, Chester, Cumber-
land, Franklin, Lancaster and Lebanon
counties, will hold its annual meeting in
York in September.

Thu Valley Lutheran Sunday school
will hold their annual celebration Aug.
14th, in Himes' grove, along the pike,
about one half mile from the Lutheran
chapel. Revs. Clare and Hesse, and Prof.
Kline, of Ursinus College, are expected
to deliver addresses.

Clayton Eicholtz, of this place, who is
at present residing with his uncle, Wm.
Eicholtz of Tyrone township, shot and
killed two large white fish cranes along
the bank of the Conewago a few days
ago, one measuring 5½ feet from tip to
tip and the other 5 feet.

Elias Hoffman, of near Fairfield, while
driving along the road near his home,
one day last week, the neck yoke of his
wagon came loose causing the tongue to
run in the ground upsetting the wagon
and throwing Mr. Hoffman out, breaking
his left arm at two places below the el-
bow.

A buggy driven by E. G. Eichelberger,
of Rocky Ridge, Md., and containing F.
Zimmerman and little daughter, was
struck by an engine on the W. M. R. R.
at Graceham Crossing, Monday, and the
little girl was instantly killed and her
father slightly injured. Eichelberger was
badly hurt, and the horse was killed and
the carriage smashed to atoms.

A Bendersville correspondent says: E.
E. Eppelman, of Aspers, while putting a
pump in C. L. Longsdorf's 160 ft. well,
had one of his fingers badly mashed. W.
Diehl, mason, cut his leg with a grain
cradle, and has been suffering much pain
and delay in his work. John Heller was
unfortunate enough to run a nail almost
entirely through his foot.

The large bank barn on the farm of
John Gehley, in Windsor township, York
county, was destroyed by fire early last
Monday morning, together with its con-
tents. Twenty sheep, three cows and
two hogs perished in the flames. The
season's harvest, a quantity of hay and
some farm machinery were destroyed.
The fire was of incendiary origin.

Three men named Schlusser, Meals and
Stover, were killed at Hunters Run on
Thursday evening. The men were on a
"dump car" used in the ore banks, at an
elevation. The rails spread and the men
realizing that the car would overturn
jumped, but it was fatal jumping, for
they stuck fast in the mud, the car over-
turned on them killing them instantly.

The "big wheat yield" liar will now
ply his vocation. The great crop through-
out this section will not be the greater
for "yarning" about it, but there's a vast
amount of satisfaction in having the best
yield per acre, and a little stretching of
bushels and contracting of acres will like-
ly be considered among the pardonable
sins, for some time. Fish and snake stor-
ies, applied to wheat.

Squire V. H. Lilly, of McSherrystown,
received a letter last week from his brother,
Samuel Lilly, at San Pierre, Ind., in
which he stated that his house and store
building, with its contents, were totally
destroyed by fire. Mrs. Samuel Lilly and
daughter are visiting the Squire, at his
home in McSherrystown. Saturday Mrs.
Lilly fell down a flight of stairs and badly
sprained her knee joint.

Complaint has been made to us about
the trespassing on the lots out Carlisle
street, the trespassers doing a great deal
of injury to brick, slate, and other mate-
rial put there for building purposes. This
should be stopped and that at once. If
the trespassers do not know better than
to thus do injury to others' property, and
if it is not stopped at once, they may be
taught a lesson sooner than they desire,
by having imposed upon them the penal-
ties provided for such offenders. The
mischief should be stopped without fur-
ther notice.

PERSONAL.

William Stock, clerk in Emlet's drug
store, Hanover, spent Sunday with his
parents, Henry Stock and wife, this place.

Miss Cleopha Robinson, of near town,
visited friends at McSherrystown.

Hon. John R. Bittinger, of Berwick
township, is on a business trip through
the west.

Mrs. Catharine Small and Mrs. Agnes
Aumen, of York, visited their sister, Mrs.
Jacob Smith, near town.

Geo. S. Bowers and family, of Idaville,
spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Mary
Smith, High street.

Mrs. J. W. Harman, of Granite Hill,
gave us a pleasant call on Tuesday.

Among our callers during the week
was Commissioner James Devine, of
Conewago township.

Miss Jennie Stock visited friends at
Fairfield.

Mr. Wampler, of the Compiler office,
Gettysburg, gave us a pleasant call Sat-
urday evening.

Judge S. Mc. Swope and family return-
ed home from Asbury Park last Wednes-
day. The Judge is much improved in
health.

Miss Alma Bailey, of Dillsburg, is vis-
iting her grandmother, Mrs. Jacob Wiest,
and friends in this vicinity.

Prof. J. O. Smith and wife, of Colum-
bus, Ohio, who, with their family, are
visiting in this county, spent Monday in
town, giving THE ITEM a short but pleas-
ant call while here.

Rev. I. C. Burke, of Baltimore, visited
Mr. Henry Otto at his summer cottage,
near town.

Miss Mary E. Graham, of Baltimore, is
the guest of Miss Margaret Otto.

Miss Elsie Robinson, of Hanover street,
spent last week with her grandmother, at
Irishtown.

Miss L. Blanche Smith spent last week
with her grandparents at Brush Run.

Mr. Jacob Heltzel and wife and Miss
Vertie Diehl, of this place, returned from
their California trip on Monday, looking
 hale and hearty. Mr. Heltzel's letter in
to-day's ITEM is short but spicy, and in-
cludes a fish story that will fill with
amazement the fishers of this section who
are delighted with a catch of several
pounds of fish in day's outing, never
dreaming of almost a ton in a few hours.
Mr. Heltzel promises us another letter
describing points of interest enumerated
by him, and the return trip, for THE ITEM
next week—which will highly please our
readers who have taken such an interest
in his letters.

Miss Dollie Buckminster, of W. High
street, is visiting friends at Gettysburg.

The Misses Horner spent several days
at Gettysburg.

Misses Minnie and Effie Lau, of Car-
lisle street, are visiting friends at West
Manchester.

Miss Mary Schnell is spending some
time at Two Taverns.

Miss Maggie Gitt, teacher at the Sol-
diers' Orphan Industrial School, Scotland,
is spending her vacation at the home of
her father, Mr. E. C. Gitt, near town.

Misses Nettie Swartz and Bessie Gitt
visited Mrs. G. W. Emmert, at York
Springs.

John B. Nagle, of Lancaster county,
and sister, Mrs. C. A. Sheets, of York,
visited their mother, Mrs. Mary Nagle,
Pitt street.

P. H. Strubinger, of Abbottstown, is
on a six weeks' trip through the South.

Geo. B. Yohe, wife and two daughters
of Hanover, spent Sunday in this place.

Mrs. C. E. Hummer and daughter,
Bernice, of Hanover, spent Tuesday with
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Taughin-
baugh, Hanover street.

Mrs. Martin Heltzel and Mrs. L. J.
Weikert visited at Gettysburg.

Mr. John Stock and daughter and Mrs.
Porter and daughter, of Carlisle, are the
guests of Mr. Henry Stock's family, Han-
over street.

Rev. P. E. Heimer and family left on
Tuesday for Nazareth, where they will
spend the next four weeks with relatives
and friends.

Mrs. Norton and Miss Dodge who have
been visiting their brother, Mr. J. F.
Dodge, on Berlin street, left for Boston
on Thursday, arriving there via Balti-
more boat on Saturday morning. They
enjoyed their visit very much and Miss
Dodge with her camera secured some
nice views of the Square, M. E. church,
railroad station, stand pipe, as well as of
many other interesting scenes about
pretty New Oxford.

Miss Cora Noel, of Moundville, W.
Va., is spending some time with her fath-
er, Mr. P. J. Noel, and family, Hanover
street.

Miss Sarah Gulden, of Hanover, is vis-
iting her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Ditzler, Hano-
ver street.

Mrs. H. I. Smith and Mrs. E. C.
Bond, both of High street, are confined
to their beds seriously ill.

The Bliss beer and liquor bill was sign-
ed by the Governor on Friday. By its
provisions the licenses in cities of the
first and second classes are increased
\$100, in other cities and boroughs \$50
and in townships \$25.

What the Council Did.

The Town Council met on Tuesday
evening in regular meeting, with all the
members present but Mr. Markley.

In the toll case a motion was made and
passed "that the toll company be grant-
ed permission to extend their toll and
empty the same upon the unopened
street opposite Berlin street, on the west
side of Carlisle street, under the condi-
tions that in the event of the discharge
from the toll ever becoming a nuisance
the company or the persons emptying
into the toll will be required to abate or
remove the same; that the toll company
or persons emptying into the toll assume
all responsibilities for any future results
whatsoever from emptying the toll at
the point designated; and further, that
the line of ditch and place of emptying
toll shall be designated by the Street
Committee."

The Water Committee was instructed
by motion to notify Theo. E. Warner
that from now forward he shall not use
the spray on his fountain except from 6
to 12 o'clock, p. m., on any day.

Bills to the amount of \$88.99 were pre-
sented and ordered paid.

The Town Property Committee report-
ed that the pumping engineer reports
that the battery connected with the gas-
oline engine should be renewed. The
matter was left in the hands of the Sec-
retary, to ascertain cost of an extra bat-
tery, renewal, &c.

W. A. Himes appeared before Council
and again protested against the constant
running of water in gutter fronting his
property, claiming it is a nuisance, an
annoyance and a detriment to the health
of his family.

A motion was made and carried, "that
E. G. Cook, as agent for Mrs. Harriet
Herman, be given the right to empty the
water from the Herman property on the
alley in the rear of the said Herman
property."

Fatal Accident in Hanover.

Dr. J. Edwin Sprengle, of Hanover,
met with a fatal accident on Tuesday
evening. The doctor drove to the home
of his lady friend, Miss Masemore, on
Baltimore street, to take her a pleasure
drive. The young lady being not quite
ready, the doctor entered into conversa-
tion with a neighbor. He then got out
of the buggy and stood beside the vehicle
holding the lines, and waiting to assist
Miss Masemore into the carriage. All at
once the horse made a sudden dash and
started to run; the doctor held on to the
lines and worked himself to the horse's
head catching hold of the bridle. The
horse plunged and struggled, made a short
turn and reared, hurling the doctor to
the ground with great force. He fell
upon his face, striking a stone. The ex-
cited horse dashed over the fallen man,
whose head was gashed by the animal's
hoofs. One of the wheels of the buggy
also passed over the doctor. The doctor
was picked up and taken to a neighbor's
yard, but was finally taken home about
7:30. Five doctors were attending the
injured man, but he became uncon-
scious about 10 o'clock in which condi-
tion he remained until his death, at 5:30
on Wednesday morning.

The visible injuries which he suffered
are several bruises on the forehead and a
contused wound on the back of the head,
causing compression of the brain and his
death.

Dr. Sprengle was 39 years of age, and
graduated from the Jefferson Medical
College, Phila., in 1884, since when he
has been practicing his profession in
Hanover, and had a large practice at the
time of his death.

Up-to-Date Campers.

The "Twentieth Century Camping
Club," of York, are camping in Kohler's
grove, at Myers' dam on the Little Con-
ewago, about one mile from town. The
club's roster contains names of persons
from Philadelphia, Lancaster, York and
Hanover. Charles Hose, of York, is
president, and W. H. Shetley, of the
same place, is secretary and treasurer.
They have everything on the camp
grounds in first-class style, and are hav-
ing a No. 1 good time. The Iroquois
Band, of Lancaster, is furnishing the
music for the boys during their encamp-
ment.

There is also a large party of young
men from Hanover and other places
camping at Dicks' dam, about 3 miles
from town.

Cut His Wrist.

One day last week Mr. Spangler Het-
rick, of near town, had his left wrist bad-
ly cut. Mr. H. was cutting sheaves for
a steam thresher that was threshing his
oats for him, when the knife slipped, and
badly cut his left wrist between the lead-
ers. The cut was about two inches in
length into the bone.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diar-
rhoea Remedy always affords prompt re-
lief. For sale by Randolph Wehler,
druggist, New Oxford.

Death of Father F. S. Noel.

Rev. Father Fabian Sebastian Noel
died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Frank
Marshall, at Woodbury, Baltimore, early
Monday morning after a lingering illness
of consumption, aged 45 years. He was
a son of the late Michael Noel and wife,
and was born at the old homestead at
Noel's mill near Abbottstown. He is sur-
vived by five brothers and one sister,—
Rev. Michael A. Noel, S. J., pastor at
McSherrystown; Felix, of Oregon; Stan-
islaus, of British Columbia; John, of
Woodberry; Severinus, of near Abbotts-
town; and Mrs. Frank Marshall, of Wood-
berry.

Father Noel was stationed at Roseburg
and other points in Oregon for eight or
ten years, during which time his health
failed and he went to the Sandwich Is-
lands to recuperate. During his stay
there he visited the leper settlement and
offered to remain and administer to the
spiritual wants of the unfortunates there
banished, but was not permitted so to do.
He returned to the States and his health
continuing to fail came East to die near
his old home.

His remains were brought to Conewago
Chapel on Tuesday and interred in the
cemetery there after a Grand Solemn
High Mass in the Chapel, Wednesday
morning.

The Pic-Nic.

On Tuesday next, Aug. 10, the great
New Oxford picnic will be held in Pfeif-
fer's grove, at the old college building in
New Oxford borough. The attractive
bills printed at this office last week gives
all particulars of this event. We, how-
ever, will repeat once more that the at-
tractions will be about the same as other
years, with a Coon Stump Speech thrown
in for good measure. The proceeds will
be used to erect a new church edifice in
this borough in the near future, and there-
fore we desire that it be one of the larg-
est picnics in every way yet held here.
Turn out, and enjoy yourselves.

THERE IS NOTHING SO GOOD.—There
is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New
Discovery for consumption, coughs and
colds, so demand it and do not permit the
dealer to sell you some substitute. He
will not claim there is anything better, but
in order to make more profit he may claim
something else to be just as good. You
want Dr. King's New Discovery because
you know it to be safe and reliable, and
guaranteed to do good or money refunded.
For coughs, colds, consumption and for
all affections of throat, chest and lungs,
there is nothing so good as Dr. King's
New Discovery. Trial bottles free at
Wehler's drug store. Regular size 50 cts.
and \$1.

August 30 Day Clearing Sale. Our en-
tire stock of Summer Clothing at a Big
Sacrifice. Also 400 suits for Fall and
Winter. J. H. MYERS, Clothier,
Gettysburg, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman
Choice Wheat..... 20 75
No. 2 "..... 69
Raked "..... 45
Rye..... 25 @ 30
Corn..... 23 @ 25
Oats..... 15 @ 20
Clover seed, per lb..... 5 @
Timothy seed..... 1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay..... 5.30 @ 8.00
Rye straw..... 5.00 @ 6.00

MARRIED.

July 15, at Bendersville, by Rev. U. A.
Hankey, Erdie L. Fohl to Miss Emma E.
Spangler, both of Butler township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, voices, &c., 5 cents a line

July 30, in Gettysburg, Miss Edna
Buehler, aged 23 years, 6 months and 4
days.

Aug. 2, in Gettysburg, of diphtheria,
Sara Leggett, daughter of Rev. and Mrs.
Geo. M. Glenn, aged 4 years, 7 months
and 2 days.

July 23, at Orrtanna, Florence L., daugh-
ter of Geo. H. Mahanna, aged 26 years,
1 month and 6 days.

July 29, at Littlestown, Mrs. William
Riffle, about 72 years.



LESSON ON BAKING.

Success in baking depends largely on
the purity of materials used. Good flour
is essential. Pure Baking Powder is
essential. It is simply a matter of
Chemicals, Chemistry and Honesty. I
make some claims on all these points in
my own make of Baking Powder. It is
as good as the Royal and just as
dear. I make it in quantities to suit the
demand, and therefore have it always
fresh. I want everybody to try it. Sell
in any quantity at the rate of 25c. per lb.
Your humble servant,
RANDOLPH WEHLER,
Druggist and Apothecary
New Oxford, Pa.

News Notes FOR WOMEN.

Story of Two Hats.

Such an amusing little story of feminine head gear is being told by two Atlanta women, both recently returned from abroad, that it is deemed well worth telling. It seems that both of these ladies, who are very prominent here, were on the continent at the same time, the one in Germany, and the other touring generally.

The traveler stopped in Paris in the early spring, purchasing a Louise hat of exquisite beauty and style.

Three months later the lady who was then in Germany came to Paris. She also visited the Louise shop, and selected a pattern hat of style and beauty. She was told by the milliner that there was only one other hat like it and that hat had been bought by an American lady several months before. "America is a wide country," thought the intending purchaser, "and I'll never see that other hat."

So she bought hers, and here is the sequel.

Wearing it to a recent card party on her return to Atlanta, behold her greatly surprised to see its counterpart worn by the Atlanta woman who evidently was the lady mentioned by the French milliner.—Atlanta Journal.

Saloon for Bicycle Girls.

"The Sergeant's," in big, bold, black letters, over the door of a little building at 237 Pennsylvania avenue northwest, is the somewhat unusual sign which has, since last Wednesday, attracted attention. A peep through the open doors at the interior, which is fitted up with a handsome oak bar, with the usual amount of looking-glass and shelves full of bottles, would strengthen the first impression, but for the fact that almost at any time in the day trim young ladies in bicycle costumes may be seen, their dainty feet resting on the rod in front of the bar, holding up a glass full of sparkling liquid, and gazing at their reflections in the bevelled mirror. The place is unique in every respect. It is a saloon in reality, and fitted up just as the average saloon is fitted up, but it is a temperance saloon. The proprietor is James H. McChesney, who was formerly a sergeant in the regular army. It is the only saloon in the United States, he says, which is conducted as a saloon and yet at which only temperance drinks are sold. He decided that there was a certain fascination about a saloon which had as much charm for the average young man as the liquor he drank.

In the barroom there is a small side table on which a free lunch is served to the patrons of the house, and in the rear room are small tables at which summer drinks are served. A space has been left for a pool and billiard table, which will be put in in a few days. Coffee and milk are served to those who prefer them to soda or mineral waters.—Washington Post.

Clothes for an Ocean Voyage.

"Take only half the clothing that you think you will need, and do not attempt to have a small trunk in your stateroom," writes Emma M. Hooper in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Have in your largest shawl strap a traveling rug, heavy wrap—a golf cap is excellent—sun umbrella, rubbers, small cushion to tie on the back of your deck chair, a warm dress of plain design and a flannel wrapper to use as a nightgown. Wear a chamois pocket well secured with a tape about the waist for your letter of credit, jewelry, money, etc.

"In a large traveling bag place a change of underwear, hose, bedroom slippers, and needed toilet articles, with which include a small hot-water bag, bottle of salts, vaseline, box of cathartic pills and bottle of camphor. Do not forget a comfortable cloth steamer cap and a gauze veil if you are afraid of a little sunburn. Wear a jacket suit of mixed cheviot or serge and a silk waist on board. After starting put on the older gown and lounge in it until you land, then it can be given to a stewardess. Some travelers try to dress for dinner, and carry a steamer trunk filled with silk waists and fancy neckwear, but for an eight-day journey this is poor taste and lots of trouble. Others have the small trunk in the cabin, and before landing pack the things in it that are to be used only on the return voyage, and send it to the ship company's office until their return. It must be remembered that thirty pounds of baggage is the average weight allowed free on the continent. Warm wraps and woolen underwear are necessary at all seasons going across the Atlantic."

Gossip.

Emma Eames, the singer, was born at Shanghai, China, just thirty years ago.

Mrs. Bradley Martin is said to have the finest collection of watches in this country.

A Kansas woman had a bill intro-

duced in the Legislature against wearing corsets.

A Kansas City (Mo.) stenographer advertises that she will trade her typewriter for a bicycle.

Sarah Bernhardt, who has always had a morbid dread of fire, is attempting to have all her stage dresses made of fire-proof material.

A woman in San Francisco asked for the privilege of caring for the lepers in the city pest house. She offered to serve without compensation.

Women painted ten per cent. of the pictures in the Champs Elysees exhibition this year, but only 2½ per cent. of those in the Champ de Mars building.

Miss Mary Isabella Potter, who was ordained as an Episcopal deaconess in New Haven on Sunday, is the first woman to take orders in the diocese of Connecticut.

The \$200,000 bequeathed by Mrs. Donohue of San Francisco, for charitable purposes will, among other objects, provide for two new kindergartens and an orphan asylum.

Mrs. S. T. Pickard, of Boston, niece of Whittier, is to furnish a room in the Old Ladies' Home at Amesbury, Mass., in memory of the great poet. Some of the pieces of furniture selected are Whittier heirlooms.

Queen Victoria's ponderous black velvet bonnet, with its many snowy plumes, does duty on all state occasions when Her Majesty rides in a carriage. The shape has not been changed for twenty-five years, and one lasts through several occasions.

Signorina Maria Montoressi, a handsome woman of twenty-seven, is the only "dottressa," or woman physician, in Rome, Italy. She is an assistant at the Woman's Hospital San Giovanni, and has taken a great interest in the subject of sanitation in great cities.

At a recent meeting of women, says the New York Tribune, a number of delegates had made earnest addresses, when a little woman in the rear of the hall arose, and, addressing the chair, said: "Madame President, I am tired of so many squeaky sopranos; I want to hear a man."

A wealthy widow of Chicago has purchased land in India upon which she intends to erect a club house for women. No man will be allowed to enter it in any capacity; but the prohibition will doubtless be unnecessary, as no sensible man would think of entering a woman's club house.

Mrs. Cratie ("John Oliver Hobbes") is still very delicate and incapable of much bodily exertion, and she consequently leads the life almost of a recluse. She spends most of her time in her library, but occasionally writes in bed. She never goes to dinner parties or receptions, but retires early to rest.

Fashion Notes.

Bodices in general are round and belted, much as they have been all winter, and the belt is sometimes very wide, beginning just below the bust.

Very short jackets are the rule among the cloth tailor gowns. The revers are narrow and the sleeves very small, with very little fullness at the top.

The craze for violet, mauve and all the shades of purple has extended to the corsets, and yards of violet silk and satin, either plain or flowered, are made up in this important article of dress.

With the loose, graceful pompadour now in vogue, all hats seem to be becoming, but the style goes particularly well with the toque. Only a few hats tip forward this season, as all did last summer. Some few are made to be arranged in that fashion, but more give the appearance of resting on one side. In truth, the hat itself is quite straight, and the tilted effect is due to the shape and manner of trimming.

An elaborate tailor-made costume is interesting. The material, a fade blue cloth, opens in front over a narrow panel of dark blue velvet, the cloth being laid in a deep fold on each side of the panel. The bodice has a short, fitted double-breasted jacket of the cloth, with revers faced with velvet. Under this is a gold-embroidered waistcoat of white satin, which shows below the jacket and extends a trifle over the hips.

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If meat or poultry remains in water after it has been sufficiently cooked it becomes sodden and flavorless. When cooking large joints it is well to have them slightly underdone, as the meat in this condition makes better stews or hashes when used for such purposes the second day. Freshly killed meat will take longer to boil than that which has been hung, and in cold weather it boils slower than in summer.

To Make a Good Whitewash.

For a good whitewash for your bed room ceiling put a piece of lime weighing about five pounds in a granite pan or bucket; pour on it a gallon of water, allow it to boil and slack until the steaming is over; take from this two quarts of the liquid lime, put it in a wooden or granite bucket, and add sufficient water to make it rather thin. Add a small amount of pure indigo, sufficient to give it the proper color; add a teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of lampblack, stir well. This will give you a perfectly white ceiling; if you wish it colored add one of the colorings which you may purchase at any druggist's, stating that it is to be used with lime.—Ladies' Home Journal.

To Avoid Disagreeable Cooking Odors.

Excepting onions, there is no more disagreeable odor that permeates a house than that of cabbage cooking. There are other vegetables that make almost as bad an odor, and some families eschew the whole lot rather than endure the scent. An old cook says that you can have cabbage and carrots, codfish and boiled corned beef and never know any of them are in the house if you just follow her directions. Put over the fire a pint of good vinegar, and when it boils up tumble two tablespoonfuls of sugar in it. Then set the can on the back of the stove, and let the vinegar simmer as long as you are cooking the vegetables, and never a bit of odor can be detected. When the vinegar boils low, put in water and let it simmer. It must be boiling well before you put the cabbage on to cook.

Preparing and Cooking Vegetables.

"Although it is well known that the American markets give an abundance of vegetables, it is regretted that there is no country where they are so little appreciated," writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer in the Ladies' Home Journal. "To this omission may be traced much discomfort among the poorer classes. The leguminous seed, peas, beans and lentils, yield almost double the amount of muscle-making food to be found in beef. One pound of beans costing five cents will give a food value equal to two pounds of beef at fifty cents, an item of economy worthy of thought. I am in this considering old peas and beans; those green or unripe contain a larger amount of water and more sugar, and less albuminous matter, but on the other hand they are more easily digested.

"All concentrated vegetable foods require long, slow cooking to render them suitable for use. A little baking soda added to the water in which old peas and beans are cooked removes the strong flavor, making them much more delicate. All vegetables should be washed well in cold water. Green vegetables, such as spinach, cauliflower, cabbage, Brussels sprouts, cucumbers, kale, onions, leeks, asparagus, turnip tops, beet tops, Swiss chard, young peas and string beans, should be cooked in boiling salted water, and boiled slowly until tender, not a moment longer or the flavor will be lost."

Recipes.

Warméd Rolls—If rolls are dry, put in steamer until heated through; then in oven to crisp the crust a little. Or if you have two pans that fit closely, dip the rolls in cold water and lay between the pans in hot oven.

Cheese Salad—Dissolve a tablespoonful of gelatine in half a cup of water; add a cupful of whipped cream, mix thoroughly, add four tablespoonfuls of dry and rich grated cheese, a very small pinch each of salt, red pepper and mustard. Let it stand until cold and hard. Serve in spoonfuls on crisp lettuce, covered with a very little French dressing.

Scalloped Asparagus—Boil a bunch of asparagus twelve minutes. Then put it into a baking dish and moisten with a half cup of the water in which it was boiled. Grate a half-cupful of Parmesan cheese over it, and season with a teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of pepper. Over the top sprinkle a tablespoonful of fresh bread crumbs, with a tablespoonful of butter cut in pieces. Bake in a moderate oven for fifteen minutes.

Sauce Hollandaise—Put two heaping tablespoonfuls of nice, sweet butter into a frying-pan; when melted add two tablespoonfuls of flour, stirring until smooth. Add two teaspoonfuls of cold water, and stir steadily until it thickens; add a teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of white pepper and another tablespoonful of butter, cut into bits. Stir until the butter is melted, take it from the fire and add the yolks of two eggs (use those left from the strawberry foam), beaten with the juice of half a lemon and a teaspoonful of onion juice, stirring steadily.



Poultry in Orchards.

Mr. Tegetmeier, the famous English authority on poultry, in commenting on a report of the Rhode Island Experiment Station regarding the value of fowls to orchards, says:

"For many years I have advocated the introduction of poultry into apple orchards, maintaining that they do good service, two very distinct modes—first, by manuring the ground, and, secondly, by the destruction of insects and grubs that hibernate in the soil.

"The apple maggot appears to be extending in America, attacking the favorite Baldwin, which is so well known as being imported largely into this country, and rendering it entirely unfit for use, but the spraying the trees with Bordeaux mixture and Paris green has appeared to prevent all serious attacks of this insect. In the mature state this insect is a fly, which deposits its eggs in the pulp of the apple beneath the skin. The young maggots grow within the fruit, which they render worthless, and when mature emerge from the apple and go into the ground, lying in the pupa state beneath the surface soil among the grass roots. Samples of the earth, six inches square, were taken, and the number of maggots under the trees varied according to the size, from 1,600 to more than 12,000 under each tree, the pupae somewhat resembling kernels of wheat.

"Now comes the point which was particularly interesting to me. The experiment was tried as to whether poultry, if confined to a small range and encouraged to scratch, would destroy the pupae. A large movable wire fence was placed about a tree whose fruit had been destroyed by insects. One side of the fence was raised, and about fifty hens were called into the inclosure. The fence was let down and they were confined to the space around the tree. As soon as they had eaten the corn they naturally began to scratch for the pupae, and in the course of three or four days it was found that the latter had disappeared. As these insects remain in the pupae state from the fall of the apple to the following spring, when they appear, it may be expected that next year the number of flies breeding the apple maggot will be greatly diminished in the localities where the plan is followed.

"From personal experience, extending over many years, I can speak positively of the advantages of allowing fowls and chickens a free range in apple orchards. They not only manure the soil and destroy all insects harboring in it, but they find, for some weeks, at least, a considerable proportion of their own food—the windfalls, which they devour greedily, with any grubs they may contain.

"The raising of poultry for sale may be much more advantageously carried on where the land is made to produce two crops—namely, apples and eggs—than where only one is gathered."

Harvesting Corn.

Two or three days ago, as a result of the dry season and consequent failure of grass, both as meadow and pasture, it was strongly urged that the entire corn crop be saved in order that there might be a better supply of forage on the farm. It was insisted that it was unwise to grow a crop and allow half of it to go to waste for the want of additional labor necessary to save it in good feeding condition, and a large number of farmers in the West became persuaded that the stover was worth looking after, with a result that a great deal more fodder is now shocked and cured than was the case only a few years ago. Many objected then however, some because of the amount of work involved, and others because they believe that to cut and shock corn caused a loss in the grain crop which went far to negative the advantage gained from saving the fodder. There was at that time little if any accurate experiment directly bearing on the question, and the discussion of the subject was based principally upon analogies on some experiments in relation to cutting corn at different seasons, and the argument was inconclusive.

There is now, however, more practical data to go on. The Ohio experiment station has just issued bulletin No. 78, in which the results of a four years test of the precise question are given. In 1899 a field, quite uniform in stand, was divided into three parts. One part was cut and shocked in the usual way; the second was topped, while the third remained undisturbed to mature on the stalks. That left standing produced 80 bushels to the acre; the topped corn 75.9 bushels, and the shocked corn 65.1 bushels. This indicated a considerable loss in shocking. But a repetition of the test the next year reversed these results,

and the corn left standing produced 64.5 bushels per acre; the topped corn 65.3 bushels, and the shocked corn 72.6 bushels. Three tests on farms in different parts of the State under the direction of the station gave varying results, two of them favoring the standing corn and one the shocked corn. The conflicting results made further investigation necessary, and four varieties, no two ripening at the same time, were sent to ten different farmers with instructions as to how to conduct the test. Counting each variety as a separate test, fourteen gave best yield when shocked, and sixteen yielded more largely when matured on the standing stalks. The average for four seasons, however, was 55.20 bushels from shocked corn and 54.45 bushels from that left standing.

In attempting to ascertain the reasons for the variations, a careful study of the details of all the trials leads to the conclusion that where corn is sufficiently matured at the time of cutting, the differences in yield of grain per acre between that cut and that left standing is very slight; if not sufficiently matured at cutting time, unless it is very green, more sound corn will be secured by cutting and shocking than by allowing the corn to stand on the stalk and take the chances.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Butter-makers' motto: "Cleanliness is next to godliness."

"Make the cow happy if you would have her do her best," says Professor Willard.

Pasture and pure water are oft neglected essentials to successful summer swine-raising.

Better breeding, feeding and weeding are demanded in the live-stock and dairy industries.

Ripened cream should be thick and smooth when put into the churn—not lumpy, neither sloppy.

Ticks and scab are overcome by dipping the sheep and lambs. This should be done at shearing time.

Continue to feed a little of that fifteen-cent oats and corn. It doesn't pay to cut the grain ration off entirely the day the animals are turned out to grass.

Entirely too little attention is given to the shape and fitting qualities of the horse-collars: particularly as to the width thereof. The collars should fit the sides of the neck closely, without pinching.

United States butter cows produce an estimated annual average of 130 pounds butter per cow. This is not much more than half the yield that should be produced, and what are we going to do about it?

Many successful swine growers we know rake up the corn cobs, burn them, and when in the form of bright, live coals throw water on a portion of the pile, thus making charcoal and ashes for the hogs to eat. A little salt may be added.

Sheep surpass all other domestic animals in bringing up and cleaning up weedy, brushy, poverty stricken lands. If you have a patch of this kind turn them in and let them "subdue and replenish the earth," in that particular spot, at least.

Young immature mothers are often permanently stunted because of the double drain upon the system in that they must provide for their own growth and that of their offspring; their owners often taking no thought to provide nutritious food in quantities to meet the increased demands.

Well arranged stables with good care will preclude the necessity of wetting the cows' udders only in exceptional cases. When out they will select a clean place to lie in if they have a chance. Simply wipe the udder carefully with a dry cloth or the bare hand to remove any bits of litter that may adhere, push the pail under and milk at once. Should the teats become chafed, rub a little vaseline or raw linseed oil on the hands before milking.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Cow Swallowed the Clock.

A rancher near Houtcut had a small clock, one of these round timepieces which, although small, keep good time and ring quite loud in giving the hour. This happened to be placed in a window where it fell to the ground outside. A cow was grazing near the house and swallowed the clock. Diligent search was made for it, but it could not be found. That evening when the farmer's son was milking the cow he was nearly frightened to death to hear the bell ringing inside the cow. The farmer went to town, got a strong dose to act as an emetic and the cow yielded up the timepiece, which was still ticking.—Oroville (Cal.) Register.

News Notes FOR WOMEN.

Story of Two Hats.

Such an amusing little story of feminine head gear is being told by two Atlanta women, both recently returned from abroad, that it is deemed well worth telling. It seems that both of these ladies, who are very prominent here, were on the continent at the same time, the one in Germany, and the other touring generally.

The traveler stopped in Paris in the early spring, purchasing a Louise hat of exquisite beauty and style.

Three months later the lady who was then in Germany came to Paris. She also visited the Louise shop, and selected a pattern hat of style and beauty. She was told by the milliner that there was only one other hat like it and that hat had been bought by an American lady several months before. "America is a wide country," thought the intending purchaser, "and I'll never see that other hat."

So she bought hers, and here is the sequel.

Wearing it to a recent card party on her return to Atlanta, behold her greatly surprised to see its counterpart worn by the Atlanta woman who evidently was the lady mentioned by the French milliner.—Atlanta Journal.

Saloon for Bicycle Girls.

"The Sergeant's," in big, bold, black letters, over the door of a little building at 237 Pennsylvania avenue northwest, is the somewhat unusual sign which has, since last Wednesday, attracted attention. A peep through the open door at the interior, which is fitted up with a handsome oak bar, with the usual amount of looking-glass and shelves full of bottles, would strengthen the first impression, but for the fact that almost at any time in the day trim young ladies in bicycle costumes may be seen, their dainty feet resting on the rod in front of the bar, holding up a glass full of sparkling liquid, and gazing at their reflections in the beveled mirror. The place is unique in every respect. It is a saloon in reality, and fitted up just as the average saloon is fitted up, but it is a temperance saloon. The proprietor is James H. McChesney, who was formerly a sergeant in the regular army. It is the only saloon in the United States, he says, which is conducted as a saloon and yet at which only temperance drinks are sold. He decided that there was a certain fascination about a saloon which had as much charm for the average young man as the liquor he drank.

In the barroom there is a small side table on which a free lunch is served to the patrons of the house, and in the rear room are small tables at which summer drinks are served. A space has been left for a pool and billiard table, which will be put in a few days. Coffee and milk are served to those who prefer them to soda or mineral waters.—Washington Post.

Clothes for an Ocean Voyage.

"Take only half the clothing that you think you will need, and do not attempt to have a small trunk in your stateroom," writes Emma M. Hooper in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Have in your largest shawl strap a traveling rug, heavy wrap—a golf cap is excellent—sun umbrella, rubbers, small cushion to tie on the back of your deck chair, a warm dress of plain design and a flannel wrapper to use as a nightgown. Wear a chamois pocket well secured with a tape about the waist for your letter of credit, jewelry, money, etc.

"In a large traveling bag place a change of underwear, hose, bedroom slippers, and needed toilet articles, with which include a small hot-water bag, bottle of salts, vaseline, box of cathartic pills and bottle of camphor. Do not forget a comfortable cloth steamer cap and a gauze veil if you are afraid of a little sunburn. Wear a jacket suit of mixed cheviot or serge and a silk waist on board. After starting put on the older gown and lounge in it until you land, then it can be given to a stewardess. Some travelers try to dress for dinner, and carry a steamer trunk filled with silk waists and fancy neckwear, but for an eight-day journey this is poor taste and lots of trouble. Others have the small trunk in the cabin, and before landing pack the things in it that are to be used only on the return voyage, and send it to the ship company's office until their return. It must be remembered that thirty pounds of baggage is the average weight allowed free on the continent. Warm wraps and woolen underwear are necessary at all seasons going across the Atlantic."

Gossip.

Emma Fames, the singer, was born at Shanghai, China, just thirty years ago.

Mrs. Bradley Martin is said to have the finest collection of watches in this country.

A Kansas woman had a bill intro-

duced in the Legislature against wearing corsets.

A Kansas City (Mo.) stenographer advertises that she will trade her typewriter for a bicycle.

Sarah Bernhardt, who has always had a morbid dread of fire, is attempting to have all her stage dresses made of fire-proof material.

A woman in San Francisco asked for the privilege of caring for the lepers in the city pest house. She offered to serve without compensation.

Women painted ten per cent. of the pictures in the Champs Elysees exhibition this year, but only 2½ per cent. of those in the Champ de Mars building.

Miss Mary Isabella Potter, who was ordained as an Episcopal deaconess in New Haven on Sunday, is the first woman to take orders in the diocese of Connecticut.

The \$200,000 bequeathed by Mrs. Donohue of San Francisco, for charitable purposes will, among other objects, provide for two new kindergartens and an orphan asylum.

Mrs. S. T. Pickard, of Boston, niece of Whittier, is to furnish a room in the Old Ladies' Home at Amesbury, Mass., in memory of the great poet. Some of the pieces of furniture selected are Whittier heirlooms.

Queen Victoria's ponderous black velvet bonnet, with its many snowy plumes, does duty on all state occasions when Her Majesty rides in a carriage. The shape has not been changed for twenty-five years, and one lasts through several occasions.

Signorina Maria Montessori, a hand-some woman of twenty-seven, is the only "dottorissa," or woman physician, in Rome, Italy. She is an assistant at the Woman's Hospital San Giovanni, and has taken a great interest in the subject of sanitation in great cities.

At a recent meeting of women, says the New York Tribune, a number of delegates had made earnest addresses, when a little woman in the rear of the hall arose, and, addressing the chair, said: "Madame President, I am tired of so many squeaky sopranos; I want to hear a man."

A wealthy widow of Chicago has purchased land in India upon which she intends to erect a club house for women. No man will be allowed to enter it in any capacity; but the prohibition will doubtless be unnecessary, as no sensible man would think of entering a woman's club house.

Mrs. Cragie ("John Oliver Hobbes") is still very delicate and incapable of much bodily exertion, and she consequently leads the life almost of a recluse. She spends most of her time in her library, but occasionally writes in bed. She never goes to dinner parties or receptions, but retires early to rest.

Fashion Notes.

Bodices in general are round and belted, much as they have been all winter, and the belt is sometimes very wide, beginning just below the bust.

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Continue to feed a little of that fifteen-cent oats and corn. It doesn't pay to cut the grain ration off entirely the day the animals are turned out to grass.

Entirely too little attention is given to the shape and fitting qualities of the horse-collars: particularly as to the width thereof. The collars should fit the sides of the neck closely, without pinching.

United States butter cows produce an estimated annual average of 130 pounds butter per cow. This is not much more than half the yield that should be produced, and what are we going to do about it?

Many successful swine growers we know rake up the corn cobs, burn them, and when in the form of bright, live coals throw water on a portion of the pile, thus making charcoal and ashes for the hogs to eat. A little salt may be added.

Sheep surpass all other domestic animals in bringing up and cleaning up weedy, brushy, poverty stricken lands. If you have a patch of this kind turn them in and let them "subdue and replenish the earth," in that particular spot, at least.

Young immature mothers are often permanently stunted because of the double drain upon the system in that they must provide for their own growth and that of their offspring; their owners often taking no thought to provide nutritious food in quantities to meet the increased demands.

Well arranged stables with good care will preclude the necessity of wetting the cows' udders only in exceptional cases. When out they will select a clean place to lie in if they have a chance. Simply wipe the udder carefully with a dry cloth or the bare hand to remove any bits of litter that may adhere, push the pail under and milk at once. Should the teats become chafed, rub a little vaseline or raw linseed oil on the hands before milking.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Cow Swallowed the Clock.

A rancher near Honecut had a small clock, one of these round timepieces which, although small, keep good time and ring quite loud in giving the hour. This happened to be placed in a window where it fell to the ground outside. A cow was grazing near the house and swallowed the clock. Diligent search was made for it, but it could not be found. That evening when the farmer's son was milking the cow he was nearly frightened to death to hear the bell ringing inside the cow. The farmer went to town, got a strong dose to act as an emetic and the cow yielded up the timepiece, which was still ticking.—Orville (Cal.) Register.

Silk from Spider's Web.
The web of the Madagascar spider is to be utilized for the purpose of silk manufacturing by a company of French capitalists. It is still remembered that the Creoles of Mauritius presented Empress Eugenie with a pair of mittens made of this spider's threads, which were so fine that they could hardly be noticed on her hands, for they were almost transparent and colorless. A French naturalist has recently ascertained that the Madagascar spider produces at the beginning of its work more than 100 yards of thread per hour, increasing in quantity until it produces more than 150 yards per hour. A newly-constructed little machine which winds the thread on bobbins automatically immediately from the spider is to be employed in Madagascar. The spiders themselves are to be raised systematically in enormous numbers, and although the fabrics made from the new material may be costly at first, it is not unlikely that the present generation will live to see dresses made of spider web.

Paternal Wisdom.
"Daughter, what time did your company leave last night?"
"Why, papa, he started home at half—"
"Never mind when he started; I want to know when he left."—Ohio State Journal.

Profits 300 to 500 Per Cent.
The sewing machine, one of the greatest blessings in the way of machines ever offered to the public, sold for years at sixty dollars in the United States. The same machine, however, to be shipped to a foreign land, could be purchased below twenty dollars. After the patents ran out the price fell rapidly until now sewing machines are sold for twenty-five dollars and often below twenty dollars. The sewing machine manufacturers became immensely rich from their profits of several hundred per cent. It has been estimated that typewriting machines cost less than twenty dollars to build, while they sell for from fifty dollars to one hundred dollars each.

It is generally understood that an agreement exists whereby these high prices are maintained. Business men are compelled to pay from three hundred to five hundred per cent profit or go without the machines. Are there any other machines which yield such profits as the sewing machine did for years, and the typewriting machine has and does, except it be the bicycle?

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!
Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of Grain-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. Grain-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-quarter the price of coffee. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

E. B. Walball & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every case that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Pilo's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

GAINED IN STRENGTH

Was Confined to the Bed Most of the Time—The Remedy.
"I was much run down in health and had to keep my bed the greater part of the time. I had no appetite and did not rest well nights. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and my appetite returned and I gained strength rapidly, and soon felt like a new man. I attribute my escape from illness of any kind the past winter to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." ABEL MYERS, Arthur, New York. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic, easy to operate. 25c.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drunk habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

INVENTORS! Don't waste money advertising "no patent, no pay." Prizes or medals, "bargains of money," etc., etc. We do a regular patent business. Highest references. Write, WATSON E. COLEMAN, Attorney at Law and Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

WRENCHED HIS BACK AND HURT HIMSELF INTERNALLY.
Rheumatism and Creeping Paralysis Followed, and Mr. Salsbury Suffered for a Long Time—Keller's Came at Last in the Use of Pink Pills.
From the Times, Erie, Pa.
On a bright September morning a reporter of the Erie Daily Times drove up to the cozy residence of Luther Salsbury, about three miles from East Springfield, Pa., and one half mile from Sherman Corners. Mr. Salsbury was at home and graciously received the reporter, led him to a cozy sitting room, and begged him to be seated. Mr. Salsbury is 64 years of age, with long, snowy white beard, and steady walk. He was born in Conneaut Township, about nine miles from where he now resides, and is one of the best known farmers in that section of the country. At the age of 21 he moved to Indiana with his parents. Mr. Salsbury was always a very healthy man, and never knew what it was to be sick. After living in Indiana about fifteen years, he, with his aged mother, moved back to their former home. About seven years ago Mrs. Salsbury had the misfortune to fall and break her hip. Luther, who witnessed the fall from the porch, ran to her assistance, and lifting her gently carried her to the house. In some manner he wrenched his back, and hurt himself internally, causing rheumatism to set in. He did not pay any attention to it until about six months afterwards, when he noticed a peculiar feeling between his shoulders, and the shoulder blades became very numb. He went to see a physician and was informed he had what is known as creeping paralysis. He doctored about two years and was pronounced cured.

About a year after he quit doctoring, the same feeling came over him again, and he made up his mind not to see a doctor, but try to cure himself. Mr. Salsbury was always fond of fishing, and while on the way to his favorite pond he noticed a newspaper lying on the ground. He picked it up, and his eye accidentally read an article which said, "Use 'Pink Pills' for rheumatism, impoverishment of the blood, etc." "I began thinking that they might do me good," said Mr. Salsbury, "and accordingly I went to Dr. Davenport's drug store at Albion, Pa., six miles from my home and purchased three boxes. Twenty-four hours after taking the first pill I could feel the effect clear to the ends of my fingers and relief came at once."

"I continued using Pink Pills and began getting stronger, and to-day I am feeling very well. My backache does not bother me at all, and I can walk as good as anyone of my age. The numbness has disappeared entirely. Before taking Pink Pills I was unable to do the work on my farm, but now I can handle the farm as well as I ever could, and I attribute it all to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

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Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Ready-Made Medicine.
A quack who has made his fortune by selling influenza honey, is one of the characters in a recent French work of fiction. How he produced it was as follows: The bees were kept in a large conservatory, or, at any rate, under glass, so that they could only pasture on the flowers provided for them, and of course these were chosen for their medicinal properties. Hence ready-made physic of the most delicious kind was garnered. This was laughed at as an extravagant invention; but it was not quite so absurd as some of the critics imagined. Beekeepers intent on producing a luxury are annually more and more inclined to experiment on similar lines. The difficulty really lies in educating the palate of the average consumer, to whom honey is merely honey, a breakfast table relish, varying in quality hardly more than salt.

No one can lay claim to being a thoroughbred who objects to cheese because it smells bad.

Quack Grass on Sandy Soil.
It is very difficult to rid sandy soil of either quack grass or of its equal pest, the Canada thistle, because where there is no hard subsoil the roots run too deeply for the plow to bring them up. The sandy soil is also so porous and has so little vegetable mould that the quack roots do not die quickly, even if not allowed to send up shoots. But on land wholly destitute of vegetable matter it is hardly worth while to get rid of quack. It will keep a sod and prevent the sand from blowing, which is difficult to do with any of the cultivated grasses or with clover.

Knack of Onion-Growing.
Those who grow onions in beds in amateur gardens must have noted that when a few seeds get scattered on a patch of ground that has been tramped hard and solid the result is a crop of onions much larger and finer than those grown in the looser soil devoted to the onion bed proper. This would certainly indicate that well compacted soil is preferable for the greatest success in onion culture. In many parts of America, however, the onion is permitted to have two seasons for its full development. They are sown comparatively late in the spring and mature by midsummer, making bulbs about the size of large marbles, which are then replanted the following spring and grow to a large size by midsummer, when they again mature. But the fact that we have noted in relation to compact soil ought to be as true of the onion-sets as of the plant which grows in a single season to its maturity.—Meehan's Monthly.

The Strawberry Weevil.
In some sections of the country this little pest is doing a great deal of damage. It is not a hard enemy to conquer when one knows the remedies to use, but it must not be treated like weevil on plums, as the fruit is so soft and ripens so early that it is not safe to use arsenical poisons. The weevil is a very small black beetle, not more than a tenth of an inch in length, and can be found in great numbers on the blossom stems of the plants: they puncture the stems just below the bud or blossom, thus causing it to wither and fall off.

They begin the destructive work as soon as the buds appear in spring, and seem to work almost entirely on the perfect flowering varieties. Usually the weevil remains two seasons in a place and then disappears. At the first appearance of the weevil, or before, if one is in an infected district, apply kerosene emulsion in the following way: For the emulsion use one gallon of kerosene, one-quarter pound hard soap one-half gallon of water. Dissolve the soap in boiling water, and while still at the boiling point, add the kerosene, and mix by thoroughly churning or putting it through a force pump until the oil is perfectly mixed and does not come to the top. This must be diluted with ten or twelve parts water, and applied with a force pump or sprayer. It will have to be done several times, but will prove a complete cure.—Vick's Magazine.

The Orchard.
The head of a tree needs to be fairly open to admit sun and air for full growth perfection of fruit. Furthermore, a moderately low head on a tree is desirable inasmuch as it favors the economical gathering of the crop of fruit.

It is considered a good plan to occasionally put on trees a coat of strong soft soap during a warm spell in winter. It aids in destruction of insects and parasites that are harbored in the back of the trunk and larger branches. Of course the soap will eventually be washed off by rains. The eggs of the tent caterpillar are now to be found readily upon the naked branches of the apple tree. They appear in bands glued on near the ends of small twigs.

Cut off the twigs and burn them, thus making sure of the destruction of the eggs. How many orchards appear, especially among our older settlements, that they are really unprofitable and useless! The trees are starved, run out, and show but a poor, mean scraggy growth. Manure liberally and prune severely and oftentimes these seemingly worn trees will be induced to take upon themselves a new lease of life.

Tillage, manure, care, are all important with an orchard. A man cannot expect to receive paying crops if he does not work and labor and strive and plan for the same. Do not hesitate to give the orchard at least as much attention as you would a crop of corn and potatoes. Not only is it wise to take care of what trees a farmer may have, but it will usually be profitable to set out new orchards.

The man who makes a business of orcharding and uses all modern appliances to aid him in his work practiced, follows the best idea in spraying, care of trees, marketing fruits, etc., and studies modern papers and books on horticulture, will, we think, find he has an industry that year in and year out will yield as good returns as any branch of agriculture.—W. P. Perkins, in Nebraska Farmer.

Germany wants to acquire extensive railway concessions in Turkey.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?

The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.

HIRES Rootbeer

Is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

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SILOS

HOW TO BUILD ASK WILLIAMS MFG. CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

Fork Crown Renown

1897

Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

\$100 TO ALL ALIKE.

In the 1897 Columbia models a feature of special importance is the double fork crown—a special construction which we have tried and found to be the strongest. The crown is encased in nicked escutcheons, excluding dust or dirt and giving a rich distinctive finish which tells the wheel—Columbia—at a glance.

1896 Columbias, \$75

Hartford Bicycles, Second only to Columbias,

\$60, \$55, \$50, \$40.

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.

CATALOGUE FREE FROM ANY COLUMBIA DEALER; BY MAIL FROM US FOR ONE 2-CENT STAMP.

A GUARANTEE THAT'S GOOD!

We have thousands of testimonials, and are proud of the stories they tell of relief from many forms of misery. But the experience of another person may not be yours with the same preparation.

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION.

10c. 25c. 50c.

Sold on merit only under an absolute guarantee to cure, if used according to directions. Every retail druggist is authorized to sell two 50c. boxes Cascarets under guarantee to cure or money refunded. You take no chances when you buy our preparations, sent by mail for price, 10c., 25c. or 50c.—address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, or New York—or when you purchase under ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c., 25c., 50c.

Your Own Druggists' Guarantee.

SEND for Price List of our Special Line of Low Priced and Second-hand Wheels.

Four of the leading bicycle manufacturers, of which the John P. Lovell Arms Co. are the moving spirits, offer high grade wheels at next to nothing prices. See the list, it tells the story.

Col. BENJ. S. LOVELL
Treas. Lovell Arms Co.

From Our Regular Stock We Offer

Lovell Diamond \$100.
Lovell Excel \$60.
Lion and Lioness \$50.
Lovell Excel \$50.
Simmons Special \$29.50
Lovell Excel \$40.

We have the largest line of Bicycle Sundries, Bicycle and Gymnasium Suits and Athletic Goods of all kinds. Write us what you want and we'll send you full information. If a dealer, mention it.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., 131 Broad St., Boston.

Headquarters for Guns, Rifles and Revolvers, Fishing Tackle, Skates and Sporting Goods of Every Description.

SEND FOR OUR LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

"Knowledge is Folly Unless But-to Use." You Know

SAPOLIO

THEN USE IT.

A mile of railway permanent way, with two sets of rails, takes up two and one-half acres of land.

Send for Price List!



It is all that we ask and it will cost but a postal to do it. All we ask is to get your eye for a minute on details and prices. The goods will sell themselves. You know as well as we that the John P. Lovell Arms Co. (of which the indefatigable Col. Ben S. Lovell, known all over the world, as treasurer and acting head) has made and for a half century maintained its great reputation by the manufacture of sterling goods. It is still the world's headquarters for guns, rifles and revolvers, fishing tackle, skates and sporting goods of every description and is no less the headquarters for the highest grade bicycles. The company was the moving spirit in forming the combination of the four leading manufacturers in this country, the "Big Four," so-called, to hold up the grade and hold down the price of wheels. Those who were handling the thousand and one wheels the manufacturers were ashamed to father "kicked." The profit on the cheap wheels was very large. But they kicked to no purpose, and today a cyclist may ride a first-class guaranteed wheel at the price it has before cost to ride one made like the famous razors. "To sell." For this boon the public owes the Lovell Arms Co. thanks. A catalogue of our regular bicycle stock and a special list of wheels issued by the Big Four Combination will be mailed free on application to the John P. Lovell Arms Co., 131 Broad street, Boston, Mass.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.

JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs. in last war, 10 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

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It is very difficult to rid sandy soil of either quack grass or of its equal pest, the Canada thistle, because where there is no hard subsoil the roots run too deeply for the plow to bring them up. The sandy soil is also so porous and has so little vegetable mould that the quack roots do not die quickly, even if not allowed to send up shoots. But on land wholly destitute of vegetable matter it is hardly worth while to get rid of quack. It will keep a sod and prevent the sand from blowing, which is difficult to do with any of the cultivated grasses or with clover.

Knack of Onion-Growing.

Those who grow onions in beds in amateur gardens must have noted that when a few seeds get scattered on a patch of ground that has been tramped hard and solid the result is a crop of onions much larger and finer than those grown in the looser soil devoted to the onion bed proper. This would certainly indicate that well compacted soil is preferable for the greatest success in onion culture. In many parts of America, however, the onion is permitted to have two seasons for its full development. They are sown comparatively late in the spring and mature by midsummer, making bulbs about the size of large marbles, which are known as onion-sets. These are then replanted the following spring and grow to a large size by midsummer, when they again mature. But the fact that we have noted in relation to compact soil ought to be as true of the onion-sets as of the plant which grows in a single season to its maturity.—Mechan's Monthly.

The Strawberry Weevil.

In some sections of the country this little pest is doing a great deal of damage. It is not a hard enemy to conquer when one knows the remedies to use, but it must not be treated like weevil on plums, as the fruit is so soft and ripens so early that it is not safe to use arsenical poisons. The weevil is a very small black beetle, not more than a tenth of an inch in length, and can be found in great numbers on the blossom stems of the plants; they puncture the stems just below the bud or blossom, thus causing it to wither and fall off.

They begin the destructive work as soon as the buds appear in spring, and seem to work almost entirely on the perfect flowering varieties. Usually the weevil remains two seasons in a place and then disappears. At the first appearance of the weevil, or before, if one is in an infested district, apply kerosene emulsion in the following way: For the emulsion use one gallon of kerosene, one-quarter pound hard soap one-half gallon of water. Dissolve the soap in boiling water, and while still at the boiling point, add the kerosene, and mix by thoroughly churning or putting it through a force pump until the oil is perfectly mixed and does not come to the top. This must be diluted with ten or twelve parts water, and applied with a force pump or sprayer. It will have to be done several times, but will prove a complete cure.—Vick's Magazine.

The Orchard.

The head of a tree needs to be fairly open to admit sun and air for full growth perfection of fruit. Furthermore, a moderately low head on a tree is desirable inasmuch as it flavors the economical gathering of the crop of fruit.

It is considered a good plan to occasionally put on trees a coat of strong soft soap during a warm spell in winter. It aids in destruction of insects and parasites that are harbored in the back of the trunk and larger branches. Of course the soap will eventually be washed off by rains. The eggs of the tent caterpillar are now to be found readily upon the naked branches of the apple tree. They appear in bands glued on near the ends of small twigs.

Cut off the twigs and burn them, thus making sure of the destruction of the eggs. How many orchards appear, especially among our older settlements, that they are really unprofitable and useless! The trees are starved, run out, and show but a poor, mean scraggy growth. Manure liberally and prune severely and oftentimes these seemingly worn trees will be induced to take upon themselves a new lease of life.

Tillage, manure, care, are all important with an orchard. A man cannot expect to receive paying crops if he does not work and labor and strive and plan for the same. Do not hesitate to give the orchard at least as much attention as you would a crop of corn and potatoes. Not only is it wise to take care of what trees a farmer may have, but it will usually be profitable to set out new orchards.

The man who makes a business of orcharding and uses all modern appliances to aid him in his work practiced, follows the best idea in spraying, care of trees, marketing fruits, etc., and studies modern papers and books on horticulture, will, we think, find he has an industry that year in and year out will yield as good returns as any branch of agriculture.—W. P. Perkins, in Nebraska Farmer.

Germany wants to acquire extensive railway concessions in Turkey.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?

The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.

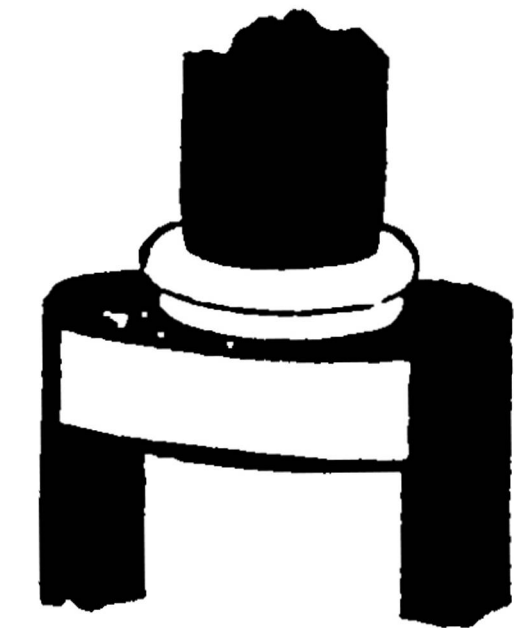
HIRES Rootbeer

Is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes a gallon. Sold everywhere.

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HOW TO BUILD ASK
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

Fork Crown Renown



DISTINCTIVELY COLUMBIA.

A mile of railway permanent way, with two sets of rails, takes up two and one-half acres of land.

Send for Price List



Col. BEN S. LOVELL, Trans. Lovell Arms Co. It is all that we ask and it will cost but postal to do it. All we ask is to get your eye for a minute on details and prices. The goods will sell themselves. You know as well as we that the John P. Lovell Arms Co. of which the indefatigable Col. Ben S. Lovell, known all over the world, is treasurer and acting head has made and for a half century maintained its great reputation by the manufacture of sterling goods. It is still the world's headquarters for guns, rifles and revolvers, fishing tackle, skates and sporting goods of every description and is no less the headquarters for the highest grade bicycles. The company was the moving spirit in forming the combination of the four leading manufacturers in this country, the "Big Four," so-called, to hold up the grade and hold down the price of wheels. Those who were handling the thousand and one wheels the manufacturers were ashamed to father "kicked." The profit on the cheap wheels was very large. But they kicked to no purpose, and today a cyclist may ride a first-class guaranteed wheel at the price it has been forced to ride one made like the famous razors, "to sell." For this boon the public owes the Lovell Arms Co. thanks. A catalogue of our regular bicycle stock and a special list of wheels issued by the Big Four Combination will be mailed free on application to the John P. Lovell Arms Co., 131 Broad Street, Boston, Mass.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.
JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs. in last war, adjudicating claims, etc., since.

Columbia Bicycles
STANDARD OF THE WORLD.
\$100 TO ALL ALIKE.

In the 1897 Columbia models a feature of special importance is the double fork crown—a special construction which we have tried and found to be the strongest. The crown is encased in nicked escutcheons, excluding dust or dirt and giving a rich distinctive finish which tells the wheel—Columbia—at a glance.

1896 Columbias, \$75

Hartford Bicycles, Second only to Columbias,
\$60, \$55, \$50, \$40.

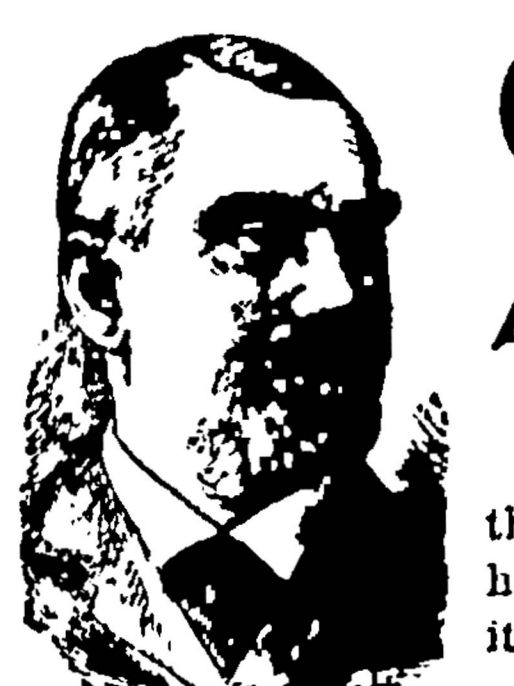
POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.
CATALOGUE FREE FROM ANY COLUMBIA DEALER; BY MAIL FROM US FOR ONE 2-CENT STAMP.

A GUARANTEE THAT'S GOOD!
We have thousands of testimonials, and are proud of the stories they tell of relief from many forms of misery. But the experience of another person may not be yours with the same preparation.

Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION. 10c, 25c, 50c.

Sold on merit only under an absolute guarantee to cure, if used according to directions. Every retail druggist is authorized to sell two 50c. boxes Cascarets under guarantee to cure or money refunded. You take no chances when you buy our preparations, sent by mail for price, 10c., 25c. or 50c.—address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, or New York—or when you purchase under ALL DRUGGISTS' 10c., 25c., 50c. **Your Own Druggists' Guarantee.**

SEND for Price List of our Special Line of Low Priced and Second-hand Wheels.



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Four of the leading bicycle manufacturers, of which the John P. Lovell Arms Co. are the moving spirits, offer high grade wheels at next to nothing prices. See the list, it tells the story.

From Our Regular Stock We Offer

Lovell Diamond \$100.
Lovell Excel \$60.
Lion and Lioness \$50.
Lovell Excel \$50.
Simmons Special \$29.50 **Lovell Excel \$40.**

We have the largest line of Bicycle Sundries, Bicycle and Gymnasium Suits and Athletic Goods of all kinds. Write us what you want and we'll send you full information. If a dealer, mention it.

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Headquarters for Guns, Rifles and Revolvers, Fishing Tackle, Skates and Sporting Goods of Every Description.
SEND FOR OUR LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

"Knowledge is Folly Unless But to Use." You Know

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THEN USE IT.

A FAMOUS GERMAN DOCTOR'S WORK.
Consumption is known to be curable if taken in time—the German remedy known as Otto's Cure, having been found to be an almost certain cure for the disease. Asthma, bronchitis, croup, coughs, colds, pneumonia, and all throat and lung diseases are quickly cured by Dr. Otto's Great German Remedy. Sample bottles of Otto's Cure are being given away by our agent, E. C. Livingston. Large size 25 and 50 cents.

A Mother's Sad Bereavement.
Lake Hopatcong, Aug. 4.—William Shuman, a New York youth of 18 years, was drowned in the lake Monday afternoon. Shuman's companions were trying to teach him to swim, when suddenly he disappeared, and was dead when he was dragged to shore. When Mrs. Shuman learned of her boy's fate she ran up and down the shore crying piteously for her son to return to her. In a frenzy she broke away from the friends who tried to comfort her and leaped into the lake. She was rescued with much difficulty. William was the last of three children. Two months ago his brother was killed by an elevator in New York, and a year ago a sister died.

Lost His Arm For a Dish of Ice Cream.
Jersey City, Aug. 3.—Samuel Wolf, a confectioner, yesterday offered a dish of cream to a boy who would hold his arm the longest time in an ice cream freezer. A number of boys who were around the store contested for the prize, but Willie Lockwood outdid them all. Although suffering excruciating pain, he held his arm in the freezer for four minutes. When he withdrew it the arm was frozen stiff. The boy was taken to the City hospital, where it was said that it would be necessary to amputate the arm.

General Markets.
Philadelphia, Aug. 3.—Flour firmer; winter superfine, \$2.85@3.10; do. extras, \$3.10@3.25; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$3.75@4.00; do. straight, \$4.40; western winter, clear, \$3.75@4.00; do. straight, \$4.40; do. patent, \$4.30@4.50. Rye flour inactive at \$2.25@2.35 per barrel. Wheat strong; contract wheat, August, \$3.34@3.40; No. 2 Pennsylvania and No. 2 Delaware red, spot, \$4.40@4.50; No. 2 red, spot, \$3.34@3.40; No. 2 mixed, August and September, \$3.34@3.40; Oats quiet but firm; No. 2 white, carlots, \$2.40; do. August, September, November and October, \$2.40@2.45; Hay firm; choice timothy, \$13@13.50. Beef firm; pickled shoulders, \$6.50@6.75; pickled hams, \$8.00. Lard firmer; western steamed, \$4.60. Pork active; new mess, \$9.50; short clear, \$3.75@4.00; family, \$2.50@2.60. Butter quiet; western creamery, 11@11.50; do. factory, 10@10.50; Elgin, 15c; imitation creamery, 9.50@10c; New York dairy, 10c@10.50; do. creamery, 11@11.50; fancy picnic jobbing at 17@20c; extra Pennsylvania, wholesale, 16c. Cheese steady; New York large, white, 7.50c; large, colored, 7.50c; small, white, 8c; small, colored, 8c; part skims, 4.50c; full skims, 2.40@2.50c. Eggs quiet; New York and Pennsylvania, 13.50@14c; western, fresh, 12.50@13c. Potatoes steady; Jerseys, fresh, 12.50@13c.

DID YOU EVER try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. 50 cts. and \$1 at Wehler's drug store.

WM. McCLEAN, WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,
Late Pres. Judge.
WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna.
Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

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LIME!
LIME!!

THE BEST
FOR LAND!
FOR BUILDING PURPOSES!
FOR WHITE-WASHING!

Only 8c. a bushel cash, or 9c. on one year's time at the kilns near Irishtown. If one trial does not prove what we say you can have your money back. The old veteran, PIUS SNEERINGER, is still in charge and he will treat you right.
F. G. SNEERINGER.
Lime delivered at any time.

Go to the
NEW OXFORD
Monumental Works
FOR YOUR
CEMETERY WORK.

I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.
E. C. LOUGH,
Proprietor.

AUCTIONEERING
GEORGE L. COLESTOCK offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, New Chester, Adams county, Pa.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by I. R. Wehler.

Weak Lungs
Hot weather won't cure weak lungs. You may feel better because out of doors more, but the trouble is still there. Don't stop taking your

Scott's Emulsion
because the weather happens to be warm. If you have a weak throat, a slight hacking cough, or some trouble with the bronchial tubes, summer is the best time to get rid of it. If you are losing flesh there is all the more need of attention. Weakness about the chest and thinness should never go together. One greatly increases the danger of the other. Heal the throat, cure the cough, and strengthen the whole system now. Keep taking Scott's Emulsion all summer.
For sale by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00.

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J. H. NAU,
LITTLESTOWN, PA.,
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Monuments, Tombstones, LINTELS, DOOR SILLS, &c.
I am at all times prepared to furnish the above work in the most beautiful designs, at bottom prices.
My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons; call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free. Yards on Frederick street, Littlestown, Pa.

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PATENT MEDICINES AND JEWELRY!
REPAIRING OF Watches, Clocks and Jewelry will receive special attention.
CALL TO SEE ME IN THE
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without the knowledge of the patients. The greatest discovery of the nineteenth century. It is safe, sure and reliable. Ten thousand testimonials, full particulars in plain envelope, for two cent stamp. STAR CHEMICAL CO. 141 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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—AT—
*** Private Sale. ***

FRIDAY, JULY 16th, 1897,
I will receive 2 car loads of VIRGINIA HORSES at my stables in Abbottstown, workers and drivers, among them some good saddlers. Will be sold or exchanged at reasonable prices. Call and see them.
F. K. HAFER.

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—AT—
Reduced Prices.
We will close out a large lot of Lawns, Batistes and Dimities that were 10 cents, and some that were 12 1/2 cents, at
6 CENTS PER YARD.
They are good styles and very cheap.

Men's Crash Suits
Made to order. Also have ready-made ones. They are all right for hot weather.

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BALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION.
Schedule in effect July 1, 1897.

READ DOWNWARD				STATIONS.				READ UPWARD			
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	Le Willmap's Ar	Hagerstown	Le 12 15	8 25	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
2 07	7 02	7 39	Ar Edgmont Le	11 45	7 35	8 05	7 35	2 38	7 02	7 39	Ar Edgmont Le
1 25	6 00	6 37	Le Ship'sburg Ar	11 45	8 55	8 25	8 55	1 50	6 33	6 37	Le Ship'sburg Ar
1 50	6 33	6 37	Chambersburg	12 02	8 28	8 58	8 28	2 10	7 07	7 39	Ar Edgmont Le
2 36	7 30	7 39	Ar Edgmont Le	11 45	7 35	8 05	7 35	2 41	7 36	7 39	Le Edgmont Ar
2 59	7 50	7 50	Le Edgmont Ar	11 45	7 35	8 05	7 35	2 59	7 50	7 50	Le Edgmont Ar
2 56	7 50	7 50	Le Highfield Ar	11 25	7 17	7 47	7 17	3 24	8 16	8 16	Le Highfield Ar
3 33	8 24	8 24	Fairfield	10 56	6 48	6 37	6 48	3 33	8 24	8 24	Le Edgmont Ar
3 38	8 28	8 28	Ortanna	10 45	6 37	6 32	6 37	3 42	8 32	8 32	Le Edgmont Ar
3 42	8 32	8 32	McKnightstown	10 40	6 32	6 29	6 32	3 48	8 32	8 32	Le Edgmont Ar
4 20	9 07	9 07	Seven Stars	10 37	6 29	6 19	6 29	4 20	9 07	9 07	Le Edgmont Ar
4 33	9 23	9 23	Gettysburg	10 28	6 19	6 19	6 19	4 33	9 23	9 23	Le Edgmont Ar
4 45	9 39	9 39	New Oxford	10 08	6 15	6 15	6 15	4 45	9 39	9 39	Le Edgmont Ar
4 50	9 43	9 43	Berlin Junction	9 58	6 12	6 12	6 12	4 50	9 43	9 43	Le Edgmont Ar
5 03	9 56	9 56	Hanover	9 52	6 08	6 08	6 08	5 03	9 56	9 56	Le Edgmont Ar
5 12	10 08	10 08	Porters	9 43	6 05	6 05	6 05	5 12	10 08	10 08	Le Edgmont Ar
5 20	10 11	10 11	Green Ridge	9 35	6 02	6 02	6 02	5 20	10 11	10 11	Le Edgmont Ar
5 32	10 21	10 21	Glenview	9 25	6 00	6 00	6 00	5 32	10 21	10 21	Le Edgmont Ar
5 37	10 25	10 25	Lineboro	9 15	5 53	5 53	5 53	5 37	10 25	10 25	Le Edgmont Ar
5 44	10 31	10 31	Alesia	9 05	5 42	5 42	5 42	5 44	10 31	10 31	Le Edgmont Ar
5 55	10 41	10 41	Green Mount	8 58	5 38	5 38	5 38	5 55	10 41	10 41	Le Edgmont Ar
6 00	10 45	10 45	Hampstead	8 47	5 32	5 32	5 32	6 00	10 45	10 45	Le Edgmont Ar
6 08	10 46	10 46	Arcaadia	8 36	5 24	5 24	5 24	6 08	10 46	10 46	Le Edgmont Ar
6 18	10 56	10 56	Woodensburg	8 25	5 17	5 17	5 17	6 18	10 56	10 56	Le Edgmont Ar
6 28	11 06	11 06	A Em'y Gro Le	8 12	5 11	5 11	5 11	6 28	11 06	11 06	Le Edgmont Ar
6 38	11 16	11 16	Le Edgmont Ar	8 00	5 05	5 05	5 05	6 38	11 16	11 16	Le Edgmont Ar
6 48	11 26	11 26	Ar Baltimore Le	7 50	5 00	5 00	5 00	6 48	11 26	11 26	Le Edgmont Ar
6 58	11 36	11 36	Ar Baltimore Le	7 40	4 55	4 55	4 55	6 58	11 36	11 36	Le Edgmont Ar
7 08	11 46	11 46	Ar Baltimore Le	7 30	4 50	4 50	4 50	7 08	11 46	11 46	Le Edgmont Ar
7 18	11 56	11 56	Ar Baltimore Le	7 20	4 45	4 45	4 45	7 18	11 56	11 56	Le Edgmont Ar
7 28	12 06	12 06	Ar Baltimore Le	7 10	4 40	4 40	4 40	7 28	12 06	12 06	Le Edgmont Ar
7 38	12 16	12 16	Ar Baltimore Le	7 00	4 35	4 35	4 35	7 38	12 16	12 16	Le Edgmont Ar
7 48	12 26	12 26	Ar Baltimore Le	6 50	4 30	4 30	4 30	7 48	12 26	12 26	Le Edgmont Ar
7 58	12 36	12 36	Ar Baltimore Le	6 40	4 25	4 25	4 25	7 58	12 36	12 36	Le Edgmont Ar
8 08	12 46	12 46	Ar Baltimore Le	6 30	4 20	4 20	4 20	8 08	12 46	12 46	Le Edgmont Ar
8 18	12 56	12 56	Ar Baltimore Le	6 20	4 15	4 15	4 15	8 18	12 56	12 56	Le Edgmont Ar
8 28	13 06	13 06	Ar Baltimore Le	6 10	4 10	4 10	4 10	8 28	13 06	13 06	Le Edgmont Ar
8 38	13 16	13 16	Ar Baltimore Le	6 00	4 05	4 05	4 05	8 38	13 16	13 16	Le Edgmont Ar
8 48	13 26	13 26	Ar Baltimore Le	5 50	4 00	4 00	4 00	8 48	13 26	13 26	Le Edgmont Ar
8 58	13 36	13 36	Ar Baltimore Le	5 40	3 55	3 55	3 55	8 58	13 36	13 36	Le Edgmont Ar
9 08	13 46	13 46	Ar Baltimore Le	5 30	3 50	3 50	3 50	9 08	13 46	13 46	Le Edgmont Ar
9 18	13 56	13 56	Ar Baltimore Le	5 20	3 45	3 45	3 45	9 18	13 56	13 56	Le Edgmont Ar
9 28	14 06	14 06	Ar Baltimore Le	5 10	3 40	3 40	3 40	9 28	14 06	14 06	Le Edgmont Ar
9 38	14 16	14 16	Ar Baltimore Le	5 00	3 35	3 35	3 35	9 38	14 16	14 16	Le Edgmont Ar
9 48	14 26	14 26	Ar Baltimore Le	4 50	3 30	3 30	3 30	9 48	14 26	14 26	Le Edgmont Ar
9 58	14 36	14 36	Ar Baltimore Le	4 40	3 25	3 25	3 25	9 58	14 36	14 36	Le Edgmont Ar
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10 48	15 26	15 26	Ar Baltimore Le	3 50	3 00	3 00	3 00	10 48	15 26	15 26	Le Edgmont Ar
10 58	15 36	15 36	Ar Baltimore Le	3 40	2 55	2 55	2 55	10 58	15 36	15 36	Le Edgmont Ar
11 08	15 46	15 46	Ar Baltimore Le	3 30	2 50	2 50	2 50	11 08	15 46	15 46	Le Edgmont Ar
11 18	15 56	15 56	Ar Baltimore Le	3 20	2 45	2 45	2 45	11 18	15 56	15 56	Le Edgmont Ar
11 28	16 06	16 06	Ar Baltimore Le	3 10	2 40	2 40	2 40	11 28	16 06	16 06	Le Edgmont Ar
11 38	16 16	16 16	Ar Baltimore Le	3 00	2 35	2 35	2 35	11 38	16 16	16 16	Le Edgmont Ar
11 48	16 26	16 26	Ar Baltimore Le	2 50	2 30	2 30	2 30	11 48	16 26	16 26	Le Edgmont Ar
11 58	16 36	16 36	Ar Baltimore Le	2 40	2 25	2 25	2 25	11 58	16 36	16 36	Le Edgmont Ar
12 08	16 46	16 46	Ar Baltimore Le	2 30	2 20	2 20	2 20	12 08	16 46	16 46	Le Edgmont Ar
12 18	16 56	16 56	Ar Baltimore Le	2 20	2 15	2 15	2 15	12 18	16 56	16 56	Le Edgmont Ar
12 28	17 06	17 06	Ar Baltimore Le	2 10	2 10	2 10	2 10	12 28	17 06	17 06	Le Edgmont Ar
12 38	17 16	17 16	Ar Baltimore Le	2 00	2 05	2 05	2 05	12 38	17 16	17 16	Le Edgmont Ar
12 48	17 26	17 26	Ar Baltimore Le	1 50	2 00	2 00	2 00	12 48	17 26	17 26	Le Edgmont Ar
12 58	17 36	17 36	Ar Baltimore Le	1 40	1 55	1 55	1 55	12 58	17 36	17 36	Le Edgmont Ar
1 08	17 46	17 46	Ar Baltimore Le	1 30	1 50	1 50	1 50	1 08	17 46	17 46	Le Edgmont Ar
1 18	17 56	17 56	Ar Baltimore Le	1 20	1 45	1 45	1 45	1 18	17 56	17 56	Le Edgmont Ar
1 28	18 06	18 06	Ar Baltimore Le	1 10	1 40	1 40	1 40	1 28	18 06	18 06	Le Edgmont Ar
1 38	18 16	18 16	Ar Baltimore Le	1 00	1 35	1 35	1 35	1 38	18 16	18 16	Le Edgmont Ar
1 48	18 26	18 26	Ar Baltimore Le	9 50	1 30	1 30	1 30	1 48	18 26	18 26	Le Edgmont Ar
1 58	18 36	18 36	Ar Baltimore Le	9 40	1 25	1 25	1 25	1 58	18 36	18 36	Le Edgmont Ar
2 08	18 46	18 46	Ar Baltimore Le	9 30	1 20	1 20	1 20	2 08	18 46	18 46	Le Edgmont Ar
2 18	18 56	18 56	Ar Baltimore Le	9 20	1 15	1 15	1 15	2 18	18 56	18 56	Le Edgmont Ar
2 28	19 06	19 06	Ar Baltimore Le	9 10	1 10	1 10	1 10	2 28	19 06	19 06	Le Edgmont Ar
2 38	19 16	19 16	Ar Baltimore Le	9 00	1 05	1 05	1 05	2 38	19 16	19 16	Le Edgmont

THE ITEM

NEW OXFORD, PA.
FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 6, 1897.

A FAMOUS GERMAN DOCTOR'S WORK.
Consumption is known to be curable if taken in time—the German remedy known as Otto's Cure, having been found to be an almost certain cure for the disease. Asthma, bronchitis, croup, coughs, colds, pneumonia, and all throat and lung diseases are quickly cured by Dr. Otto's Great German Remedy. Sample bottles of Otto's Cure are being given away by our agent, E. C. Livingston. Large size 25 and 50 cents.

A Mother's Sad Boreavement.
Lake Hopatcong, Aug. 4.—William Shuman, a New York youth of 18 years, was drowned in the lake Monday afternoon. Shuman's companions were trying to teach him to swim, when suddenly he disappeared, and was dead when he was dragged to shore. When Mrs. Shuman learned of her boy's fate she ran up and down the shore crying piteously for her son to return to her. In a frenzy she broke away from the friends who tried to comfort her and leaped into the lake. She was rescued with much difficulty. William was the last of three children. Two months ago his brother was killed by an elevator in New York, and a year ago a sister died.

Lost His Arm For a Dish of Ice Cream.
Jersey City, Aug. 3.—Samuel Wolf, a confectioner, yesterday offered a dish of cream to a boy who would hold his arm the longest time in an ice cream freezer. A number of boys who were around the store contested for the prize, but Willie Lockwood outdid them all. Although suffering excruciating pain, he held his arm in the freezer for four minutes. When he withdrew it the arm was frozen stiff. The boy was taken to the City hospital, where it was said that it would be necessary to amputate the arm.

General Markets.
Philadelphia, Aug. 3.—Flour: winter superfine, \$2.55; do. extra, \$3.10; 2.25; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$3.75; do. straight, \$4.40; western winter, clear, \$3.75; do. straight, \$4.40; do. patent, \$4.30; do. Rye flour inactive at \$2.25 to \$2.35 per barrel. Wheat: strong; contract wheat, August, \$3.35; No. 2 Pennsylvania and No. 2 Delaware red, spot, \$4.40; No. 2 red, spot, \$3.35; No. 3 corn higher; steamer corn, spot, \$1.32; No. 2 mixed, August and September, \$3.35; Oats quiet but firm; No. 3 white, carlots, 20¢; do. August, September, November and October, 23¢. Hay: firm; choice timothy, \$13.50; Beef: firm; pickled shoulders, 5¢; pickled hams, 8¢; Lard: firm; western steamed, \$4.00; Pork: active; new mess, \$9.50; short clear, \$3.75; family, \$5.50; Butter: quiet; western creamery, 11¢; do. factory, 7¢; Elgin, 15¢; imitation creamery, 9¢; New York dairy, 10¢; do. creamery, 11¢; fancy prints jobbing at 17¢; extra Pennsylvania, wholesale, 15¢. Cheese: steady; New York, large, white, 7¢; large, colored, 7¢; small, white, 8¢; small, colored, 8¢; part skims, 4¢; full skims, 2¢; Eggs: quiet; New York and Pennsylvania, 13¢; western, fresh, 12¢; Potatoes: steady; Jerseys, fresh, 12¢.

Did You Ever try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. 50 cts. and \$1 at Wehler's drug store.

WM. McCLEAN, WM. ARCH. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge.
WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre square.

LIME!
LIME!
LIME!!

THE BEST
FOR LAND!
FOR BUILDING PURPOSES!
FOR WHITE-WASHING!

Only 8c. a bushel cash, or 9c. on one year's time at the kilns near Irishtown. If one trial does not prove what we say you can have your money back. The old veteran, PIUS SNEERINGER, is still in charge and he will treat you right. F. G. SNEERINGER.
Lime delivered at any time.

Go to the
NEW OXFORD

Monumental Works
FOR YOUR
CEMETERY WORK.

I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

E. C. LOUGH,
Proprietor.

AUCTIONEERING

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, NEW OXFORD, Adams county, Pa.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction of money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by I. R. Wehler.

Weak Lungs

Hot weather won't cure weak lungs. You may feel better because out of doors more, but the trouble is still there. Don't stop taking your

Scott's Emulsion

because the weather happens to be warm. If you have a weak throat, a slight hacking cough, or some trouble with the bronchial tubes, summer is the best time to get rid of it. If you are losing flesh there is all the more need of attention. Weakness about the chest and thinness should never go together. One greatly increases the danger of the other. Heal the throat, cure the cough, and strengthen the whole system now. Keep taking Scott's Emulsion all summer.

For sale by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00.

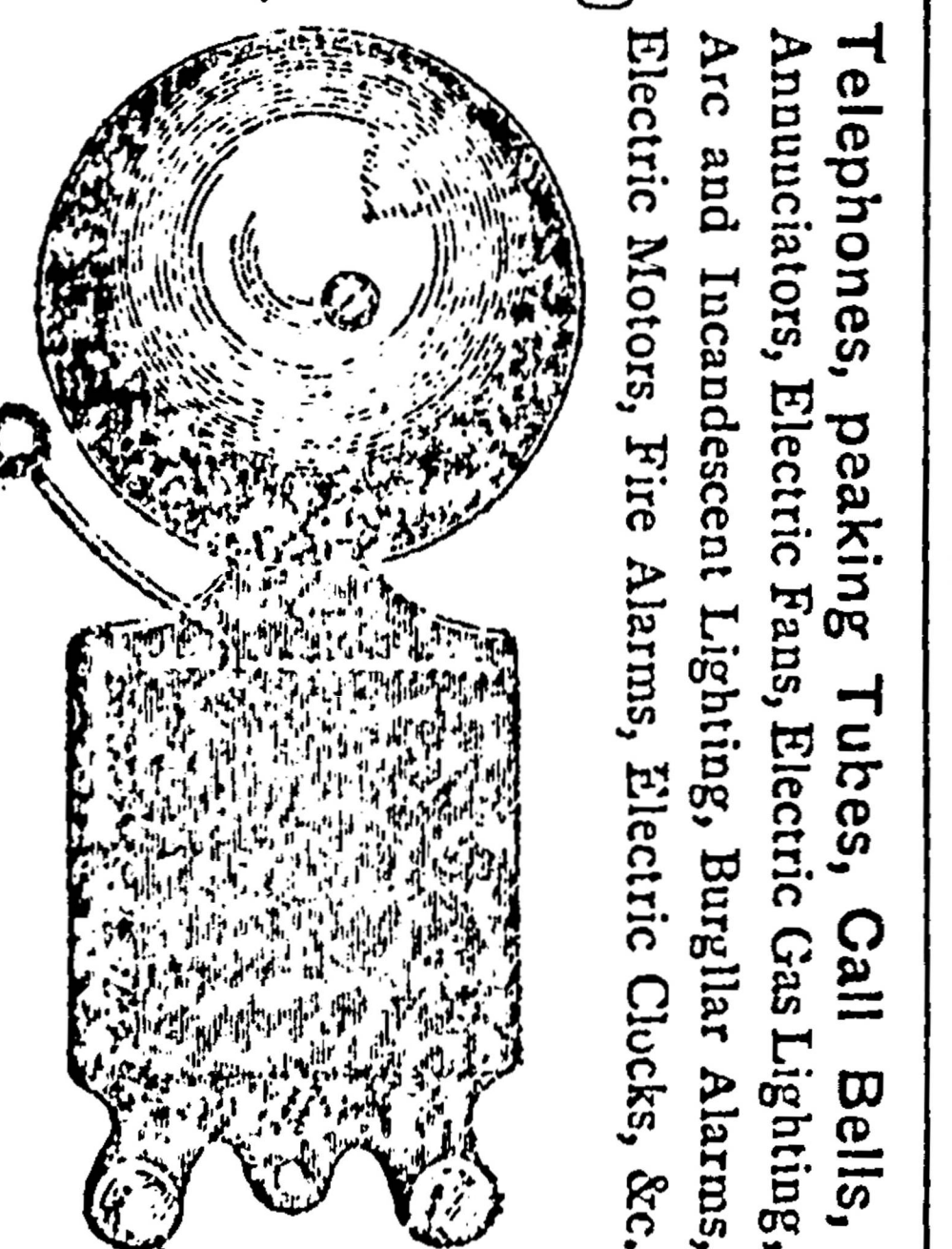
GO TO
J. H. NAU,
LITTLESTOWN, PA.,
for your

Monuments, Tombstones, LINTELS, DOOR SILLS, &c.
I am at all times prepared to furnish the above work in the most beautiful designs, at bottom prices.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons; call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free. Yards on Frederick street, Littlestown, Pa.

TO L. J. WEIKERT
FOR YOUR
PATENT MEDICINES AND JEWELRY!
REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry will receive special attention.
CALL TO SEE ME IN THE
LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,
CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

HARRY B. ARMOR,
ELECTRICIAN,
Gettysburg, Pa.



Repair Work a Specialty.
Telephone call, 37. 29jan97ly

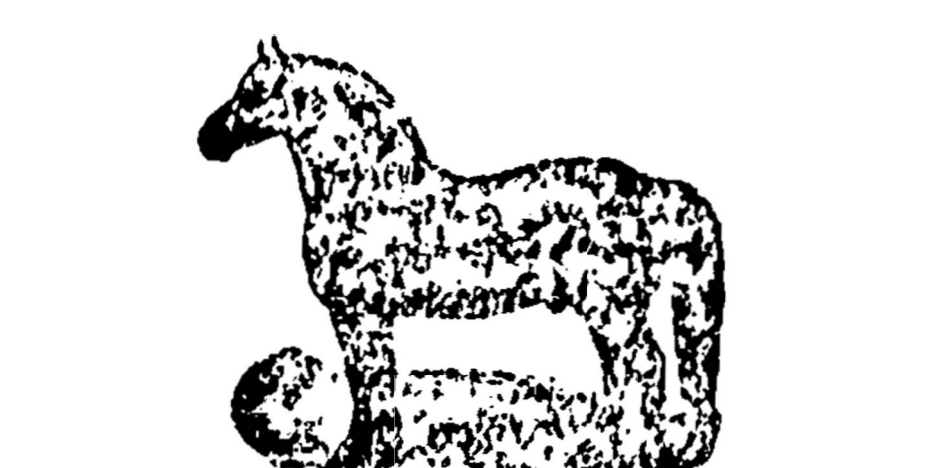
E. H. LIPPY, A. P. LIPPY
E. H. LIPPY & SON,
DEALERS IN
AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY & IMPLEMENTS, Phosphates, &c.
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

Headquarters for McCormick Binders and Mowers; Keans and Hensch & Drungold Corn Workers; Farmer's Friend Grain Drill, Spangler and Keystone Corn Plant; ers; Columbian and Champion light and heavy Wagons; Mountville, Oliver, Holland Chilled, South Bend and Princess Plows, and repairs of all kinds; Buffalo Pitt, Osborne, and Hensch & Drungold Spring Harrows; Maryland, Farmers, Laughs and other brands of Fertilizer; Binder Twine of all kinds, &c. All goods sold at bottom prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DRUNKENNESS CAN BE CURED
without the knowledge of the patient. The greatest discovery of the nineteenth century. It is safe, sure and reliable. Ten thousand testimonials, full particulars, 10 plain and colored two-cent stamps. **STAR CHEMICAL CO.**
141 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

FINE HORSES

—AT—
Private Sale.



FRIDAY, JULY 16th, 1897,
I will receive 2 car loads of VIRGINIA HORSES at my stables in Abbottstown, workers and drivers, among them some good saddlers. Will be sold or exchanged at reasonable prices. Call and see them.

F. K. HAFFER.

Hot Weather Goods

—AT—
Reduced Prices.

We will close out a large lot of Lawns, Bastistes and Dimities that were 10 cents, and some that were 12½ cents, at
6 CENTS PER YARD.
They are good styles and very cheap.

Men's Crash Suits

Made to order. Also have ready-made ones. They are all right for hot weather.

CARVER & LITTLE,
No. 8 Baltimore Street,
HANOVER, PA.

Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—
P. & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; P. & N. R. R. at Brucetown and Hanover; and P. & B. & C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.
BALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION.

Schedule in effect July 1, 1897.

READ DOWNWARD			STATIONS.		READ UPWARD.		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.			P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
7 07	7 02		Le Willmap't Ar				8 25
7 17	7 32		Hagerstown		12 15		8 05
			Ar Edgmont Le		11 45		7 35
5 05	6 00		Le Ship'sb'g Ar				8 55
4 50	6 33		Chambersburg		12 36		8 28
4 33	7 07		Waynesboro		12 02		7 51
	7 30		Ar Edgmont Le		11 45		7 35
1 11	7 36		Le Edgmont Ar		11 42		7 32
1 09	7 50		Ar Highfield Le		11 28		7 20
3 36	8 54		Le Highfield Ar		11 25		7 17
3 24	8 26		Fairfield		10 56		6 48
3 14	8 16		Ortanna		10 45		6 37
3 08	8 28		McKnightstown		10 40		6 32
3 02	8 32		Seven Stars		10 37		6 29
3 03	8 47		Gettysburg		10 28	1 13	6 19
3 06	9 03		New Oxford		10 03	1 43	6 05
3 00	9 23	A. M.	Berlin Junction		9 52	2 13	5 52
2 54	9 38	6 10	Porters		9 46	12 37	5 37
2 48	9 58	6 20	Sinsheim		9 23	12 25	5 29
2 41	10 14	6 28	Green Ridge		9 15	12 21	5 13
2 34	10 34	6 33	Glenville		9 03	12 10	5 03
2 27	10 54	6 43	Linsboro		8 51	12 00	4 53
2 20	11 14	6 51	Green Mount		8 41	11 53	4 43
2 12	11 34	7 01	Hampstead		8 43	11 42	4 37
2 05	11 54	7 10	Arcadia		8 36	11 32	4 30
1 58	12 14	7 17	Woodensburg		8 26	11 21	4 19
1 50	12 34	7 24	Le Em'y Gro Le		8 22	11 17	4 15
1 43	12 54	7 32	Le Em'y Gro Ar		8 20	11 15	4 15
1 36	1 11	8 37	Ar Batintown Le		7 22	10 17	3 32
1 29	1 29	8 37			A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
1 22	1 42	10 16	Ar Washing'g Le				2 01
1 15	2 02	10 56	Ar Phila Le		9 50	7 20	2 12
1 08	2 22	11 36	Ar New York Le		12 15		11 00
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.			A. M.	P. M.	A. M.

New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

Volume XIX.

New Oxford, Pa., Friday, Aug. 6, 1897.

Number 13



Two spirits stand by every baby's cradle—a good spirit and a bad. Good and bad are waiting for him at his very start in life. Which will get him? The angel of cheerfulness and health or the evil spirit of misfortune and disease?

The mother who brings her baby into the world under unfavorable conditions, almost hands him over to misfortune. She ought to be strong and well herself when the baby comes. Circumstances are not always favorable to this, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will help her every time. It gives strength and tone and elasticity to the maternal organs and power and vitality to the nerve-centres. Taken early while the baby is expected it completely relieves motherhood of its unnatural dangers and excessive pain, and makes it the joy and comfort that it ought to be. It is the only remedy that can be absolutely relied on to cure "female complaints."

In a letter to Dr. Pierce, Mrs. Emma Crowder, of Anthonston, Henderson Co., Ky., writes: "Before taking your 'Favorite Prescription' I had miscarried twice, and since taking it have given birth to a fine healthy boy who is the pride of the household. Besides this my monthly periods used to be accompanied with terrible pains and uneasiness and cramps, and your medicines cured that. I can truthfully say that one bottle of your 'Favorite Prescription' did me more good than our family physician did in six months."

For chronic lung and throat affections Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a marvelously successful remedy. It will cure 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption if taken in time. It is the most wonderful blood-maker and flesh-builder in the world. It cures where doctors have failed.

A VALUABLE PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers his desirable property in Mountpleasant township, at Swift Run School House, on the Carlisle road, about 1 mile from the York & Gettysburg pike, and about 2 miles from New Oxford, at private sale. The property contains about 5 acres, improved with a good house and barn and necessary outbuildings. There is a thriving orchard on the property, and fruit of all kinds. Terms reasonable.

JOHN BROWN.

TRY NAYLOR'S IMPERIAL FLOUR!

or have your wheat exchanged for it. Take your chopping to

NEW OXFORD FLOURING MILLS

and when you want FEED of any kind, at low prices come to us; a full supply always on hand. We buy

WHEAT, RYE, OATS OR CORN,

and always pay the highest cash prices. Give us a trial.

H. A. NAYLOR,
PROPRIETOR.

Emlet's Drug Store.

We have a nice line of Perfumery and Perfume Atomizers for the Toilet, and all kinds of Soaps. Our Pure Skin Soap is steadily gaining favor because it is good and not so high in price.

Whisk Brooms, Cloth, Nail, Hair, Flesh, Complexion and Tooth Brushes in Great variety.

Hot Water Bottles, Throat Vaporizers, Fountain Syringes and Rubber Tubing, all sizes.

A well selected stock of DRUGS. All the popular Patent Medicines, and all articles usually found in a first-class drug store, at

EMLET'S DRUG STORE,
HANOVER, PA.

Telephone call, 173.

GO TO—

MOUL BROS.,

CENTRE SQ., HANOVER, PA., for your

HARDWARE,

Cutlery, W. oden and Willow Ware, Guns, Glass, Paints, Oils and everything in the line kept in first class establishments of this kind. We guarantee our prices to be as low as the lowest and the goods as represented.

THE KLONDIKE DISTRICT

A Circular Which Gives General Information Concerning It.

Seattle, Aug. 3.—I. A. Nadeau, the general agent of the Northern Pacific has prepared a circular concerning the Klondike district. The circular is full of information, and is in part as follows:

"There are two established routes into the Klondike country. One is via the ocean to St. Michael's, thence via steamer up the Yukon to Dawson City. The mouth of the Yukon river is 61 miles from St. Michael's, and the distance from St. Michael's to Klondike is 2,000 miles. The facilities on the Yukon consist of two stern-wheel steamers belonging to the Alaska Commercial company, and the steamers P. B. Veare, J. J. Healy, of the North American Transportation and Trading company, and a third boat, the C. H. Hamilton, of the latter company, which is expected to be ready in a couple of weeks. The Yukon is shallow in places and it is impracticable to operate any steamers having a draught of more than 4½ feet.

"The other route, and the one which will be principally traveled, is from Dyea, over the trail via Chilkoot Pass to Lake Linderman, thence through the chain of lakes which you will see on any Alaska map into Lewis river and down the Yukon to the Klondike. The route via Dyea is by steamer from Seattle running direct to Dyea, where they pack over Chilkoot to Lake Linderman, at which place they build boats usually 22 to 24 feet long and 4½ to 5 feet wide, which are taken through the lakes, while the provisions have to be packed over two short portages, one one and a half miles and one of about three-quarters of a mile, while the boat is taken through the small streams. The distance from Seattle to Juneau is 839 miles, Juneau to Dyea 96 miles, and Dyea to Dawson City 604 miles.

"The gold streak is anywhere from eight to thirty feet from the surface, and is reached by sinking a shaft from two to three feet wide and six feet long down to the pay streak. Sinking this shaft and working the pay streak are made difficult from the fact that from the surface to the deepest depth that has yet been reached the ground is perpetually frozen and a process of firing in order to thaw out the ground is employed. A brush and wood fire is built in the bottom of the shaft, which, burning all night, thaws out the ground from eight to fourteen inches. The gravel is shoveled out during the day, and the operation is repeated until the desired depth is reached. The average progress in the shaft is from eight to fourteen inches per day. When the pay streak is reached they drift under the ground, which does not have to be supported by timbers on account of its being perpetually frozen. The fire, in thawing out the pay streak, generates a very obnoxious gas, which, after the fire has burned out, must be expelled before work can be done. This is accomplished by the use of bellows, fans and other devices.

"The value of the pay streak varies from as high as a few cents per pan to as high as \$545, as one miner took out a little over \$1,000 in gold from two pans, and a miners' pan contains two shovelfuls of dirt, so you can realize the richness of some of this ground. The gold is coarse, very little flour gold exists, and it runs largely to nuggets. The value of the gold is about \$17 per ounce, \$200 per pound. The summers are short and winters long and weather severe, the thermometer registering as low as 70 degrees below zero. There is very little wind, however, and such low temperature is somewhat unusual. The great plagues in that section during the summer are the mosquitoes and gnats, which swarm in great numbers and are exceedingly vicious, compelling people who are at all susceptible to insect poisoning, and in fact nearly every one, to wear nets to protect their faces and gloves to protect their hands.

"It is estimated that there will be no less than 50,000 people, exclusive of excursionists, going into Alaska next spring or the early summer. The time required in making the inland trip is as follows: Seattle to Dyea, five to seven days; Dyea across Chilkoot Pass to Lake Linderman, ten days; to construct a boat at Lake Linderman, and make the trip via the lakes and rivers to Dawson City, requires about 24 days. Via St. Michael's route the time required is as follows: Seattle to St. Michael's, 14 days; St. Michael's to Dawson City, about 21 days, with the possibility of waiting at St. Michael's for the up-river boats."

A Lake or Petroleum in Alaska. San Francisco, Aug. 3.—While the world is excited over the gold discoveries in the north, sight has been lost of another discovery that promises to be of great value. Several months ago a lake of almost pure petroleum was discovered, and samples were sent to Seattle for analysis. The report has just been made public, and the find is reported to be of great richness. The

lake is of unknown depth, several miles wide and five or six miles in length. It is only two miles from the ocean. The hills surrounding are said to be rich in gold and asphalt. It is the expectation of the owners of the lake to take its products into the mining camps of northern Alaska whenever the waterways will permit.

Women Sail For the Gold Fields. San Francisco, Aug. 4.—The steamer Noyo sailed this morning with 140 passengers for Dyea, Alaska. Of the passengers booked 10 are women, who will make the journey over the Chilkoot Pass to the Klondike gold fields. Two others are Mayor A. C. Scott, of Springfield, Ill., and his son. Mayor Scott has resigned his office to seek his fortune in the frozen north.

NON-UNIONIST KILLED.

Bloodshed at Scottdale—New Men in Terror.

Scottdale, Aug. 2.—A. M. Cummings, the leader of the non-union men who came here from Apollo to break the strike at the Scottdale iron and steel works, was shot and killed in a riot that occurred in front of the Commercial hotel. John Evans and James Dolf, two other non-union men, who were with him, were seriously wounded. Several strikers are supposed to have been shot, but their names are unknown.

Cummings, Evans and Dolf entered the bar room of the Commercial house, where strikers were drinking. Cummings became involved in an argument with them, and the bartender compelled them to go outside. On the porch one of the strikers called Cummings a vile name. Cummings drew a revolver. This was a signal for the other men to draw weapons. A number of shots were fired and three of the men fell. Cummings was picked up and carried into the hotel, where he died in five minutes. The wounds of Dolf and Evans were about the legs. Both will probably recover. One of the strikers had to be helped away from the scene by his companions. The mill stands not far from where the shooting occurred, and the men who were afraid to come out became panic stricken when they heard the shooting. They rushed for the side gate, where they were met by the deputies who are guarding the plant and driven back with clubs and revolvers.

TRAIN GOES THROUGH A BRIDGE

Two Killed and Ten Injured in a Wreck Caused by a Washout.

Denver, Aug. 4.—The fast flyer on the Kansas Pacific railway was wrecked at daylight yesterday morning about 40 miles east of Denver. Two trainmen were killed outright and 10 others were badly injured.

The killed are John A. Ward, engineer, and W. B. Harrington, baggage-man, both of Denver.

The injured are Oscar Ingram, fireman, W. H. Rankin of Denver, J. E. Reid, Mrs. Fred Nash of Laramie, Wyo., Mrs. C. E. Gravett of Blue Springs, Neb., Mrs. C. L. Hubbard of Abilene, Kas., W. B. B. Thornton of Chicago, L. Eckert of Seattle, Miss Minnie Edelmont and C. E. Goddard of Leavenworth, Kas.

The wreck was caused by a washout. The heavy rains of the night flooded the streams and carried out a portion of a small bridge which spans Comanche creek, between Byers and Strasburg. The train was on time, and was running along at the usual speed when approaching the point of accident. Without warning the engine plunged into the abyss, followed by the mail and baggage cars, and other cars are piled about in confusion. The engine was completely under water in almost the middle of the stream, and Engineer Ward was under it. Strange to say, the fireman escaped death. Both Pullman cars remained on the track, but the chair car was tipped up on end in the washout. All the injured passengers will recover.

Child Drank Embalming Fluid.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 3.—A 17-month-old child, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Yoppe, met death in a peculiar manner at Throop, four miles north of this city. An uncle had died of a wasting disease and it was necessary to embalm the body. An undertaker, after treating the remains, left the embalming fluid in a cup beneath the board on which the corpse laid and instructed the family to occasionally apply the solution to a cloth on the dead man's face. The little child was permitted to play about the room containing the corpse and drank the fluid from the cup. Several physicians could not save its life.

Germans Demand Reprisals.

Berlin, Aug. 3.—The German press still discusses Great Britain's denunciation of the commercial treaty and the agrarian section fiercely demands a tariff war and agitation for reprisals against the United States. Veiled and open suggestions are made for a European trade league against America, with threats of serious consequences should England refuse to join such a league.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, July 29.

The British military station at Halifax is being greatly strengthened.

Rev. James Trober, of St. Paul, has been appointed bishop of St. Cloud, Minn.

Marquis Ito, the ex-Premier of Japan, now in Paris, declares that there is no danger of war between Japan and the United States over Hawaii.

William R. Valentine, a well known Brooklyn newspaper man, who claimed to be the author of "Casey at the Bat," died yesterday at Oyster Bay, L. I., aged 35 years, of abscess of the brain.

Friday, July 30.

Five gold bars from Klondike have been received at the Philadelphia mint.

It is denied in Philadelphia that there is any anticipated litigation by French claimants of the Girard estate.

New Jersey's only woman attorney, Mrs. Annie Star Keeler, was present in a Camden court to try her first case.

The announcement is made that M. Alorowski, consul general of Russia at New York, will be transferred to St. Petersburg.

Consul General Lee has warned General Weyer that Manuel Fernandez must not be executed, as decreed by Spanish court martial.

Saturday, July 31.

Frederick D. Grant has resigned as police commissioner of New York city. John Sebolt, of New Brunswick, N. J., was shot by his wife, who mistook him for a burglar.

During a quarrel over a love affair, near Hazelton, George Martina killed Andrew Albertini.

The loss to Chester county, Pa., farmers caused by the yet spell is estimated at \$150,000.

B. F. McKinley, uncle of President McKinley, has been appointed assistant postmaster at San Francisco.

Burned by the X rays, and perhaps disfigured for life, Miss Josie Macdonald, of New York, will sue for damages.

Monday, Aug. 3.

Walter S. Hobart, the young millionaire and turfman, is suffering with appendicitis at San Mateo, Cal.

The monitor Puritan was damaged by an accident Saturday, when the shafting of her rudder was wrecked.

Miss Ida M. Claussen, of New York, was thrown from a runaway at Narragansett Pier, R. I., and severely bruised.

President Albert Schaeffer, of the failed Allemania bank, St. Paul, Minn., has been acquitted of alleged embezzlement.

By a premature blast in the Badger quarry at West Quincy, Mass., John Scott was killed and Hugh Dawson fatally injured.

Tuesday, Aug. 3.

Five deaths occurred from heat at Hopkinsville, Ky.

Savannah's first bale of new cotton was sold at auction yesterday.

Serious floods are reported from Austria. Many persons were drowned.

At Wilmington, O., James Harvey was sentenced to life imprisonment for wife murder.

Word was received at Philadelphia of the sinking off Cape Henry of the schooner A. D. Lamson.

Advices from China are to the effect that the higher class of Chinese are taking very kindly to American plans of life insurance.

Wednesday, Aug. 4.

In some Kansas counties there will be no corn at all saved from the hot winds.

There is great need of rain in Corea and the governor has sent priests to the mountains to petition the gods for showers.

At Albany, N. Y., John Flanagan, the champion hammer thrower, surpassed all records by throwing the 16 pound hammer 157 feet 4 inches.

The Rome (Ga.) cotton factory has obtained a contract for 1,200,000 yards of heavy duck for mail sacks. The amount of the contract is \$250,000.

It is said that the Japanese government is seriously embarrassed financially, owing to the rapid pace at which the nation has been going since the war with China.

Dispute Over Palmyra Island.

San Francisco, Aug. 4.—The right of the British government to take possession of Palmyra Island is to be disputed. Luther Wilcox, of Honolulu, declares that the island belongs to himself, Fred Wendenberg and William Kinney. They secured their right from the Pacific Navigation company, which purchased the island from the Hawaiian government. The government, in turn, acquired its right through discovery and colonization of the island by Charles Benton in 1862.

No Warships For Celebrations.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Assistant Secretary Roosevelt has found it impossible to grant all the requests that are made to the navy department for warships for celebrations, regattas and flower shows, and has decided to refuse all such requests. The ships at the present time are needed for other services.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Jeannette, Pa., Aug. 2.—While J. E. Klingensmith and wife were handling powder it was ignited, causing an explosion, by which Klingensmith and his wife were so badly burned that they cannot recover. William Peterson, a visitor, was badly burned.

Altoona, Pa., Aug. 3.—Dr. William D. Hall, the most prominent Grand Army man in this part of the state, died last evening of apoplexy. Dr. Hall served a term as surgeon general of the G. A. R., and had been medical director of the department of Pennsylvania.

Easton, Pa., Aug. 4.—Mrs. George Stentake, of East Bangor, was burned to death yesterday at her home. Her husband arose and built a fire in the stove. He left a can of kerosene on the hearth, and a short time later it exploded, setting fire to Mrs. Stentake's clothes. She ran out into the yard and the wind fanned the flames. She died soon after.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 3.—Right Rev. Bishop William O'Hara, of the Scranton Catholic diocese, narrowly escaped death in a runaway accident yesterday. The bishop, who is 82 years old, accompanied by Rev. Michael Loftus, of the St. Peter's Cathedral parish, was en route to visit a sick priest. Going down Marion street hill the horse became unmanageable and ran three blocks. The carriage grazed a trolley car and collided with a telegraph pole and was demolished. Bishop O'Hara escaped with a slight scalp wound.

Altoona, Pa., Aug. 4.—Although the Mitchell coal operators at Hastings supposed they had made satisfactory terms with their miners, the men are still out. The trouble at the Sterling mine No. 8 is still on. Thirty-two men have taken a new step by suing the officials of the mine for the value of the fifth ton taken off them. The suits average \$10 each. The miners say that in addition to being obliged to dig 2,500 pounds for a ton, they have been robbed of every fifth car they put out.

Williamsport, Pa., July 31.—James C. Forman, married, aged 45 years, was instantly killed at the Twelfth regiment rifle range yesterday. He was engaged in picking berries at a point 250 yards back of the target, which had no backstop, and was in a stooping position. The ball passed through his head. W. G. Stair, John Bond and W. J. Davis, members of the rifle team that will represent Company D in the regimental matches, were practicing at 200 yards. Forman could not see the target, neither could the guardsmen see Forman. It could not be determined which man fired the fatal shot.

Lancaster, July 31.—Howard Overly, a young farmer, of Providence township, has been ailing for several months and his case was a puzzle to the physicians. Yesterday Overly commenced to vomit, with astonishing results. There were 24 lizards, ranging in size from two to three and a half inches long, many of them dead, 40 lizard eggs and many worms thrown from his stomach. The doctor will continue the treatment to dislodge any of the unwelcome tenants that may still be in Overly's stomach. On the farm on which the latter resides is a large spring, from which he has been accustomed to drink for years by lying flat on his stomach, and it is supposed that he in that way swallowed the lizards or their eggs.

Harrisburg, July 31.—The mercantile tax measure was vetoed by the governor last night. It was originally intended to provide revenue by imposing a tax of one-half cent a gallon on beer, ale and porter brewed within the state during the three years beginning July 1. It was amended in the closing days of the legislature to provide revenue "by imposing a tax on vendors of or dealers in goods, wares and merchandise, and providing for the collection of said tax." The Simon bill was similar to the "twin electric light" bill vetoed two years ago by Governor Hastings. The measure required municipalities before engaging in the electric light business to purchase the franchises of an existing corporation engaged in the same business, if such exists.

Mr. Powderly in Office.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Mr. Terrence V. Powderly yesterday took the prescribed oath and received his commission as commissioner of immigration, succeeding Mr. Herman Stamp, of Maryland. In answer to inquiries Mr. Powderly said he was in favor of a strict and impartial interpretation of our immigration laws, and believed that every proper effort should be made to keep out all undesirable classes. To that end he would use means to prevent them embarking for this country, thus saving them the needless expense and hardships of the trip.

Largest Hay Crop in Years.

Canajoharie, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Reports received from the New England, middle and western states, by the Hay Trade Journal, show the conditional average of the hay crop to be 94, that of the whole country 92½ per cent, with 2 per cent. increased acreage, indicating the largest crop grown in many years.

Russia's population has increased nearly a million a year for one hundred years.

A Reading (Penn.) girl has just recovered \$151.62 in damages as the result of an action brought against a lady who called her (the girl) a "chippie." It is to be assumed from this that the term "chippie" is defamatory, the opinion of the girl who brought the suit and that of the jury before which the case was tried operating to justify this assumption. "This goes to show that it isn't safe to monkey with the vernacular of the street," observes the Lowell News.

Says the London Chronicle: Many wrongs have been laid to the charge of the bicycle, and now, it seems, it is accused in France of being a literary destroyer. Publishers complain of their shelves being encumbered with piles of yellow-covered novels, and even of more serious works, for which there is absolutely no sale. The market for Zola, Ohnet and Daudet is falling off, and the percentage to be deducted from their issues grows larger day by day. So long as it is light every able-bodied human being is upon wheels, and when they come home people are too tired to read.

"When Victoria was called to the throne the United Kingdom contained 26,000,000 people," writes William George Jordan, of "What Victoria Has Seen," reviewing, in the Ladies' Home Journal, the world's progress during the sixty years of the English sovereign's rule. "To-day it has over 39,000,000. The 'wise men' of the time said the nation would go to pieces. They claimed it could never govern its home and colonial possessions. Under Victoria the new territory acquired alone is one-sixth larger than all Europe. To-day Victoria rules over 402,514,000 people, or twenty-seven per cent. of the population of the globe. Her Empire extends over 11,399,316 square miles, covering twenty-one per cent. of the land of the world. The United States, at the time of Victoria's coronation, had only 17,000,000 people; to-day it has 70,000,000. Arkansas, Missouri and Louisiana were then Western frontier States. All our territory west of the Mississippi contained less people than Philadelphia has to-day. Our present trans-Mississippi population exceeds in number that of the whole country in 1837. Our territorial area has increased seventy-five per cent.; our National wealth has increased about seventeen hundred per cent."

In speaking of American Presbyterianism and the stirring part which the church took in the great Revolutionary drama, a writer in the Chicago Times-Herald says: "Calvinistic influence in American history is familiar to all who know the story of the Plymouth Rock and the band of Puritans who settled New England. The Revolution here was formed by Presbyterians, and the Whig club of New York, founded in 1752, to whose action Bancroft ascribes the inception of the Continental Congress, was so largely composed of Presbyterians that the Tories called it the 'Presbyterian junta.' The synod of the Presbyterian church of Philadelphia was the first religious body that urged the American colonists to take up arms. While all the clergy of the Church of England in New England, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania were on the side of the mother country, the Presbyterian preachers preached Revolution, and Bancroft gives the Presbyterians full credit for their share in the bringing about of American independence." It is claimed by the Presbyterians that the Government of the United States is modeled after the Government of the Presbyterian church, and in support of this claim is cited not only the similarity existing between the two systems, but also the fact that Rev. John Witherspoon, President of Princeton College, one of the early American patriots, had much to do with the original framework of the Federal Government. Whether or not the claim of the Presbyterians can be fully substantiated, comments the Atlanta Constitution, it nevertheless remains that the Presbyterian church has been a potential factor in American history, and that its influence is still felt in both religious and political affairs.



'TIS LOVE THAT MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND.

A thousand years ago, or more,
A maiden and a youth
Discovered for themselves anew
An old, yet living truth;
For through their love these lovers
Found
'Twas love that made the world go
round.
As youths and maidens had before
A thousand years ago and more.

A thousand years from now, or more,
A youth will know the bliss
Of gazing into eyes that flash
The love-light back to his;
And send the world for many a day
A-spinning gayly on its way,
A-spinning faster than before,
Another thousand years, or more.

And, Love, have you and I not found
'Tis love that makes the world go round?
—Gustav Kobbé, in Harper's Weekly.

THE END OF IT ALL.

HAT'S the last word, is it?" It was Bale who asked the question. He had screwed his courage to the sticking point at last.

"That's the last word," said Selina, "and to my mind, Mr. Tolley, it's a bit of a pity it ever went so far."

"As how?" said Bale. He was very gloomy and quiet, and unlike himself, and she had ceased to feel afraid of him.

"In this wise, Mr. Tolley," she answered. "I never chose your company, and I never liked it. I look on what you've said to me as a liberty. And I defy you to say I ever showed you a sign of encouragement to it."

"That's true enough," said Bale gravely, and without touch of irony. "I'll do you that much credit. You've made it pretty clear as you disliked me from the beginning."

"And that," the girl retorted, "is why I look on what you've said in the light of a liberty, Mr. Tolley."

"It won't be repeated," Bale answered. "Good night!"

He lingered as if in expectation of an answer, but the girl turned away without a word. The garden gate clicked behind her, and Bale was left standing in the roadway.

"Well," he said to himself, "it's what I looked for, and it fits my merits." He pulled a handful of loose tobacco from one pocket of his jacket and a pipe from the other. Then, having stood for a minute or two without a movement, he filled his pipe, lit it, and walked away.

The girl meanwhile had reached the cottage kitchen. She took a candlestick from the high chimney-piece, and set it on the table with an angry emphasis. She stirred the waning fire with the same petulance, and, having thrust a thin sliver or two of wood between the bars, she knelt down before the grate and fanned the embers with her apron. When they blazed she drew out one of the sticks and lit the candle. As the wick began to burn she looked up and gave a faint cry at the sight of an unexpected figure in the room.

"Mother!" she said, with a hand upon her heart. "How you frightened me!"

"Hast no cause to be afraid o' me, vench," her mother answered. "So Bale's got the sack, has he?"

"Got the sack?" Selina echoed. "No. He was never in my service."

"He never got any wages, poor lad!" said the old woman. "That's another matter, however. In your service he has been this three year."

"Well," returned Selina, "I never had any truck with him, and I never wanted any. And now, if that's what he wanted to know, he knows it."

"Yes," said the old woman, knitting away with the same tranquillity, "you let him know it."

"Why, mother," cried the girl, "what would you have me do? Did you expect me to say 'Yes!' to him?"

"No, my dear. It would ha' given me a rare sore heart to hear it. But I've known him since the day he was born, and I've been sorry for him many time. He's a nobody's child, poor Bale is. He was bred on charity, and he was made to feel it. He's gone wrong, my dear, like a good many more, because he'd hardly ever the chance to go right; but there was the makin' of a fine man in him. You was quite right to say him nay, but I could wish as you'd been gentle with him."

Selina lit a second candle and sat down beside it with her sewing.

"His father was a travelin' conjuror," said the old woman, after a long pause. "I saw him once alive, and a finer figure of a man I never saw. I helped to lay him out, poor fellow, that same night. He broke his back-bone with a cannon ball. Doyn' some juggler's trick with it. They said at the time he was in liquor, and he'd no right to do a dangerous thing like

that at such a time. He'd built a bit of a tent across the road there on the waste ground, and there was the wife a-waitin' her confinement. The child wasn't born half an hour when some blunderin' idiot told her the news. That killed the mother. Then poor Tolley's wife took in the child and kept it, and we all helped a bit; and he grew up to be called Tolley. And as if he hadn't had misfortune enough to begin life with, old Tolley must needs go an' christen the poor little creetur' by his own name of Balaam, as 'd been a laughing stock for the whole o' Castle Barfield for 'ears an' 'ears. He learned himself to read an' write without any help as iver I heard on. He was put to work at the pit-bank by the time he was eight 'ears old, and he lerned himself the engine-drivin' by looking at the engine an' watchin' the chaps at work at it. Poor Bale!"

A bright drop or two fell from the girl's eyes and glistened on the stuff she was sewing.

In the meantime, Bale, the rejected, had walked down into the valley, had lingered for a while at the forge gates to stare in at the white-hot, half-naked figures that dragged the bloom from the surface, and ran it on its iron trolley to the steam-hammer, and had waited to see it beaten from its incandescent heat to a dull red glow.

"It takes good stuff to abide that kind of handling," said Bale. "The good stuff's the better for it. But it's no use trying it on slag. As a matter of fact, you can't have the good stuff without it, but it's a pity to treat all sorts alike."

He was making a parable of the matter in his own mind, and he walked on thinking of it in a sore-hearted and rather empty-headed fashion. He passed the frowzy town and came out on the road to Quarrymoor, with its almost instant hint of country odors in the darkened air. It was late spring weather, almost summer, and the smoke veil hung high and thin. The stars shone through it vaguely, and a dew was falling. He walked on for an hour, clean into the country, not knowing or caring where his feet led him, and suddenly he was aware that the moon had risen, broad and full, and that a nightingale was singing.

"Why, Bale, old lad!" a cheery voice called out. "What brings you here?"

"There's a nightingale in the copice yonder," said Bale. "Listen!"

They kept silence for a minute, and the bird's song, which had been checked at the sound of the footsteps, began again. The new-comer fidgetted a little, and after a minute or two said: "It's a pretty music enough. But who'd ha' thought of your caring for it, Bale? Going home again?"

"Yes," said Bale. "At least—I don't know about home. I shall drop in at the Sir Ferdinand."

"Ah!" cried the other, "striding on again with Bale at his side, 'I should think that was more in your line.'"

"Well, yes," said Bale, "I suppose it is. Shall we set ourselves to walk toward a glass?"

"Why, no," said his companion. "Not to-night. I've better work on hand. You've always been a trustworthy sort of chap in a way, Bale. You can keep a secret?"

"I've kept one or two," Bale answered.

"Why," said the other. "The secret's this, Bale. I'm going to get married."

"Oh!" said Bale. "You've squared the old lady, have you?"

"Yes. I've squared the old lady, and I'm off now to the top of Hill Road, my lad, to carry the news to the young 'un."

"The young lady?" said Bale.

"The young lady," said his companion. "She's been rare and down-hearted this six months past about the old woman's opposition. She'll cheer up above a bit when I break the news to her. And look here, Bale, old lad. You and me have always had a liking one for another. There's a life of a difference in our stations in life, but I've never made a difference on that account. Have I, now? Come! Have I?"

"No," cried Bale; "you never have."

"When a man's married," said the other, "he's got to let his wife have something of a say about the company he keeps. Now, sometimes you are a most extraordinary racketty chap, Bale. You know you are. Selina's got a bit of a down on you, old lad."

"Don't you trouble about me, George," said Bale. "I know what Miss Rice thinks about me, and I know what I think about Miss Rice. We're never likely to trouble each other."

"Why?" said the lucky lover, checking his walk suddenly and facing round. "What do you think about Miss Rice?"

"Oh!" cried Bale, "don't let's have any misunderstanding. I've the very highest opinion of Miss Rice. She's made up her mind that I'm a wastrel, and she's let me see her opinion. She's quite right, George—quite right. I am a wastrel. I'm no fit society for her, and if, as a married woman, she makes up her mind as I'm no fit companion for her husband, why, all I say is, her will be done. I shall never think the worse of her. It's a woman's business to keep her own man straight. Well, here's the Sir Ferdinand. Good night, George, and good luck."

"Not yet," returned George. "We haven't got to the bottom of what I wanted. Try and be a bit steady, Bale. That'll bring Selina round; and I'd like to see an old chum at the fireside now and then. I don't want to lose you, Bale."

"Oh, well! We'll talk o' that another time. Neither Miss Rice, as she is, nor Mrs. Truman, as she will be, wants me about her. Good night, George. We shall meet to-morrow."

How Bale Tolley, who had gone to the bad this three years, went headlong to the worse from that evening forward, is not worth telling, and yet was told in a thousand households. There was good choice of blackguard society in the neighborhood for any man who cared to seek it. Bale found the worse, and played the uncrowned king among it. His name grew to be a byword. Anxious parents warned their sons against him. Only the old woman who had sometimes "mothered" him in his lonely and miserable childhood had ever a sympathetic thought about him.

"Poor Bale!" she would say to herself, for she hardly dared say it to another. Bale was so flagrantly a sinner. "He's got the very look of his father on him. It might be printed on his back and be no plainer reading. Ruined dare-devil. It's wrote large all over him. But he's a beautiful figure of a man to look at yet, an' if iver a child's heart was i' the right place, that child's was when he was a child."

George Truman and Selina Rice were cried in church, but of this Bale knew nothing, for he did not mix with church-going people. But George and Selina were married, and that fact came to his hearing. Except Selina and her mother and Bale himself, no soul had an idea that it concerned him in the least.

The married pair took up residence in their own house after a three days' trip, and George Truman went back to the office of the mining engineer who employed him. Bale drove his engines at the mine, the Three Crowns Yard; and a year went by. Then the two men met again, Bale in his laboring grime at the engines, and George in his more respectable working gear.

"Hallo, Bale, old lad," said the lucky man, "how art? I've come to have a business look at things."

"Going down?" asked Bale.

George nodded and looked about him, rather evading Bale's eye than not, said an indifferent thing or two about the weather and so on, and went his way.

"Ting!" said the little bell. Bale handled his levers, and watched the dial face.

"I could smash him like an egg," said Bale, "and not a living creature would think it was anything but an accident."

George's mind was in his work, and he had no guess of what was passing in thoughts of the man who at the instant controlled his destinies. The descending skip swung to its stopping place like a feather. The married man stepped out and made his way along the workings in pursuit of his own business. The bachelor above ground folded his smeared arms across his chest, planted his back against an iron upright which ran from floor to ceiling, and pulled at his pipe, awaiting the next signal.

"Here, you!" he shouted to the boy who passed the door. "What do you mean by letting all this cotton-waste lie about here? Clear it out."

"All right, gaffer," said the boy. "In a minute."

"Ting!" said the little bell. Bale set down his pipe, and took the levers. The pipe fell over. When his immediate task was finished he looked for it, and could not find it. He raked the cotton-waste here and there with his foot. No pipe. Bale cursed a little to relieve his feelings. "Ting!" said the little bell, and he went back to his work. He swung the skip up, the careful eye seeking the dial every now and then. Being free once more, he began his search again. He kicked the oily waste savagely, and all at once, as if it had been a living thing, a flame broke out at him. He raced swiftly to the door and shouted "Fire!" "Ting! ting! ting! ting-a-ling-ling-ling!" The little bell was mad.

"Shaft afire!" roared a voice from the side of the distant downcast.

"My God!" said Bale, and dashing back to the engine house, he fought wildly with the growing flames. He stamped out the blazing waste, and turned again to his levers. Round spun the shining wheels. Smooth and steady went piston and crank, round crept the hand on the dial. He looked behind him and the floor was smouldering.

"Fire here!" he shouted. "Engine house afire!"

"Ting!" said the little bell. There were a hundred and fifty men below, and he was their one helper. He obeyed the bell, and then rushed once more into the open, trumpeting with all his lungs.

"Help here! Help! Engine house afire!"

"Ting!" said the bell. The floor was crumbling with flame, and the partition wall had caught. It was built of thin wood, and was dryer than tinder. The fire raged, and he was back at his levers in the midst of it—scurried, choked, blinded. Then help came with a row of voices. "Ting!" said the

inexorable bell. He held on to his post, fighting against death. Outside, men, formed in line, passed buckets from hand to hand, and the contents being dashed upon the flames filled the room with scalding steam. He could not see the dial any longer, but he worked by instinct, and the instinct never betrayed him once. "Ting!" and the first stage of the cage was filled with rescued men. "Ting!" and the second stage was filled. "Ting!" and the third stage was filled. Then he tore her up like fire, checked her, coaxed her, stopped her to a foot. "Ting" and "Ting" and "Ting" and the three stages were empty, and that batch of thirty was back to life again. Then he sent her down like a stone, and lived along the plunge in his own mind until he felt she should be there. Instinct proved true again by the bell's voice.

His body was in hell, but his soul leaped with a passionate intoxication of revolt and mastery to defy its pains. The men outside dashed water on his burning clothes. They howled applause at him. Some among them wept as they cheered, and one went shrieking, with both hands writhing in the air, as if he himself were tortured.

It was all done at last, and there went up a cry of triumph terrible to hear. Bale reached the open air charred, blackened, scarce human to look at, and as he fell into the nearest comrade's arms the roof of the engine house dropped in. They carried him to the nearest cottage, and all that could be done for him was done. He was conscious to the end, and he made shift to ask for Selina. She came, her mother with her.

"I wanted you to know," said Bale. "I couldn't ha' gone through with it if your George hadn't been down."

Selina stopped and kissed him, her tears raining on his face.

"There, there!" said Bale. "That's the end of it all."

God has made nothing stranger than man, to be blackguard and hero, devil and angel in a breath.—New York Journal.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Medical experts are of the opinion that shyness is simply a form of insanity.

The new naval observatory at Washington is one of the finest scientific plants in the world.

Aluminum, in plates a quarter of an inch thick, has proven a very durable roofing material in Berlin.

A German statistician estimates that 7,000,000 human beings lost their lives from earthquakes between the years 1137 and 1886.

At Berlin the veterinary school has found that out of 154 sick parrots fifty-four were suffering from tuberculosis. The disease is hereditary in the birds.

A late mysterious explosion in a colliery in South Wales appears quite certainly to have resulted from a spark caused by a heavy fall of the gritty sandstone roof.

The world's production of coal has almost doubled within the last fifteen years. In 1880 the aggregate output was 364,737,000 tons. In 1895 it had risen to 638,805,000 tons.

The dust collected from the smoke of some Liege furnaces, burning coal raised from the neighboring mines, produces, when dissolved in hydrochloric acid, a solution from which considerable quantities of arsenic and several other metallic salts may be precipitated.

A Danish scientist, Dr. Johannsson, of the Agricultural High School at Copenhagen has discovered that chloroform and ether have a wonderful power in awakening the vegetable kingdom; while they put the animal world asleep, a closed flower can be reopened instantly by either of these agents.

A queer sight was the ladies' night of a London microscopical club, where the guests sat around 104 microscopes listening to a lecturer. One of the curiosities shown was a chapter of St. John written on the two-thousandth part of a square inch, on which scale the whole Bible would cover just one square inch of space.

A remarkable adulteration of saffron has been discovered by a German microscopist, who has found barium sulphate within the cells, and concludes that the drug was first soaked in a solution of barium salt and then in a sulphate solution. Barium sulphate was thus precipitated within the substance of the drug as well as on the surface, rendering detection difficult.

The geological fault of the Jordan-Arabah Valley has a length of two hundred and seventy miles or more from the Gulf of Akabah to the base of Hermon, and is undoubtedly much longer. Another great line of fracture is now reported from South Afghanistan, where Captain A. H. McMahon has traced a remarkable trench for one hundred and twenty miles in a north-northeast and south-southwest direction, finding it to be clearly a fault line.

"George, isn't this a love of a bonnet?" "I suppose so; it doesn't look as if it would last longer than six weeks."—Puck.

A DESERTION EPIDEMIC.

WHEN SOLDIERS TOOK FRENCH LEAVE IN THE FEDERAL ARMY.

At First the Punishments Were Compensatively Light, But Later the Death Sentence Was Inflicted—A Solemn Scene—Why Men Sometimes Deserted.

"Do you ever recall the desertion epidemic in the army?"

"I do. They are among the sorrowful things connected with the war."

Then we two fell to talking about desertion and punishment for the crime, writes J. A. Watrous in the Chicago Times-Herald.

"When the desertion epidemic first put in an appearance the punishments were comparatively light, but later it became necessary to inflict the severest penalty—death. During the winter of 1863, when the severe punishments were decided upon, there were not many regiments exempt from desertions. Some of the deserters were overtaken and brought back within two or three days. Even at that time their punishment depended largely upon their former conduct as soldiers. Let me bring the matter right home. One morning in February we found that three popular men of our company, who had faced death at Bull Run, South Mountain, Antietam and Fredericksburg, had deserted. A few days before they had had some trouble with two of the non-commissioned officers and been punished. They deemed their treatment and punishment unjust and unbearable. Two of them returned of their own accord within three months. The colonel, having knowledge of their former good conduct in battle, interceded for them, and they escaped with the stoppage of a portion of their pay for several months. During the remainder of the war there were no better soldiers in the company. The third one was captured and brought back at the end of seven months. He had escaped three great battles in that time. This counted against him. He was found guilty and sentenced to be shot. The same colonel, aided by other officers, made a gallant fight for the man's life and saved him. I never saw a more grateful person. At the end of his three years he re-enlisted, and was so valuable during the last year of the war that he was given promotion from time to time until he became first sergeant, and was about to be recommended for a commission when Appomattox came."

"Did you ever see a man shot for desertion?"

"Yes, several of them. The first one was a man of our brigade. He deserted while we were near Fredericksburg and joined the confederate army. A few weeks before we started for Gettysburg a confederate deserter reached the lines of another brigade and was placed under guard. A soldier of our brigade passing that way saw the confederate and was surprised to find that he was the man who had deserted from his company a few weeks before. Found guilty, he was sentenced to be shot. The day upon which he was to die we were on the way to Pennsylvania to help fight the great deciding battle. The deserter was placed in an ambulance, by his coffin, that morning. At noon, after hard tack, pork and coffee, the brigade formed three lines of a square, when the deserter was marched from right to left of the line and seated upon the coffin. Twelve men were marched two or three rods from him. The officer gave the command: 'Ready, aim, fire!' The criminal fell back on his coffin, pierced by five or six bullets. The burial followed immediately, without service, and the brigade pulled out, the band playing a quickstep."

"After the battle of Gettysburg, and when the Fifth Corps was camped near the Rappahannock River in September, the whole command was formed on three sides of a square, the customary formation, and witnessed the shooting of five deserters. All of them were the class known as bounty jumpers. They had deserted several times; one of them five times. They were New Yorkers. A desperate effort had been made to save their lives. Several committees from the great city had waited upon President Lincoln and pleaded for them. The wives and children of two of them visited the President, but Mr. Lincoln could not be moved. He had overlooked the offense in hundreds of instances, but the time had come when the discipline of the army demanded the severest punishment of soldiers found guilty of that crime. Secretary Stanton, for a year before Mr. Lincoln had refused to so punish deserters, had pleaded with him to let the law have its way. Mr. Stanton had told the President many a time that his soft heart was spoiling the army and endangering the life of the Nation, but Mr. Lincoln paid little heed until 1863.

"In some portions of the army it was the custom to hang deserters, but in most instances they were shot, and in the presence of their respective commands, as described. The effect was magical. Desertions were little heard of for the next few months.

"I believe that a majority of the desertions of men who went into the army from patriotic motives resulted from what the men regarded as impositions upon them by officers, from corporals to generals—officers unfit to be placed over sensible and sensitive volunteers.

Such officers did not know how to treat their fellow men. Many a self-respecting, independent man of brain and character could not bear the yoke, and in desperation deserted. Among all of the men of our regiment who deserted I do not recall one who had not been in from one to twenty battles. They were not afraid to fight, but their manhood rebelled against the treatment that a manly man would not inflict upon a dog. Many went at once into other regiments. I am making no excuses for the crime of desertion, yet it was not wholly an unnatural crime under the circumstances indicated. Think of the thousands of boys and girls who have deserted their homes because they thought father or mother, or both, imposed upon them.

"The class of men I have been talking about were not the professional bounty jumpers, such as large cities contributed, fellows who never went into a fight, men of no character. For this class of creatures there was no excuse. They were simply bad citizens, made no better by their enlistment. Not enough of them were shot."

WISE WORDS.

Joking often loses a friend, and never gains an enemy.

They that know no evil will suspect none.—Ben Jonson.

The retrospect of life swarms with lost opportunities.—Sir H. Taylor.

The first step of knowledge is to know that we are ignorant.—Cecil.

No communications can exhaust genius; no gifts impoverish charity.—Lavater.

Neither a borrower nor a lender be; for loan oft loses both itself and friend.—Shakespeare.

The most utterly lost of all days, is that in which you have not once laughed.—Crawford.

The way to procure insults is to submit to them—a man meets with no more respect than he exacts.—Hazlitt.

The best portion of a good man's life is his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love.—Wordsworth.

The darkest hour in the history of any young man is when he sits down to study how to get money without honestly earning it.—Horace Greeley.

Whatever there is of greatness in the United States, or indeed in any other country, is due to labor. The laborer is the author of all greatness and wealth. Without labor there would be no government, and no leading class, and nothing to preserve.—U. S. Grant.

Explosions in Warehouses.

Mr. Charles T. Hill writes for St. Nicholas an article on "The Perils of a Fireman's Life." After speaking of the "back-draft," that is responsible for many deaths among firemen, Mr. Hill says:

Another kind of back-draft that is greatly dreaded takes the form of an explosion, and is usually met with in fires in storage-houses and large warehouses that have been closed up tight for some time. A fire breaks out in such a building, and, as a rule, has been smoldering for some time before it is discovered. The firemen are summoned, and raising a ladder, they pry open an iron shutter or break in a door to get at the fire. The combustion going on within the building has generated a gas; and the moment the air gets to this, through the breaking open of the door or window, the mixture ignites. An explosion follows, and a portion or the whole of the front of the building is blown out. Several accidents of this kind have occurred in New York—one in a storage-warehouse in West Thirty-ninth street a few years ago, when the whole front was blown out, hurling the firemen from the ladders, and severely injuring a large number. Another accident of the same nature occurred shortly after this, in a large wholesale flour-warehouse down town. In this case it was supposed that particles of flour in the air inside the warehouse became ignited and exploded; but it was practically another case of the back-draft. Several firemen were maimed and injured in this case.

Fighting Fires in Winter Weather.

To stand upon the peak of a ladder at perhaps the third or fourth story of a building, directing the stream of water at the blazing interior, while the thermometer is at about its lowest point, is not a comfortable task. Perhaps another stream is playing over your head, and you stand in an icy spray. Icicles hang from every point of your fire hat, and the rubber coat is frozen to your back; and the water that is falling about you freezes as fast as it falls. Every movement upon the ladder is fraught with danger, for it is so encrusted with ice that it is almost impossible to get a solid foothold, and a misstep would hurl you to the ground, forty feet below.—St. Nicholas.

Danger to Eastern Orchards.

George F. Powell, of Cornell University, who has been inspecting the orchards of Columbia County, New York, has discovered the San Jose scale on some of the trees, and he says that unless vigorous steps are taken to eradicate it the orchard interests of the Hudson valley will be endangered.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

An Up-to-Date Woaner—Benny's Question—Made No Sale—One Exception—A Certain Sign—An Assurance—Full Size—A Criterion—No Difference, Etc., Etc.

"Alas, 'tis true," said he, "that I am all unknown to fame; No paper prints my picture and no bard extols my name. But proudly I am mentioned in one book; and if, some day, You've time I wish you'd notice that my credit is O. K."

—Washington Star.

One Exception.

Flip—"A man should never use big words."

Quip—"Unless, of course, he has only little things to say."—Life.

A Certain Sign.

Friend—"What grounds have you for believing that your novel is a work of genius?"

Author—"Twenty-seven publishers have refused it."—Life.

Made No Sale.

Salesman—"Now, here is a wheel that has all the latest improvements."

Tyro—"They tell me all I want is confidence. If it has got that, I think I'll take it."—Boston Transcript.

Benny's Question.

"Papa," said Benny Bloobumper.

"Well, Benny?"

"Do you call your horse a cob because he is so fond of corn?"—Life.

Full Size.

Tommie—"Auntie, mamma bought me a pair of gloves to-day."

Auntie—"Did she, Tommie? What are they, kids?"

Tommie—"No, indeed; they're men's."—Harper's Bazar.

A Criterion.

Drummer—"That fellow, Lazenberry, lounging over there, is of very little account, isn't he?"

Squam Corners Merchant—"Little account? Why, he's so worthless that he's the most expert whittler in the village."—Judge.

No Difference.

Voluble Barber—"I intend to put a phonograph in my shop and to run it constantly for the benefit of my customers. What do you think of the idea?"

Crusty—"Humph! I suppose one talking machine is as good as another."—Judge.

Those Puzzling Bicycle Suits.

The policeman rapped loudly at the door, and when the servant opened it, said:

"Is Mrs. Swellrig at home?"

"No, but Mr. Swellrig is."

"Then tell him his wife's been knocked senseless in a bicycle collision."—Truth.

Dyspepsia.

Mr. Newwed—"There is no use talking—I won't eat any more of your cooking!"

Mrs. Newwed (tearfully)—"And you—you said—you were willing to die—die for me!"

"But, madame, there are worse things than death."—Life.

An Assurance.

"Of course," said the man of genius, "you understand that I devote myself exclusively to art in its highest applications."

"This is right in your line," replied Mr. Cumrox, encouragingly. "What I want is to have a couple of ceilings frescoed."—Washington Star.

The Hot One.

Jay Green (with dignity)—"I ain't a-goin' to call on Widow Grimm's daughter any more, unless the old lady acts different from the way she done the last time I went there!"

Josh Medders—"How was that? Did she get hot about it?"

Jay Green—"No; but I did! She flung a dipper of scaldin' water on me as soon as she saw who it was that was at the door!"—Puck.

Well, We Should Think So.

Mr. Lionel Brough tells an amusing story of how he once met a small boy in Bradford crying bitterly.

"What are you crying for, my little man?" he asked kindly.

"My feyther's been welting me."

"Well, I shouldn't cry like that if I were you."

"Yes, tha would, if thy feyther were t' big drum beater in a factory band."—London Tit-Bits.

His Dearest Possession.

It was getting late, and still the venerable ex-United States Senator lingered in the parlor with the young people. Evidently something had to be done.

"I hope, papa," said his daughter gently, but firmly, "that you will not feel offended if I now move a call of the house, during which all persons not entitled to the floor will please retire while Charlie and I discuss a question of personal privilege."—Truth.

The people of Germany and Belgium are the greatest potato eaters; the consumption in these countries exceeds one thousand pounds per head of population.

QUEER HUMAN NATURE.

Sparrow Night Almost Caused a Run on a Savings Bank.

"The recent expose of the swindling speculative concerns in Wall street has shown how remarkably unsuspecting and gullible the average man and woman with small savings is," a prominent New England savings bank official said to-day.

"It is just as funny, when yours is not the bank involved, to see how suspicious and fearful these same people become when there is the slightest sign of something wrong in the case of such ordinarily reputable financial institutions as savings banks. People never stop to think about the most impossible advertisements of 'wheat syndicates,' etc., until after it is all over. They usually do all their thinking about solid savings banks before and not after something has happened."

"One day last week a most amusing thing occurred in connection with one of our smaller savings banks. It was during the noon luncheon hour. Two sparrows had been having a fierce battle in the street in front of the bank in question. The traffic on this particular street is quite heavy, particularly while clerks, merchants and others are on their way to and from the midday meal. The sparrows made a considerable noise and their movements finally landed them on the roof of the bank building. First one pedestrian stopped to watch the fight, then another, and so on until a fair-sized crowd stood on the opposite side of the street and looked up intently toward the low bank building."

"That was enough. Late arrivals guessed at once something was the matter, and soon there was a rush from the outskirts of the crowd. A few were on their way to get their bank books and others to warn their friends. In the afternoon thirty-eight depositors had appeared inside of half an hour, many of them humble, foreign-born workmen, and it took the best efforts of the entire bank force to quiet them down and induce them not to withdraw their deposits. As a matter of fact, four were paid off in gold to prove that they could have their money if necessary. Then they didn't want it."—New York Mail and Express.

The Indian Baby.

An article on "Home Life Among the Indians" is contributed to the Century by Mrs. Alice C. Fletcher. Mrs. Fletcher says: In the Indian household, as in our own, children bear an important part. The baby is the constant companion of its mother; not that other members of the family do not share in the care of it, but the little one is kept closely under the maternal eye. Soon after birth it is laid in its own bed, which is often profusely ornamented, and is always portable. A board about a foot wide and three feet long is covered with a feather pillow or with layers of soft skins. Upon these the baby is fastened by broad bands of skin, flannel, or calico. When asleep the child's arms are bound under cover, but they are released when it awakes. A great portion of the infant's time is spent lying upon a soft robe or blanket, where it can kick and crow to its heart's content. If, however, the mother should be so engaged as to be frequently called out of the tent, the baby is laced upon its board, and hung up under a tree, or placed where there is no danger of falling. Should the mother have to go any distance from home, she will slip the strap of the board over her head, and the baby goes along, winking at the great world from its mother's back. Long journeys on horses are made by babies snugly packed and hung from the horn of the mother's saddle.

A Famous Prison Going.

The Tombs, New York's famous prison, is being torn down to make way for a bigger one. As a prison it had outlived its usefulness, and was crowded, unhealthy and inadequate; but as a specimen of Egyptian architecture it was as good as new, and is so decided a loss to the city that it seems a pity that the outside of it cannot be moved away and set up somewhere else.—Harper's Weekly.

We have always had an idea that some day scientists will discover that the gooseberry has a crop in its stomach, full of sand and stones, like the chicken.

GO TO—
Geo. A. Klingel's
Barber Shop,
For a Clean Shave and a Good Hair
Cut. Razors Honed and Concealed at
the Lowest Price.
Shop at POST OFFICE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE
Z. B. CUSHMAN,
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST.
NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all
kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats,
Potatoes, Bran, Middlings,
Chop, &c., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.,
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday
Afternoon for Baltimore; Returning leaves
Hills Station every Friday at 6 o'clock p. m.
All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

Professional Cards.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,
DENTIST.
Hanover St., near Center Square,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth
extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted
by all the latest improved methods. A
specialty. 25, 26, 27

Dr. H. ROSS BLACK,
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied
by the late Dr. Faber Bango—No. 3 Canal
Street, HANOVER, PA.

Dr. Wm. HOLLINGER,
DENTIST. Office and Residence,
ABUOTSTOWN, PA.
Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every
Wednesday. All the latest appliances. 28, 29, 30, 31

S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office
on York street, next door to Gettysburg National
Bank. 1900-04

WM. M'SHERRY, JR.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams
county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend
to all legal business entrusted to him. Office
opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office
with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Span-
gler building on Baltimore street. Prompt at-
tention given to settlement of estates of de-
ceased, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens
and collections.

JOHN B. McPHERSON, DONALD P. McPHERSON
McPHERSON & McPHERSON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PENNA.
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel"
building. Will attend promptly to all legal
business submitted to them.

J. A. KITZMILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
Gettysburg, Pa. Office on second floor of Span-
gler building on Baltimore street. Will promptly
attend to collections and all other business
entrusted to him.

G. J. BENNER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office
on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occu-
pied by Dr. Brenne man's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

NATIONAL HOTEL, New Oxford.

WILLIAM L. TOPPER, Proprietor.

All modern conveniences. Choicest Wines,
Liquors and Cigars. Beautiful lawn and shade
trees. Ample stabling. Moderate rates. Pull
street, convenient to depot.

HOTEL COLUMBUS, McSherrytown.

J. H. McMaster, Proprietor.
Newly furnished throughout. First-class in
every respect. Convenient to all business
places. Large Sample Rooms good stabling
and an attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.

FRANK FLESHMAN, :: PROPRIETOR..
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished.
The bar stocked with the choicest wines,
liquors and cigars, while the table will be sup-
plied with the choicest delicacies the market
affords. Ample stabling.

Washington House, :: Gettysburg.

G. W. WARREN, Prop'r.
Opposite W. M. Depot and one square from
P. & R. H. Depot.
House refitted and refurnished throughout.
Bar stocked with best of Wines, Liquors and
Cigars.
First-class Restaurant connected, with
everything in season.
Ample stabling and attentive hostler.

HOTEL YANTIS,

One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.
G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.
New House, New Furniture, Old Land-
lord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

MARSHALL HOUSE, :: YORK, PA.

Adjoining the Court House.
John S. Baughman, Proprietor.
The bar is stocked with Choice Wines,
Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars.
The table is supplied with the best the mar-
ket affords. Free Bus to and from trains.
Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

GETTYSBURG, PA. . . .

CITY HOTEL.

Half square from either depot. Livery
connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles
with four or more, over battlefield, \$1.35,
including dinner.
J. E. HUGHES, Proprietor.

Globe Hotel,

ELIAS FISSEL, Prop'r.
York St., First Square.
GETTYSBURG, PA.
Accommodations first-class in every par-
ticular. Bar stock of the very best.

Livery Attached.
Teams given careful attention. Telephone
No. 122.

GRAIN and
PRODUCE.

The undersigned, having purchased
the warehouse on PITT STREET, NEW
OXFORD, PA., he will buy all kinds of
GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats
and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed,
Hay and Straw, etc. Will also keep
on hand a full stock of Flour, Feeds,
Salt, etc.

LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lum-
ber and Coal business will be con-
tinued as heretofore, with a full stock
of all kinds of Lumber and Coal,
which will be sold at bottom prices.
Thankful for the liberal patronage
given me in the past, I will endeavor
to merit a continuance of the same.

A. SHEELY.

THE ITEM,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 6, 1897.

San Francisco to Pasadena.— A Trip on the Pacific.— Some Big Fish.

LETTER VI.

MARTINEZ, Cal., July 22, 1897.
MR. EDITOR:—At 10:40 our party, minus the Rev. S. A. Diehl and wife, took train No. 19 for Los Angeles, 482 miles south of San Francisco. We remained here only a few hours. This side trip took us through the beautiful and fertile valleys of San Joaquin, San Fernando, San Pedro, the Antelope and San Gabriel. While passing along the Pacific coast valleys, as above named, we fully realized the rich producing qualities of southern California soil. Peach and apricot orchards, orange and lemon groves, olive groves, vineyards, wheat fields, etc., were passed in quick succession. To our left for nearly the entire distance, majestic mountain ranges reared their bold and rugged sides to the view of the enraptured tourist, twenty to thirty miles away, while to the right of us stretched the fruit bearing forests of the Golden State.

Los Angeles has a population of 100,000. The business portion of the city is substantially built and will compare favorably with our eastern cities of like size. The private residences are fine and home like. Many of them are surrounded with large, fine lawns. These beautiful yards are usually ornamented with tropical plants, such as the palm, cactus and rose bushes. It is a common sight to see palm trees 15 to 18 feet in height, rose bushes 10 to 15, fuchsias anywhere from 10 to 20, and geraniums fully 20 feet in height. With these beautiful plants in full bloom, these lawns present a most pleasing aspect. I was somewhat surprised to learn that Los Angeles and nearby territory was rich in oil wells—I repeat, Los Angeles, for hundreds of wells are being worked within the city limits. This source of wealth has proven a boon to the city.

At Los Angeles we took an electric car for Pasadena—12 miles further south. This compact little city of 12,000 sober citizens pleased me more than any other town of its size I ever visited. We remained while here with the Monforts, who formerly lived near Gettysburg. To say that we were well received by this whole-souled family, would be putting it mildly. Much—very much—better to say we were right royally entertained by them.

On Saturday we went by train to San Pedro, via Los Angeles, and here boarded a steamer for Catalina Island, in the Pacific. This island is 27 miles in length and from 1 to nine miles in width. It is a popular summer resort, and a famous fishing ground. Our friend, Charlie Monfort, with the aid of a companion, caught with line in three hours, 1745 pounds of fish—28 fish all told—the heaviest weighing 420 pounds. I have, by the way, a photograph of the catch now in my possession.

The trip was one of 54 miles, and am glad to say none of our party were incapacitated to take in and appreciate the grandeur of the ocean. It was amusing and yet our sympathies were aroused to see many less fortunate ones pay tribute to Neptune. We returned to Pasadena in time to feast at the well-furnished table of our friends at 7:30.

In my next and last letter, I shall try and give my readers a faint idea of the beauties of Pasadena; the out-lying country, including Lucky Baldwin's Estate; the old San Gabriel Mission, and the trip homeward through New Mexico, Arizona, Texas, &c., back to good old Oxford.

J. H.

Shot His Sweetheart.

Russel Swords, aged 22, attempted to kill Miss Cora Leidigh, who is of about the same age, at Mt. Holly Springs, just across the line in Cumberland county, on Sunday evening. Swords was in love with Miss Leidigh, but she cared nothing for him and resented his love, and it is said he had made threats that he would kill both her and himself. Swords, Miss Leidigh and Miss Alice Keighleman, started out for a walk. Some words passed between Miss Leidigh and Swords, when the latter whipped out a revolver and fired two shots at the girl. It is said he aimed at her heart, but that she ward off the bullets with her arm. One of the shots took effect in the fleshy part of the hand and another between the elbow and wrist. The screams of the girls alarmed Swords and he started to run. In his haste to get away he stumbled and fell and the revolver was again discharged, whether accidentally or otherwise is not known, at any rate to the mountains he fled. About five minutes afterwards several shots were heard, and the question is whether Swords killed himself or was only "bluffing." A crowd of citizens followed in pursuit of him and were ready to take him dead or alive, but he could not be found. Swords' hat and revolver were found Monday about 300 yards from the tragedy. A large pool of blood was found at the place and his hat was mangled in the top. For about fifty yards farther up the mountain, the course taken was marked by blood. A 2 oz. bottle that contained laudanum was found near where the hat lay. Parties have been searching the mountain for him but he has not yet been found. The spot where the shooting took place is near the Holly Inn. Miss Leidigh is a young lady of good character and is well thought of. Swords has heretofore borne a fairly good reputation.

The Governor has vetoed the bill increasing mercantile taxes and taking from the County Commissioners the power to appoint the appraiser; also the bill providing that boroughs must purchase existing electric light plants before establishing municipal plants.

LOCAL ITEMS.

A valuable horse belonging to William Leese, of East Berlin, took sick at New Chester a few days ago and died in a few hours.

Tuesday night a white horse weighing about 1100 pounds, was stolen from the stable of Robert Walters, of near Biglerville.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching next Sunday evening in St. Paul's Lutheran church at 7 o'clock; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; Sunday-school at 9 a. m.

Rev. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor. There will be only one Mass in the Catholic church on Sunday morning—at 10 o'clock.

Rev. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor. Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; Sunday-school at 9 a. m.; Epworth League at 6 p. m.

Rev. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor. An Unfounded Report.

The reports last Thursday that Charles Spangler, a young man of Mt. Joy twp., had intentionally shot and wounded a girl by the name of Annie Horner, had but little foundation. Young Spangler was apprehended, however, and had a hearing before Justice of the Peace Wm. Sharrett, of Littlestown, Monday. By the testimony of the girl and another witness for the prosecutor, it appears that Spangler discharged a gun and some of the shot fell on the porch where she was sitting; but no other facts being proved the District Attorney asked that the case be dismissed.

Hicks for August.

According to Rev. Irl Hicks, the Storm prophet, the first half of August will be very stormy. The 1st to 3d is a reactionary storm centre. The 6th to 10th is a marked storm period, during which a great crisis in heat will be reached, and many active, dangerous disturbances are probable. This is about the center of a Venus period, and no one need be surprised if extreme heat changes suddenly to phenomenally low temperature. Ugly clouds, violent blows, with rain, hail and thunder, will visit most parts. About 12th, 13th, heat and storm tendencies will show manifest increase. The 17th to 20th brings renewed storm conditions—low barometer, south winds and high temperature, ending in many storms. Reactionary disturbances center about 24th to 27th. August ends with a regular storm period in progress. Earthquakes need not surprise this month, especially about full and new moon.

Product of a Hanover Industry

Friday morning the Ketterer Wagon Works shipped to Brooks, Va., a large lot of wagons for the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, of New York City. The wagons, 16 in number, are intended for one train. There are 12 sleepers, 2 kitchen and 2 office or private wagons. The sleepers are arranged with comfortable berths, while the cooking wagons are a complete and model kitchen, fitted out with an improved French range, sink benches, pumps, closets, refrigerators, etc. The office wagons are for the superintendent and his clerks, with sleeping berths. The wagons are of pretty design, well made and cost on an average \$450, each. On ordinary occasions it will take four horses for each wagon. The train contains accommodations for 160 people.—Record.

New Advertisements.

G. W. Weaver & Son, Gettysburg—Great Clearing Sale.
N. Leiberman, Gettysburg—Some great bargains are offered in a full column ad. Look it up.

Attempted Incendiary.

Monday night between 12 and 1 o'clock the barn of Samuel Baugher, in the west end of East Berlin, was discovered to be on fire by the night force at Sprengle's roller mill, who sounded the alarm and hastened to the barn. They found flames at the barn door and wagon shed; a lot of chips and kindling wood, saturated with coal oil, left no doubt that the fire had been kindled by one or more incendiaries. The lock on the horse stable had been hammered down, so that it could not be opened to get at the horses. The fire was extinguished just in the nick of time, for in barely a minute more it would have reached the hay mow, when nothing could have prevented a destructive fire.

A REMARKABLE CURE OF CHRONIC DIARRHOEA.—In 1892, when I served my country as a private in Co. A, 167th Pennsylvania Volunteers, I contracted chronic diarrhoea. It has given me a great deal of trouble ever since. I have tried a dozen different medicines and several prominent doctors without any permanent relief. Not long ago a friend sent me a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after that I bought and took a 50c. bottle; and now I can say that I am entirely cured. I cannot be thankful enough to you for this great remedy, and recommend it to all suffering veterans. If in doubt write me. Yours gratefully, HENRY SPENBERGER, Allentown, Pa. Sold by Randolph Wehler, druggist, New Oxford.

One day last week a box containing some valuable papers and about \$20 in cash were stolen from the residence of James Swope, Gettysburg.

It is always gratifying to receive testimonials for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and when the endorsement is from a physician it is especially so. "There is no more satisfactory or effective remedy than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," writes Dr. R. E. Robey, physician and pharmacist, of Olney, Mo.; and as he has used the Remedy in his own family and sold it in his drug store for six years, he should certainly know. For sale by Randolph Wehler, druggist, New Oxford.

Closing Out Sale —OF— Summer Goods

A REDUCTION OF 25 TO
50 PER CENT. ON
EVERYTHING.

Saturday, Aug. 7.

ONE
DAY
ONLY

Saturday, Aug. 7.

MEN'S SUITS.

Men's Brown Cheviot Suits, former price \$5.00 for \$1.98.

Men's Brown Plaid Suits, former price \$5.50 for \$2.98.

Men's All Wool Plaid Suits in different shades at \$4.89, former price \$6.50.

Men's Fine All Wool Clay Worsted Suits \$5.75 former price \$9.50. All our highest grade Worsteds, Cassimers and Cheviots at \$7.75,—your choice. Some of them sold as high as \$18.00. The chance of a lifetime to get a good suit for almost nothing.

BOYS' SUITS.

In Brown Cheviot \$1.93, former price \$4.50.

In Brown and Light Plaids at \$2.96 former price \$5, and choice of our finest suits for \$4.89.

Children's Suits, sizes 4 to 14, Brown Cheviots at 98c., worth \$2.00. A nice Grey Suit will wear like Buckskin for \$1.23, worth \$2.50.

About 50 suits, sizes 5 to 8, at \$1—some of them worth \$4.

Men's good working pants 49c., worth \$1.

Men's fine grade pants all wool \$1.23, worth \$2.50.

Finest grade Worsted pants \$2.75 sold for \$4.00 and \$5.00.

Wool knee pants 19c.

One lot of Laundered Shirts 19c. for Men and Boys—all sizes. Choice of all our Children's wash suits 49c.—some of them sold for \$1.00.

One lot of fine Stiff Hats \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 Hats, choice for 49c.

One lot fine Straw Hats—50c., 75c. and \$1 Hats, choice for 25c.

One lot Grey Undershirts and Drawers, medium weights, at 16c., former price 35c.

Ceuloid Collars, 4c.

Ceuloid Cuffs 8c.

Men's and Boy's Outing Flannel Shirts 15c.

SWEATERS.

Men's All Wool \$1.50 Sweaters for 98c.

Men's Blue and Red Sweaters, with large collar and two white stripes on collar, for 49c., worth \$1.

Boys' White Sweaters 20c.

Men's White Sweaters 25c.

Red Bandana Handkerchiefs 3c.

Men's large size Overalls and good quality 19c., former 35c.

Men's Fancy Plaid Bosom Shirts 39c.

COME EARLY as the quantity is limited and at these prices will not be long in selling.

REMEMBER that these prices are for this day only.

LEIBERMAN'S
POPULAR PRICE
CLOTHING HOUSE,

Cor. York St. and Centre Sq., GETTYSBURG, PA.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effect in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you would have the best. Sold by druggists price 50c. and \$1. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention THE ITEM and send your full postoffice address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Try THE ITEM three months. 25c.

Public Sale OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

On Thursday, August 19, 1897, the undersigned, Executors of the estate of John Harbold, late of New Oxford Borough, deceased, will sell at public sale, on the premises the VALUABLE MANSION FARM, situated in Reading township, Adams county, Pa., on the road leading from Swift Run Bridge to the Iron Bridge at Dieks Grove, about 3 miles north of New Oxford, CONTAINING 168 ACRES, more or less, adjoining lands of Holtz Brothers, Mrs. Conrad Myers, Levi Lutton, and is on the bank of the Big Conecago Creek. The land is good and is under good fencing. It is improved with a good large two-story Brick Dwelling House, Large Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Hog-pen, Smoke House, Spring House and all other necessary out-buildings. There is an unfailing supply of pure Spring Water, there being a number of springs on the farm. Fine apple orchard, and pears, cherries, peaches and other fruits in abundance on the place. A tract of about 20 acres of oak and hickory timber is embraced in the farm. The farm is convenient to churches, schools, stores, mills and markets.

At 1:30, at the same time and place will be sold the following personal property:—One Hay Fork with rope and pulleys, and about 200 posts. This property must be sold. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock, P. M., when terms will be made known by

Jy30ts: G. W. RINEHART, Executors.

MRS. D. I. SEASLEY,
—FASHIONABLE—
MILLINER AND
DRESS-MAKER,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

has opened a millinery store in the house lately vacated by Mrs. Frank Miller, on Philadelphia street, to which the public is invited to inspect goods and learn prices.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser
EAGLE HOTEL BUILDING,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber shop in the above-named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. Give me a call

REMNANTS!

Cambric, in all colors, 2c. per yard.

Ginghams, 3c. per yard.

The best calicos, 4c. per yard.

Double-width Dress Goods, 5c. yard.

All colors of cambric by the pound at 6c. per pound.

50c. and 75c. Ladies' shirt waists will be closed out at 25 cents each.

EMMERT & BRO.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Our Semi-Annual

SPECIAL BARGAIN DAY

Clearance Sale!

will be held on

Saturday, Aug. 7.

Almost the entire stock at a cut price. Should the weather prove inclement, the Sale will be continued on Monday following.

G. W. WEAVER & SON,

—THE LEADERS,—

Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets.

After July 1st

we will discontinue giving Coupons, but will more than make it up in the way of prices, as, from this time on, we will make great reductions through our entire line, in order to reduce stock.

Sheely & Bro.

THE ITEM

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—\$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 6, 1897.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Give us the news of your neighborhood.

The old Five Points Borne Band has been reorganized.

The Bonneville picnic on Tuesday was a grand success in every respect.

The net proceeds of the Conewago picnic, held on last Thursday, was about \$400.

Thirty-six tons of coal are used each day at the large paper mills at Spring Grove.

Under the new tariff bill the tax on cigarettes is \$1 per thousand instead of fifty cents.

S. F. Baughman, of Berryville, Va., will establish a millinery store in this place, about Sept. 1st.

Littlestown is now lighted by electricity at night and the citizens are greatly pleased with the lights.

Adam Peiffer, aged 79, was struck by engine near Glen Rock Saturday morning and died Monday afternoon from his injuries.

The Lutheran and Methodist Sunday schools of this place, held a union picnic at the iron bridge, at Gitt's dam, on Wednesday.

While Clinton Sadler, of New Chester, visited the campers at Dicks' dam on last Sunday, his house ran off, breaking the buggy badly.

An increase of pension has been granted to Eliakin Walhay, of Bendersville, and an original widow's to Mrs. Helen A. Keith, of Gettysburg.

Jacob B. Strine and Henry B. Strine, of Conewago township, have executed deeds of assignment for the benefit of creditors to Henry Haines.

The Pine Run Sunday school will hold its annual celebration on Saturday, 7th inst., in Wm. Wolf's grove, about 1 mile south of Pine Run school house.

Rev. Lewis Brown has purchased two building lots from Grier Hersh on Carlisle street, on which he intends erecting a fine dwelling in the near future.

The large barn of Samuel Noss, Cumberland county, was destroyed by an incendiary fire Sunday morning, with four horses, three calves, all the crops and farm implements.

Harvey Weisensale, near Sell's Station, with a Mr. Miller, were cutting down a tree Thursday morning, when one of the limbs of the tree hit Mr. Weisensale on the nose, and fractured it.

Drs. Moriarty and Biggs, of Gettysburg, on Tuesday morning, killed eight head of cattle belonging to John Sponseller, of Straban township. The cattle were afflicted with tuberculosis.

The large bank barn and wagon shed on the Gutshall farm, Cumberland county, was destroyed by an incendiary fire Saturday night, together with all the grain, hay and farm implements.

Annie C. Greenholtz, of Philadelphia, formerly of Flatbush, has applied to the Adams county court for a divorce from her husband, John Greenholtz, on the grounds of adultery and cruel treatment.

In the annual transfer of priests in the order of Jesuits in the Maryland and New York provinces announced recently, we notice that Father John D. Maurer is transferred from White Marsh, Md., to Conewago.

The third annual basket picnic of the Adams County Association of students of the C. V. S. N. S. will be held in Dicks' Grove at Himes' dam, Tuesday, Aug. 24. All students and their friends are cordially invited to attend.

George Bollinger, of near New Freedom, York county, whilst threshing for a neighbor one day last week, the cylinder of the thresher exploded, striking a son of John Wolf on the side of the head, knocking out one of his eyes and otherwise injuring him so badly that he is not expected to live.

Hugh McGaughey, of Hanover, formerly of near this place, an engineer on the W. M. railroad, had the misfortune to sprain his right ankle badly on last Monday, at Orrtanna. Mr. McGaughey was on the engine and made a misstep, inflicting an injury so painful that he was obliged to return home that evening.

A restoration and re-issue of pension has been granted John Rebel (deceased) of Abbottstown.

A young man named Bream, living with Milfon Wolf, farmer, in Tyrone township, shot himself through the hand while handling a shot gun, a few days ago.

The 16 "fresh air" children, who had been cared for by some of our good citizens for several weeks, were returned to their home in New York on Friday. They were accompanied by Prof. Jno. A. Sheely.

Ambrose Dittenhafer, of Hunterstown, was arrested last Wednesday upon the charge of assault and battery, preferred by Martin Harman, and after a hearing before Squire Walter was committed to jail in default of \$150 bail.

The dead body of Mrs. Fannie Crummell, of Lower Chanceford township, York county, was found last Friday at Bear's Island, in the Susquehanna river. She was a widow, about 30 years of age. It is believed that the woman committed suicide.

The Central Pennsylvania Grand Army of the Republic Association embracing the various posts of York, Dauphin, Berks, Adams, Perry, Chester, Cumberland, Franklin, Lancaster and Lebanon counties, will hold its annual meeting in York in September.

Thu Valley Lutheran Sunday school will hold their annual celebration Aug. 14th, in Himes' grove, along the pike, about one half mile from the Lutheran chapel. Revs. Clare and Hesse, and Prof. Kline, of Ursinus College, are expected to deliver addresses.

Clayton Eicholtz, of this place, who is at present residing with his uncle, Wm. Eicholtz of Tyrone township, shot and killed two large white fish cranes along the bank of the Conowago a few days ago, one measuring 5 1/2 feet from tip to tip and the other 5 feet.

Elias Hoffman, of near Fairfield, while driving along the road near his home, one day last week, the neck yoke of his wagon came loose causing the tongue to run in the ground upsetting the wagon and throwing Mr. Hoffman out, breaking his left arm at two places below the elbow.

A buggy driven by E. G. Eichelberger, of Rocky Ridge, Md., and containing F. Zimmerman and little daughter, was struck by an engine on the W. M. R. R. at Graceham Crossing, Monday, and the little girl was instantly killed and her father slightly injured. Eichelberger was badly hurt, and the horse was killed and the carriage smashed to atoms.

A Bendersville correspondent says: E. E. Epplenman, of Aspers, while putting a pump in C. L. Longsdorff's 160 ft. well, had one of his fingers badly mashed. W. Diehl, mason, cut his leg with a grain cradle, and has been suffering much pain and delay in his work. John Heller was unfortunate enough to run a nail almost entirely through his foot.

The large bank barn on the farm of John Gebley, in Windsor township, York county, was destroyed by fire early last Monday morning, together with its contents. Twenty sheep, three cows and two hogs perished in the flames. The season's harvest, a quantity of hay and some farm machinery were destroyed. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Three men named Schlusser, Meals and Stover, were killed at Hunters Run on Thursday evening. The men were on a "dump car" used in the ore banks, at an elevation. The rails spread and the men realizing that the car would overturn jumped, but it was fatal jumping, for they stuck fast in the mud, the car overturned on them killing them instantly.

The "big wheat yield" liar will now ply his vocation. The greater crop throughout this section will not be the greater for "yarning" about it, but there's a vast amount of satisfaction in having the best yield per acre, and a little stretching of bushels and contracting of acres will likely be considered among the pardonable sins, for some time. Fish and snake stories, applied to wheat.

Squire V. H. Lilly, of McSherrystown, received a letter last week from his brother, Samuel Lilly, at San Pierre, Ind., in which he stated that his house and store building, with its contents, were totally destroyed by fire. Mrs. Samuel Lilly and daughter are visiting the Squire, at his home in McSherrystown. Saturday Mrs. Lilly fell down a flight of stairs and badly sprained her knee joint.

Complaint has been made to us about the trespassing on the lots out Carlisle street, the trespassers doing a great deal of injury to brick, slate, and other material put there for building purposes. This should be stopped and that at once. If the trespassers do not know better than to thus do injury to others' property, and if it is not stopped at once, they may be taught a lesson sooner than they desire, by having imposed upon them the penalties provided for such offenders. The mischief should be stopped without further notice.

PERSONAL.

William Stock, clerk in Emlet's drug store, Hanover, spent Sunday with his parents, Henry Stock and wife, this place.

Miss Cleopha Robinson, of near town, visited friends at McSherrystown.

Hon. John R. Bittinger, of Berwick township, is on a business trip through the west.

Mrs. Catharine Small and Mrs. Agnes Aumon, of York, visited their sister, Mrs. Jacob Smith, near town.

Geo. S. Bowers and family, of Idaville, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Mary Smith, High street.

Mrs. J. W. Harman, of Granite Hill, gave us a pleasant call on Tuesday.

Among our callers during the week was Commissioner James Devine, of Conewago township.

Miss Jennie Stock visited friends at Fairfield.

Mr. Wampler, of the Compiler office, Gettysburg, gave us a pleasant call Saturday evening.

Judge S. Mc. Swope and family returned home from Asbury Park last Wednesday. The Judge is much improved in health.

Miss Alma Bailey, of Dillsburg, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Jacob Wiest, and friends in this vicinity.

Prof. J. O. Smith and wife, of Columbus, Ohio, who, with their family, are visiting in this county, spent Monday in town, giving THE ITEM a short but pleasant call while here.

Rev. I. C. Burke, of Baltimore, visited Mr. Henry Otto at his summer cottage, near town.

Miss Mary E. Graham, of Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Margaret Otto.

Miss Elsie Robinson, of Hanover street, spent last week with her grandmother, at Irishtown.

Miss L. Blanche Smith spent last week with her grandparents at Brush Run.

Mr. Jacob Heltzel and wife and Miss Vertie Diehl, of this place, returned from their California trip on Monday, looking hale and hearty. Mr. Heltzel's letter in to-day's ITEM is short but spicy, and includes a fish story that will fill with amazement the fishers of this section who are delighted with a catch of several pounds of fish in day's outing, never dreaming of almost a ton in a few hours.

Mr. Heltzel promises us another letter describing points of interest enumerated by him, and the return trip, for THE ITEM next week—which will highly please our readers who have taken such an interest in his letters.

Miss Dollie Buckminster, of W. High street, is visiting friends at Gettysburg.

The Misses Horner spent several days at Gettysburg.

Misses Minnie and Effie Lau, of Carlisle street, are visiting friends at West Manchester.

Miss Mary Schnell is spending some time at Two Taverns.

Miss Margie Gitt, teacher at the Soldiers' Orphan Industrial School, Scotland, is spending her vacation at the home of her father, Mr. E. C. Gitt, near town.

Misses Nettie Swartz and Bessie Gitt visited Mrs. G. W. Emmert, at York Springs.

John B. Nagle, of Lancaster county, and sister, Mrs. C. A. Sheets, of York, visited their mother, Mrs. Mary Nagle, Pitt street.

P. H. Strubinger, of Abbottstown, is on a six weeks' trip through the South.

Geo. B. Yohe, wife and two daughters of Hanover, spent Sunday in this place.

Mrs. C. E. Hummer and daughter, Bernice, of Hanover, spent Tuesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Taughinbaugh, Hanover street.

Mrs. Martin Heltzel and Mrs. L. J. Weikert visited at Gettysburg.

Mr. John Stock and daughter and Mrs. Porter and daughter, of Carlisle, are the guests of Mr. Henry Stock's family, Hanover street.

Rev. P. E. Heimer and family left on Tuesday for Nazareth, where they will spend the next four weeks with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Norton and Miss Dodge who have been visiting their brother, Mr. J. F. Dodge, on Berlin street, left for Boston on Thursday, arriving there via Baltimore boat on Saturday morning. They enjoyed their visit very much and Miss Dodge with her camera secured some nice views of the Square, M. E. church, railroad station, stand pipe, as well as of many other interesting scenes about pretty New Oxford.

Miss Cora Noel, of Moundville, W. Va., is spending some time with her father, Mr. P. J. Noel, and family, Hanover street.

Miss Sarah Gulden, of Hanover, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Ditzler, Hanover street.

Mrs. H. I. Smith and Mrs. E. C. Bond, both of High street, are confined to their beds seriously ill.

The Bliss beer and liquor bill was signed by the Governor on Friday. By its provisions the licenses in cities of the first and second classes are increased \$100, in other cities and boroughs \$50 and in townships \$25.

What the Council Did.

The Town Council met on Tuesday evening in regular meeting, with all the members present but Mr. Markley.

In the toll case a motion was made and passed "that the toll company be granted permission to extend their toll and empty the same upon the unopened street opposite Berlin street, on the west side of Carlisle street, under the conditions that in the event of the discharge from the toll ever becoming a nuisance the company or the persons emptying into the toll will be required to abate or remove the same; that the toll company or persons emptying into the toll assume all responsibilities for any future results whatsoever from emptying the toll at the point designated; and further, that the line of ditch and place of emptying toll shall be designated by the Street Committee."

The Water Committee was instructed by motion to notify Theo. E. Warner that from now forward he shall not use the spray on his fountain except from 6 to 12 o'clock, p. m., on any day.

Bills to the amount of \$83.99 were presented and ordered paid.

The Town Property Committee reported that the pumping engineer reports that the battery connected with the gasoline engine should be renewed. The matter was left in the hands of the Secretary, to ascertain cost of an extra battery, renewal, &c.

W. A. Himes appeared before Council and again protested against the constant running of water in gutter fronting his property, claiming it is a nuisance, an annoyance and a detriment to the health of his family.

A motion was made and carried, "that E. G. Cook, as agent for Mrs. Harriet Herman, be given the right to empty the water from the Herman property on the alley in the rear of the said Herman property."

Fatal Accident in Hanover.

Dr. J. Edwin Sprengle, of Hanover, met with a fatal accident on Tuesday evening. The doctor drove to the home of his lady friend, Miss Masemore, on Baltimore street, to take her a pleasure drive. The young lady being not quite ready, the doctor entered into conversation with a neighbor. He then got out of the buggy and stood beside the vehicle holding the lines, and waiting to assist Miss Masemore into the carriage. All at once the horse made a sudden dash and started to run; the doctor held on to the lines and worked himself to the horse's head catching hold of the bridle. The horse plunged and struggled, made a short turn and reared, hurling the doctor to the ground with great force. He fell upon his face, striking a stone. The excited horse dashed over the fallen man, whose head was gashed by the animal's hoofs. One of the wheels of the buggy also passed over the doctor. The doctor was picked up and taken to a neighbor's yard, but was finally taken home about 7:30. Five doctors were attending the injured man, but he became unconscious about 10 o'clock in which condition he remained until his death, at 5:30 on Wednesday morning.

The visible injuries which he suffered are several bruises on the forehead and a contused wound on the back of the head, causing compression of the brain and his death.

Dr. Sprengle was 39 years of age, and graduated from the Jefferson Medical College, Phila., in 1884, since when he has been practicing his profession in Hanover, and had a large practice at the time of his death.

Up-to-Date Campers.

The "Twentieth Century Camping Club," of York, are camping in Kohler's grove, at Myers' dam on the Little Conewago, about one mile from town. The club's roster contains names of persons from Philadelphia, Lancaster, York and Hanover. Charles Hose, of York, is president, and W. H. Shetley, of the same place, is secretary and treasurer. They have everything on the camp grounds in first-class style, and are having a No. 1 good time. The Iroquois Band, of Lancaster, is furnishing the music for the boys during their encampment.

There is also a large party of young men from Hanover and other places camping at Dicks' dam, about 3 miles from town.

Cut His Wrist.

One day last week Mr. Spangler Hetrick, of near town, had his left wrist badly cut. Mr. H. was cutting sheaves for a steam thresher that was threshing his oats for him, when the knife slipped, and badly cut his left wrist between the leaders. The cut was about two inches in length into the bone.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy always affords prompt relief. For sale by Randolph Wehler, druggist, New Oxford.

Death of Father F. S. Noel.

Rev. Father Fabian Sebastian Noel died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Frank Marshall, at Woodbury, Baltimore, early Monday morning after a lingering illness of consumption, aged 45 years. He was a son of the late Michael Noel and wife, and was born at the old homestead at Noel's mill near Abbottstown. He is survived by five brothers and one sister,—Rev. Michael A. Noel, S. J., pastor at McSherrystown; Felix, of Oregon; Stanislaus, of British Columbia; John, of Woodberry; Severinus, of near Abbottstown, and Mrs. Frank Marshall, of Woodberry.

Father Noel was stationed at Roseburg and other points in Oregon for eight or ten years, during which time his health failed and he went to the Sandwich Islands to recuperate. During his stay there he visited the leper settlement and offered to remain and administer to the spiritual wants of the unfortunates there banished, but was not permitted so to do. He returned to the States and his health continuing to fail came East to die near his old home.

His remains were brought to Conewago Chapel on Tuesday and interred in the cemetery there after a Grand Solemn High Mass in the Chapel, Wednesday morning.

The Pic-Nic.

On Tuesday next, Aug. 10, the great New Oxford picnic will be held in Pfeiffer's grove, at the old college building in New Oxford borough. The attractive bills printed at this office last week gives all particulars of this event. We, however, will repeat once more that the attractions will be about the same as other years, with a Coon Stump Speech thrown in for good measure. The proceeds will be used to erect a new church edifice in this borough in the near future, and therefore we desire that it be one of the largest picnics in every way yet held here. Turn out, and enjoy yourselves.

THERE IS NOTHING SO GOOD.—There is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is anything better, but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For coughs, colds, consumption and for all affections of throat, chest and lungs, there is nothing so good as Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bottles free at Wehler's drug store. Regular size 50 cts. and \$1.

August 30 Day Clearing Sale. Our entire stock of Summer Clothing at a Big Sacrifice. Also 400 suits for Fall and Winter. J. H. MYERS, Clothier, Gettysburg, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman	
Choice Wheat	20 75
No. 2	69
Raked "	45
Rye	25 00
Corn	23 00
Oats	16 00
Clover seed, per lb.	5 00
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay	5.80 @ 6.00
Rye straw	5.00 @ 6.00

MARRIED.

July 15, at Bendersville, by Rev. U. A. Hankey, Erdie L. Fohl to Miss Emma E. Spangler, both of Butler township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, voices, &c., 5 cents a line

July 30, in Gettysburg, Miss Edna Buchler, aged 23 years, 6 months and 4 days.

Aug. 2, in Gettysburg, of diphtheria, Sara Leggett, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Geo. M. Glenn, aged 4 years, 7 months and 2 days.

July 23, at Orrtanna, Florence I., daughter of Geo. H. Mahanna, aged 26 years, 1 month and 6 days.

July 29, at Littlestown, Mrs. William Riffle, about 73 years.



LESSON ON BAKING.

Success in baking depends largely on the purity of materials used. Good flour is essential; Pure Baking Powder is just as needful. It is simply a matter of Chemicals, Chemistry and Honesty. I make some claims on all these points in my own make of Baking Powder. It is as good as the Royal and just half as dear. I make it in quantities to suit the demand, and therefore have it always fresh. I want everybody to try it. Sell in any quantity at the rate of 25c. per lb. Your humble servant, RANDOLPH WEHLER, Druggist and Apothecary, New Oxford, Pa.

News Notes FOR WOMEN.

Story of Two Hats.

Such an amusing little story of feminine head gear is being told by two Atlanta women, both recently returned from abroad, that it is deemed well worth telling. It seems that both of these ladies, who are very prominent here, were on the continent at the same time, the one in Germany, and the other touring generally.

The traveler stopped in Paris in the early spring, purchasing a Louise hat of exquisite beauty and style.

Three months later the lady who was then in Germany came to Paris. She also visited the Louise shop, and selected a pattern hat of style and beauty. She was told by the milliner that there was only one other hat like it and that hat had been bought by an American lady several months before. "America is a wide country," thought the intending purchaser, "and I'll never see that other hat."

So she bought hers, and here is the sequel.

Wearing it to a recent card party on her return to Atlanta, behold her greatly surprised to see its counterpart worn by the Atlanta woman who evidently was the lady mentioned by the French milliner.—Atlanta Journal.

Saloon for Bicycle Girls.

"The Sergeant's," in big, bold, black letters, over the door of a little building at 237 Pennsylvania avenue northwest, is the somewhat unusual sign which has, since last Wednesday, attracted attention. A peep through the open doors at the interior, which is fitted up with a handsome oak bar, with the usual amount of looking-glass and shelves full of bottles, would strengthen the first impression, but for the fact that almost at any time in the day trim young ladies in bicycle costumes may be seen, their dainty feet resting on the red in front of the bar, holding up a glass full of sparkling liquid, and gazing at their reflections in the bevelled mirror. The place is unique in every respect. It is a saloon in reality, and fitted up just as the average saloon is fitted up, but it is a temperance saloon. The proprietor is James H. McChesney, who was formerly a sergeant in the regular army. It is the only saloon in the United States, he says, which is conducted as a saloon and yet at which only temperance drinks are sold. He decided that there was a certain fascination about a saloon which had as much charm for the average young man as the liquor he drank.

In the barroom there is a small side table on which a free lunch is served to the patrons of the house, and in the rear room are small tables at which summer drinks are served. A space has been left for a pool and billiard table, which will be put in in a few days. Coffee and milk are served to those who prefer them to soda or mineral waters.—Washington Post.

Clothes for an Ocean Voyage.

"Take only half the clothing that you think you will need, and do not attempt to have a small trunk in your stateroom," writes Emma M. Hooper in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Have in your largest shawl strap a traveling rug, heavy wrap—a golf cap is excellent—sun umbrella, rubbers, small cushion to tie on the back of your deck chair, a warm dress of plain design and a flannel wrapper to use as a night-gown. Wear a chambray pocket well secured with a tape about the waist for your letter of credit, jewelry, money, etc.

"In a large traveling bag place a change of underwear, hose, bedroom slippers, and needed toilet articles, with which include a small hot-water bag, bottle of salts, vaseline, box of cathartic pills and bottle of camphor. Do not forget a comfortable cloth steamer cap and a gauze veil if you are afraid of a little sunburn. Wear a jacket suit of mixed chevrot or serge and a silk waist on board. After starting put on the older gown and lounge in it until you land, then it can be given to a stewardess. Some travelers try to dress for dinner, and carry a steamer trunk filled with silk waists and fancy neckwear, but for an eight-day journey this is poor taste and lots of trouble. Others have the small trunk in the cabin, and before landing pack the things in it that are to be used only on the return voyage, and send it to the ship company's office until their return. It must be remembered that thirty pounds of baggage is the average weight allowed free on the continent. Warm wraps and woolen underwear are necessary at all seasons going across the Atlantic."

Gossip.

Emma Fames, the singer, was born at Shanghai, China, just thirty years ago.

Mrs. Bradley Martin is said to have the finest collection of watches in this country.

A Kansas woman had a bill intro-

duced in the Legislature against wearing corsets.

A Kansas City (Mo.) stenographer advertises that she will trade her typewriter for a bicycle.

Sarah Bernhardt, who has always had a morbid dread of fire, is attempting to have all her stage dresses made of fire-proof material.

A woman in San Francisco asked for the privilege of caring for the lepers in the city pest house. She offered to serve without compensation.

Women painted ten per cent. of the pictures in the Champs Elysees exhibition this year, but only 2½ per cent. of those in the Champ de Mars building.

Miss Mary Isabella Potter, who was ordained as an Episcopal deaconess in New Haven on Sunday, is the first woman to take orders in the diocese of Connecticut.

The \$200,000 bequeathed by Mrs. Donohue of San Francisco, for charitable purposes will, among other objects, provide for two new kindergartens and an orphan asylum.

Mrs. S. T. Pickard, of Boston, niece of Whittier, is to furnish a room in the Old Ladies' Home at Amesbury, Mass., in memory of the great poet. Some of the pieces of furniture selected are Whittier heirlooms.

Queen Victoria's ponderous black velvet bonnet, with its many snowy plumes, does duty on all state occasions when Her Majesty rides in a carriage. The shape has not been changed for twenty-five years, and one lasts through several occasions.

Signorina Maria Montessori, a handsome woman of twenty-seven, is the only "dottorissa," or woman physician, in Rome, Italy. She is an assistant at the Woman's Hospital San Giovanni, and has taken a great interest in the subject of sanitation in great cities.

At a recent meeting of women, says the New York Tribune, a number of delegates had made earnest addresses, when a little woman in the rear of the hall arose, and, addressing the chair, said: "Madame President, I am tired of so many squeaky sopranos; I want to hear a man."

A wealthy widow of Chicago has purchased land in India upon which she intends to erect a club house for women. No man will be allowed to enter it in any capacity; but the prohibition will doubtless be unnecessary, as no sensible man would think of entering a woman's club house.

Mrs. Cragie ("John Oliver Hobbes") is still very delicate and incapable of much bodily exertion, and she consequently leads the life almost of a recluse. She spends most of her time in her library, but occasionally writes in bed. She never goes to dinner parties or receptions, but retires early to rest.

Fashion Notes.

Bodices in general are round and belted, much as they have been all winter, and the belt is sometimes very wide, beginning just below the bust.

Very short jackets are the rule among the cloth tailor gowns. The revers are narrow and the sleeves very small, with very little fullness at the top.

The craze for violet, mauve and all the shades of purple has extended to the corsets, and yards of violet silk and satin, either plain or flowered, are made up in this important article of dress.

With the loose, graceful pompadour now in vogue, all hats seem to be becoming, but the style goes particularly well with the toque. Only a few hats tip forward this season, as all did last summer. Some few are made to be arranged in that fashion, but more give the appearance of resting on one side. In truth, the hat itself is quite straight, and the tilted effect is due to the shape and manner of trimming.

An elaborate tailor-made costume is interesting. The material, a fade blue cloth, opens in front over a narrow panel of dark blue velvet, the cloth being laid in a deep fold on each side of the panel. The bodice has a short, fitted double-breasted jacket of the cloth, with revers faced with velvet. Under this is a gold-embroidered waistcoat of white satin, which shows below the jacket and extends a trifle over the hips.

A shape which promises to be popular in Panama straw is called the Louis XV., but it is difficult to trace in its form or trimming any likeness to headgear worn either by cavalier or dame at that period. The circular brim rolls on one side, and is turned up on the other by a large bow or bunch of flowers, the trimming being continued over the brim, so that it rests on the hair. This gives a certain one-sided poise to the chapeau. The crown is rather high, and is encircled by a velvet band. The flowers continue from the bunch on the side about the brim.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Don't Cook Too Long.

If meat or poultry remains in water after it has been sufficiently cooked it becomes sodden and flavorless. When cooking large joints it is well to have them slightly underdone, as the meat in this condition makes better stews or hashes when used for such purposes the second day. Freshly killed meat will take longer to boil than that which has been hung, and in cold weather it boils slower than in summer.

To Make a Good Whitewash.

For a good whitewash for your bedroom ceiling put a piece of lime weighing about five pounds in a granite pan or bucket; pour on it a gallon of water, allow it to boil and slack until the steaming is over; take from this two quarts of the liquid lime, put it in a wooden or granite bucket, and add sufficient water to make it rather thin. Add a small amount of pure indigo, sufficient to give it the proper color; add a teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of lampblack, stir well. This will give you a perfectly white ceiling; if you wish it colored add one of the colorings which you may purchase at any druggist's, stating that it is to be used with lime.—Ladies' Home Journal.

To Avoid Disagreeable Cooking Odors.

Excepting onions, there is no more disagreeable odor that permeates a house than that of cabbage cooking. There are other vegetables that make almost as bad an odor, and some families eschew the whole lot rather than endure the scent. An old cook says that you can have cabbage and carrots, codfish and boiled corned beef and never know any of them are in the house if you just follow her directions. Put over the fire a pint of good vinegar, and when it boils up tumble two tablespoonfuls of sugar in it. Then set the can on the back of the stove, and let the vinegar simmer as long as you are cooking the vegetables, and never a bit of odor can be detected. When the vinegar boils low, put in water and let it simmer. It must be boiling well before you put the cabbage on to cook.

Preparing and Cooking Vegetables.

"Although it is well known that the American markets give an abundance of vegetables, it is regretted that there is no country where they are so little appreciated," writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer in the Ladies' Home Journal. "To this omission may be traced much discomfort among the poorer classes. The leguminous seed, peas, beans and lentils, yield almost double the amount of muscle-making food to be found in beef. One pound of beans costing five cents will give a food value equal to two pounds of beef at fifty cents, an item of economy worthy of thought. I am in this considering old peas and beans; those green or unripe contain a larger amount of water and more sugar, and less albuminous matter, but on the other hand they are more easily digested.

"All concentrated vegetable foods require long, slow cooking to render them suitable for use. A little baking soda added to the water in which old peas and beans are cooked removes the strong flavor, making them much more delicate. All vegetables should be washed well in cold water. Green vegetables, such as spinach, cauliflower, cabbage, Brussels sprouts, cucumbers, kale, onions, leeks, asparagus, turnip tops, beet tops, Swiss chard, young peas and string beans, should be cooked in boiling salted water, and boiled slowly until tender, not a moment longer or the flavor will be lost."

Recipes.

Warmed Rolls.—If rolls are dry, put in steamer until heated through; then in oven to crisp the crust a little. Or if you have two pans that fit closely, dip the rolls in cold water and lay between the pans in hot oven.

Cheese Salad.—Dissolve a tablespoonful of gelatine in half a cup of water; add a cupful of whipped cream, mix thoroughly, add four tablespoonfuls of dry and rich grated cheese, a very small pinch each of salt, red pepper and mustard. Let it stand until cold and hard. Serve in spoonfuls on crisp lettuce, covered with a very little French dressing.

Scalloped Asparagus.—Boil a bunch of asparagus twelve minutes. Then put it into a baking dish and moisten with a half cup of the water in which it was boiled. Grate a half-cupful of Parmesan cheese over it, and season with a teaspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of pepper. Over the top sprinkle a tablespoonful of fresh bread crumbs, with a tablespoonful of butter cut in pieces. Bake in a moderate oven for fifteen minutes.

Sauce Hollandaise.—Put two heaping tablespoonfuls of nice, sweet butter into a frying-pan; when melted add two tablespoonfuls of flour, stirring until smooth. Add two teaspoonfuls of cold water, and stir steadily until it thickens; add a teaspoonful of salt, a saltspoonful of white pepper and another tablespoonful of butter, cut into bits. Stir until the butter is melted, take it from the fire and add the yolks of two eggs (use those left from the strawberry foam), beaten with the juice of half a lemon and a teaspoonful of onion juice, stirring steadily.



Poultry in Orchards.

Mr. Tegetmeier, the famous English authority on poultry, in commenting on a report of the Rhode Island Experiment Station regarding the value of fowls to orchards, says:

"For many years I have advocated the introduction of poultry into apple orchards, maintaining that they do good service, two very distinct modes—first, by manuring the ground, and, secondly, by the destruction of insects and grubs that hibernate in the soil.

"The apple maggot appears to be extending in America, attacking the favorite Baldwin, which is so well known as being imported largely into this country, and rendering it entirely unfit for use, but the spraying the trees with Bordeaux mixture and Paris green has appeared to prevent all serious attacks of this insect. In the mature state this insect is a fly, which deposits its eggs in the pulp of the apple beneath the skin. The young maggots grow within the fruit, which they render worthless, and when mature emerge from the apple and go into the ground, lying in the pupa state beneath the surface soil among the grass roots. Samples of the earth, six inches square, were taken, and the number of maggots under the trees varied according to the size, from 1,600 to more than 12,000 under each tree, the pupae somewhat resembling kernels of wheat.

"Now comes the point which was particularly interesting to me. The experiment was tried as to whether poultry, if confined to a small range and encouraged to scratch, would destroy the pupae. A large movable wire fence was placed about a tree whose fruit had been destroyed by insects. One side of the fence was raised, and about fifty hens were called into the inclosure. The fence was let down and they were confined to the space around the tree. As soon as they had eaten the corn they naturally began to scratch for the pupae, and in the course of three or four days it was found that the latter had disappeared. As these insects remain in the pupae state from the fall of the apple to the following spring, when they appear, it may be expected that next year the number of flies breeding the apple maggot will be greatly diminished in the localities where the plan is followed.

"From personal experience, extending over many years, I can speak positively of the advantages of allowing fowls and chickens a free range in apple orchards. They not only manure the soil and destroy all insects harboring in it, but they find, for some weeks, at least, a considerable proportion of their own food—the windfalls, which they devour greedily, with any grubs they may contain.

"The raising of poultry for sale may be much more advantageously carried on where the land is made to produce two crops—namely, apples and eggs—than where only one is gathered."

Harvesting Corn.

Two or three days ago, as a result of the dry season and consequent failure of grass, both as meadow and pasture, it was strongly urged that the entire corn crop be saved in order that there might be a better supply of forage on the farm. It was insisted that it was unwise to grow a crop and allow half of it to go to waste for the want of additional labor necessary to save it in good feeding condition, and a large number of farmers in the West became persuaded that the stover was worth looking after, with a result that a great deal more fodder is now shocked and cured than was the case only a few years ago. Many objected then however, some because of the amount of work involved, and others because they believe that to cut and shock corn caused a loss in the grain crop which went far to negative the advantage gained from saving the fodder. There was at that time little if any accurate experiment directly bearing on the question, and the discussion of the subject was based principally upon analogies on some experiments in relation to cutting corn at different seasons, and the argument was inconclusive.

There is now, however, more practical data to go on. The Ohio experiment station has just issued bulletin No. 78, in which the results of a four years test of the precise question are given. In 1889 a field, quite uniform in stand, was divided into three parts. One part was cut and shocked in the usual way, the second was topped, while the third remained undisturbed to mature on the stalks. That left standing produced 80 bushels to the acre; the topped corn 75.9 bushels, and the shocked corn 65.1 bushels. This indicated a considerable loss in shocking. But a repetition of the test the next year reversed these results,

and the corn left standing produced 64.5 bushels per acre; the topped corn 65.3 bushels, and the shocked corn 72.6 bushels. Three tests on farms in different parts of the State under the direction of the station gave varying results, two of them favoring the standing corn and one the shocked corn. The conflicting results made further investigation necessary, and four varieties, no two ripening at the same time, were sent to ten different farmers with instructions as to how to conduct the test. Counting each variety as a separate test, fourteen gave best yield when shocked, and sixteen yielded more largely when matured on the standing stalks. The average for four seasons, however, was 55.20 bushels from shocked corn and 54.45 bushels from that left standing.

In attempting to ascertain the reasons for the variations, a careful study of the details of all the trials leads to the conclusion that where corn is sufficiently matured at the time of cutting, the differences in yield of grain per acre between that cut and that left standing is very slight; if not sufficiently matured at cutting time, unless it is very green, more sound corn will be secured by cutting and shocking than by allowing the corn to stand on the stalk and take the chances.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Butter-makers' motto: "Cleanliness is next to godliness."

"Make the cow happy if you would have her do her best," says Professor Willard.

Pasture and pure water are oft neglected essentials to successful summer swine-raising.

Better breeding, feeding and weeding are demanded in the live-stock and dairy industries.

Ripened cream should be thick and smooth when put into the churn—not lumpy, neither sloppy.

Ticks and scab are overcome by dipping the sheep and lambs. This should be done at shearing time.

Continue to feed a little of that fifteen-cent oats and corn. It doesn't pay to cut the grain ration off entirely the day the animals are turned out to grass.

Entirely too little attention is given to the shape and fitting qualities of the horse-collars: particularly as to the width thereof. The collars should fit the sides of the neck closely, without pinching.

United States butter cows produce an estimated annual average of 130 pounds butter per cow. This is not much more than half the yield that should be produced, and what are we going to do about it?

Many successful swine growers we know rake up the corn cobs, burn them, and when in the form of bright, live coals throw water on a portion of the pile, thus making charcoal and ashes for the hogs to eat. A little salt may be added.

Sheep surpass all other domestic animals in bringing up and cleaning up weedy, brushy, poverty stricken lands. If you have a patch of this kind turn them in and let them "subdue and replenish the earth," in that particular spot, at least.

Young immature mothers are often permanently stunted because of the double drain upon the system in that they must provide for their own growth and that of their offspring; their owners often taking no thought to provide nutritious food in quantities to meet the increased demands.

Well arranged stables with good care will preclude the necessity of wetting the cows' udders only in exceptional cases. When out they will select a clean place to lie in if they have a chance. Simply wipe the udder carefully with a dry cloth or the bare hand to remove any bits of litter that may adhere, push the pail under and milk at once. Should the teats become chafed, rub a little vaseline or raw linseed oil on the hands before milking.—Agricultural Epitome.

Cow Swallowed the Clock.

A rancher near Honecut had a small clock, one of these round timepieces which, although small, keep good time and ring quite loud in giving the hour. This happened to be placed in a window where it fell to the ground outside. A cow was grazing near the house and swallowed the clock. Diligent search was made for it, but it could not be found. That evening when the farmer's son was milking the cow he was nearly frightened to death to hear the bell ringing inside the cow. The farmer went to town, got a strong dose to act as an emetic, and the cow yielded up the timepiece, which was still ticking.—Orville (Cal.) Register.

Silk from Spider's Web.
The web of the Madagascar spider is to be utilized for the purpose of silk manufacturing by a company of French capitalists. It is still remembered that the Creoles of Mauritius presented Empress Eugenie with a pair of mittens made of this spider's threads, which were so fine that they could hardly be noticed on her hands, for they were almost transparent and colorless. A French naturalist has recently ascertained that the Madagascar spider produces at the beginning of its work more than 100 yards of thread per hour, increasing in quantity until it produces more than 150 yards per hour. A newly-constructed little machine which winds the thread on bobbins automatically immediately from the spider is to be employed in Madagascar. The spiders themselves are to be raised systematically in enormous numbers, and although the fabrics made from the new material may be costly at first, it is not unlikely that the present generation will live to see dresses made of spider web.

Paternal Wisdom.
"Daughter, what time did your company leave last night?"
"Why, papa, he started home at half—"
"Never mind when he started; I want to know when he left."—Ohio State Journal.

Profits 300 to 500 Per Cent.
The sewing machine, one of the greatest blessings in the way of machines ever offered to the public, sold for years at sixty dollars in the United States. The same machine, however, to be shipped to a foreign land, could be purchased below twenty dollars. After the patents ran out the price fell rapidly until now sewing machines are sold for twenty-five dollars and often below twenty dollars. The sewing machine manufacturers became immensely rich from their profits of several hundred per cent. It has been estimated that typewriting machines cost less than twenty dollars to build, while they sell for from fifty dollars to one hundred dollars each.

It is generally understood that an agreement exists whereby these high prices are maintained. Business men are compelled to pay from three hundred to five hundred per cent profit or go without the machines. Are there any other machines which yield such profits as the sewing machine did for years, and the typewriting machine has and does, except it be the bicycle?

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!
Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of Grain-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. Grain-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-quarter the price of coffee. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 381 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

E. B. Walthall & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Pisco's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1891.

WAS CONFINED TO THE BED MOST OF THE TIME—THE REMEDY.
"I was much run down in health and had to keep my bed the greater part of the time. I had no appetite and did not rest well nights. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and my appetite returned and I gained strength rapidly, and soon felt like a new man. I attribute my escape from illness of any kind the past winter to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." ABEL MYERS, Arthur, New York. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic, easy to operate. 25c.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Drunk the marvelous cure for the drunk habit. Write Remedy Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

INVENTORS! Don't waste money on patent agencies advertising "no patent, no pay," prizes or medals. "Laws of money" etc. etc. Write a regular patent business. Highest references. Write WATSON E. COLEMAN, Attorney at Law and Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C.

PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

Sweetness and Light.
Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.
More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

WRENCHED HIS BACK AND HURT HIMSELF INTERNALLY.

Rheumatism and Creeping Paralysis Followed, and Mr. Salsbury Suffered for a Long Time—Keller's Came at Last in the Use of Pink Pills.

From the Times, Erie, Pa.
On a bright September morning a reporter of the Erie Daily Times drove up to the cozy residence of Luther Salsbury, about three miles from East Springfield, Pa., and one-half mile from Sherman Corners. Mr. Salsbury was at home and graciously received the reporter, led him to a cozy sitting room, and begged him to be seated. Mr. Salsbury is 64 years of age, with long, snowy white beard, and steady walk. He was born in Connecticut Township, about nine miles from where he now resides, and is one of the best known farmers in that section of the country. At the age of 21 he moved to Indiana with his parents. Mr. Salsbury was always a very healthy man, and never knew what it was to be sick. After living in Indiana about fifteen years, he, with his aged mother, moved back to their former home. About seven years ago Mrs. Salsbury had the misfortune to fall and break her hip. Luther, who witnessed the fall from the porch, ran to her assistance, and lifting her gently carried her to the house. In some manner he wrenched his back, and hurt himself internally, causing rheumatism to set in. He did not pay any attention to it until about six months afterwards, when he noticed a peculiar feeling between his shoulders, and the shoulder blades became very numb. He went to see a physician and was informed he had what is known as creeping paralysis. He doctor about two years and was pronounced cured.

About a year after he quit doctoring, the same feeling came over him again, and he made up his mind not to see a doctor, but try to cure himself. Mr. Salsbury was always fond of fishing, and while on the way to his favorite pond he noticed a newspaper lying on the ground. He picked it up, and his eye accidentally read an article which said, "Use 'Pink Pills' for rheumatism, impoverishment of the blood, etc." "I began thinking that they might do me good," said Mr. Salsbury, "and accordingly I went to Dr. Davenport's drug store at Albion, Pa., six miles from my home and purchased three boxes. Twenty-four hours after taking the first pill I could feel the effect clear to the ends of my fingers and relief came at once."

"I continued using Pink Pills and began getting stronger, and to-day I am feeling very well. My backache does not bother me at all, and I can walk as good as anyone of my age. The numbness has disappeared entirely. Before taking Pink Pills I was unable to do the work on my farm, but now I can handle the farm as well as I ever could, and I attribute it all to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"Without hesitancy I recommend Pink Pills for rheumatism and all diseases of the blood. The pills are the best I have ever known, and a number of people who noticed my condition were surprised at the effect of Pink Pills. Too much cannot be said of them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for swollen and hot feet, itching, burning feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Ready-Made Medicine.
A quack who has made his fortune by selling influenza honey, is one of the characters in a recent French work of fiction. How he produced it was as follows: The bees were kept in a large conservatory, or, at any rate, under glass, so that they could only pasture on the flowers provided for them, and of course these were chosen for their medicinal properties. Hence ready-made physic of the most delicious kind was garnered. "This was laughed at as an extravagant invention; but it was not quite so absurd as some of the critics imagined. Beekeepers intent on producing a luxury are annually more and more inclined to experiment on similar lines. The difficulty really lies in educating the palate of the average consumer, to whom honey is merely honey, a breakfast table relish, varying in quality hardly more than salt."

No one can lay claim to being a thoroughbred who objects to cheese because it smells bad.

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Quack Grass on Sandy Soil.

It is very difficult to rid sandy soil of either quack grass or of its equal pest, the Canada thistle, because where there is no hard subsoil the roots run too deeply for the plow to bring them up. The sandy soil is also so porous and has so little vegetable matter that the quack roots do not die quickly, even if not allowed to send up shoots. But on land wholly destitute of vegetable matter it is hardly worth while to get rid of quack. It will keep a sod and prevent the sand from blowing, which is difficult to do with any of the cultivated grasses or with clover.

Knack of Onion-Growing.

Those who grow onions in beds in amateur gardens must have noted that when a few seeds get scattered on a patch of ground that has been tramped hard and solid the result is a crop of onions much larger and finer than those grown in the looser soil devoted to the onion bed proper. This would certainly indicate that well compacted soil is preferable for the greatest success in onion culture. In many parts of America, however, the onion is permitted to have two seasons for its full development. They are sown comparatively late in the spring and mature by midsummer, making bulbs about the size of large marbles, which are known as onion-sets. These are then replanted the following spring and grow to a large size by midsummer, when they again mature. But the fact that we have noted in relation to compact soil ought to be as true of the onion-sets as of the plant which grows in a single season to its maturity.—Mechan's Monthly.

The Strawberry Weevil.

In some sections of the country this little pest is doing a great deal of damage. It is not a hard enemy to conquer when one knows the remedies to use, but it must not be treated like weevil on plums, as the fruit is so soft and ripens so early that it is not safe to use arsenical poisons. The weevil is a very small black beetle, not more than a tenth of an inch in length, and can be found in great numbers on the blossom stems of the plants: they puncture the stems just below the bud or blossom, thus causing it to wither and fall off.

They begin the destructive work as soon as the buds appear in spring, and seem to work almost entirely on the perfect flowering varieties. Usually the weevil remains two seasons in a place and then disappears. At the first appearance of the weevil, or before, if one is in an infected district, apply kerosene emulsion in the following way: For the emulsion use one gallon of kerosene, one-quarter pound hard soap one-half gallon of water. Dissolve the soap in boiling water, and while still at the boiling point, add the kerosene, and mix by thoroughly churning or putting it through a force pump until the oil is perfectly mixed and does not come to the top. This must be diluted with ten or twelve parts water, and applied with a force pump or sprayer. It will have to be done several times, but will prove a complete cure.—Vick's Magazine.

The Orchard.

The head of a tree needs to be fairly open to admit sun and air for full growth perfection of fruit. Furthermore, a moderately low head on a tree is desirable inasmuch as it favors the economical gathering of the crop of fruit.

It is considered a good plan to occasionally put on trees a coat of strong soft soap during a warm spell in winter. It aids in destruction of insects and parasites that are harbored in the bark of the trunk and larger branches. Of course the soap will eventually be washed off by rains. The eggs of the tent caterpillar are now to be found readily upon the naked branches of the apple tree. They appear in bands glued on near the ends of small twigs.

Cut off the twigs and burn them, thus making sure of the destruction of the eggs. How many orchards appear, especially among our older settlements, that they are really unprofitable and useless! The trees are starved, run out, and show but a poor, mean scraggy growth. Mature liberally and prune severely and oftentimes these seemingly worn trees will be induced to take upon themselves a new lease of life.

Tillage, manure, care, are all important with an orchard. A man cannot expect to receive paying crops if he does not work and labor and strive and plan for the same. Do not hesitate to give the orchard at least as much attention as you would a crop of corn and potatoes. Not only is it wise to take care of what trees a farmer may have, but it will usually be profitable to set out new orchards.

The man who makes a business of orcharding and uses all modern appliances to aid him in his work practiced, follows the best idea in spraying, care of trees, marketing fruits, etc., and studies modern papers and books on horticulture, will, we think, find he has an industry that year in and year out will yield as good returns as any branch of agriculture.—W. P. Perkins, in Nebraska Farmer.

Germany wants to acquire extensive railway concessions in Turkey.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?
The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.
HIRES Rootbeer
is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.
Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila.
A package makes 6 gallons. Sold everywhere.

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STANDARD OF THE WORLD.
\$100 TO ALL ALIKE.
In the 1897 Columbia models a feature of special importance is the double fork crown—a special construction which we have tried and found to be the strongest. The crown is encased in nicked escutcheons, excluding dust or dirt and giving a rich distinctive finish which tells the wheel—Columbia—at a glance.
1896 Columbias, \$75
Hartford Bicycles, Second only to Columbias, \$60, \$55, \$50, \$40.
POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.
CATALOGUE FREE FROM ANY COLUMBIA DEALER; BY MAIL FROM US FOR ONE 2-CENT STAMP.

A GUARANTEE THAT'S GOOD!
We have thousands of testimonials, and are proud of the stories they tell of relief from many forms of misery. But the experience of another person may not be yours with the same preparation.
Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION. 10c. 25c. 50c.
Sold on merit only under an absolute guarantee to cure, if used according to directions. Every retail druggist is authorized to sell two 50c. boxes Cascarets under guarantee to cure or money refunded. You take no chances when you buy our preparations, sent by mail for price, 10c., 25c. or 50c.—address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, or New York—or when you purchase under ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c., 25c., 50c.
Your Own Druggists' Guarantee.

SEND for Price List of our Special Line of Low Priced and Second-hand Wheels.
Four of the leading bicycle manufacturers, of which the John P. Lovell Arms Co. are the moving spirits, offer high grade wheels at next to nothing prices. See the list, it tells the story.
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Headquarters for Guns, Rifles and Revolvers, Fishing Tackle, Skates and Sporting Goods of Every Description.
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SAPOLIO
THEN USE IT.

A mile of railway permanent way, with two sets of rails, takes up two and one-half acres of land.
Send for Price List!
It is all that we ask and it will cost but a postal to do it. All we ask is to get your eye for a combination of details and prices. The goods will sell themselves. You know as well as we that the John P. Lovell Arms Co. of which the indefatigable Col. Ben S. Lovell, known all over the world, is treasurer and managing head has made and for a half century maintained its great reputation by the manufacture of sterling goods. It is still the world's headquarters for guns, rifles and revolvers, fishing tackle, skates and sporting goods of every description and is no less the headquarters for the highest grade bicycles. The company was the moving spirit in forming a combination of the four leading manufacturers in this country, the "Big Four," so-called, to hold up the grade and hold down the price of wheels. Those who were handling the thousand and one wheels the manufacturers were ashamed to further "kick." The profit on the cheap wheels was very large. But they kicked to no purpose, and today a cyclist may ride a first-class guaranteed wheel at the price it has before cost to ride one made like the famous "The Lovell Arms Co. Thanks. A catalogue of our regular bicycle stock and a special list of wheels issued by the Big Four Combination will be mailed free on application to the John P. Lovell Arms Co., 131 Broad Street, Boston, Mass.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.
JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, adjudicating claims, etc., since.

THE ITEM

NEW OXFORD, PA.
FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 6, 1897.

A FAMOUS GERMAN DOCTOR'S WORK.
Consumption is known to be curable if taken in time—the German remedy known as Otto's Cure, having been found to be an almost certain cure for the disease. Asthma, bronchitis, croup, coughs, colds, pneumonia, and all throat and lung diseases are quickly cured by Dr. Otto's Great German Remedy. Sample bottles of Otto's Cure are being given away by our agent, E. C. Livingston. Large size 25 and 50 cents.

A Mother's Sad Borevment.
Lake Hopatcong, Aug. 4.—William Shuman, a New York youth of 18 years, was drowned in the lake Monday afternoon. Shuman's companions were trying to teach him to swim, when suddenly he disappeared, and was dead when he was dragged to shore. When Mrs. Shuman learned of her boy's fate she ran up and down the shore crying piteously for her son to return to her. In a frenzy she broke away from the friends who tried to comfort her and leaped into the lake. She was rescued with much difficulty. William was the last of three children. Two months ago his brother was killed by an elevator in New York, and a year ago a sister died.

Lost His Arm For a Dish of Ice Cream.
Jersey City, Aug. 3.—Samuel Wolf, a confectioner, yesterday offered a dish of cream to a boy who would hold his arm the longest time in an ice cream freezer. A number of boys who were around the store contested for the prize, but Willie Lockwood outdid them all. Although suffering excruciating pain, he held his arm in the freezer for four minutes. When he withdrew it the arm was frozen stiff. The boy was taken to the City hospital, where it was said that it would be necessary to amputate the arm.

General Markets.
Philadelphia, Aug. 3.—Flour firmer; winter superfine, \$2.50@3.10; do. extras, \$3.10@3.25; Pennsylvania roller, clear, \$3.75@4.00; do. straight, \$4.20; western winter, clear, \$3.75@4.00; do. straight, \$4.25; do. patent, \$4.30@4.50. Rye flour inactive at \$2.25@2.35 per barrel. Wheat strong; contract wheat, August, 83½¢@84¢; No. 2 Pennsylvania and No. 2 Delaware red, spot, 84½¢@84¾¢; No. 2 red, spot, 83½¢@84¢. Corn higher; steamer corn, spot, 31½¢@32¢; No. 2 mixed, August and September, 33¼¢@33½¢. Oats quiet but firm; No. 2 white, carlots, 26½¢; do. August, September, November and October, 23¼¢@24¢. Hay firm; choice timothy, \$13@13.50. Beef firm; pickled shoulders, 5½¢@5¾¢; pickled hams, 8½¢@9¢. Lard firmer; western steamed, \$4.00. Pork active; new mess, \$9.50@9.60; short clear, \$3.75@4.00; family, \$9.50@10.00. Butter quiet; western creamery, 11½¢@12¢; do. factory, 7½¢@10½¢; Elgin, 15¢; imitation creamery, 9½¢@12¢; New York dairy, 10½¢@11¢; do. creamery, 11½¢@12¢; fancy prints jobbing at 17¢@20¢; extra Pennsylvania, wholesale, 16¢. Cheese steady; New York, large, white, 7½¢; large, colored, 7½¢; small, white, 8¢; small, colored, 8¢; part skims, 4½¢@5½¢; full skims, 2½¢@3¢. Eggs quiet; New York and Pennsylvania, 13½¢@14¢; western, fresh, 12½¢@13¢. Potatoes steady; Jerseys, fresh, 12½¢@13¢.

Did You Ever try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. 50 cts. and \$1 at Wehler's drug store.

WM. McCLEAN, WM. ARCH. McCLEAN.
Late Pres. Judge.
WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna.
Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre square.

LIME!
LIME!
LIME!!

THE BEST
FOR LAND!
FOR BUILDING PURPOSES!
FOR WHITE-WASHING!

Only 8c. a bushel cash, or 9c. on one year's time at the kilns near Irishtown. If one trial does not prove what we say you can have your money back. The old veteran, PIUS SNEERINGER, is still in charge and he will treat you right.
F. G. SNEERINGER.

—Lime delivered at any time.

Go to the
NEW OXFORD

Monumental Works
FOR YOUR
CEMETERY WORK.

I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

E. C. LOUGH,
Proprietor.

AUCTIONEERING

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, New Oxford, Adams county, Pa.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction of money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by I. K. Wehler.

Weak Lungs

Hot weather won't cure weak lungs. You may feel better because out of doors more, but the trouble is still there. Don't stop taking your

Scott's Emulsion

because the weather happens to be warm. If you have a weak throat, a slight hacking cough, or some trouble with the bronchial tubes, summer is the best time to get rid of it. If you are losing flesh there is all the more need of attention. Weakness about the chest and thinness should never go together. One greatly increases the danger of the other. Heal the throat, cure the cough, and strengthen the whole system now. Keep taking Scott's Emulsion all summer.

For sale by all druggists at 50c and 90c.

GO TO
J. H. NAU,
LITTLESTOWN, PA.,
for your

Monuments.
Tombs.
Lintels.
DOOR SILLS, & C.
I am at all times prepared to furnish the above work in the most beautiful designs, at bottom prices.

My work extends all through Carroll and Frederick counties, Md., and Adams and York counties, Pa. I guarantee my prices and work to suit all persons; call and examine and satisfy yourself. All orders promptly attended to. Work delivered free. Yards on Frederick street, Littlestown, Pa.

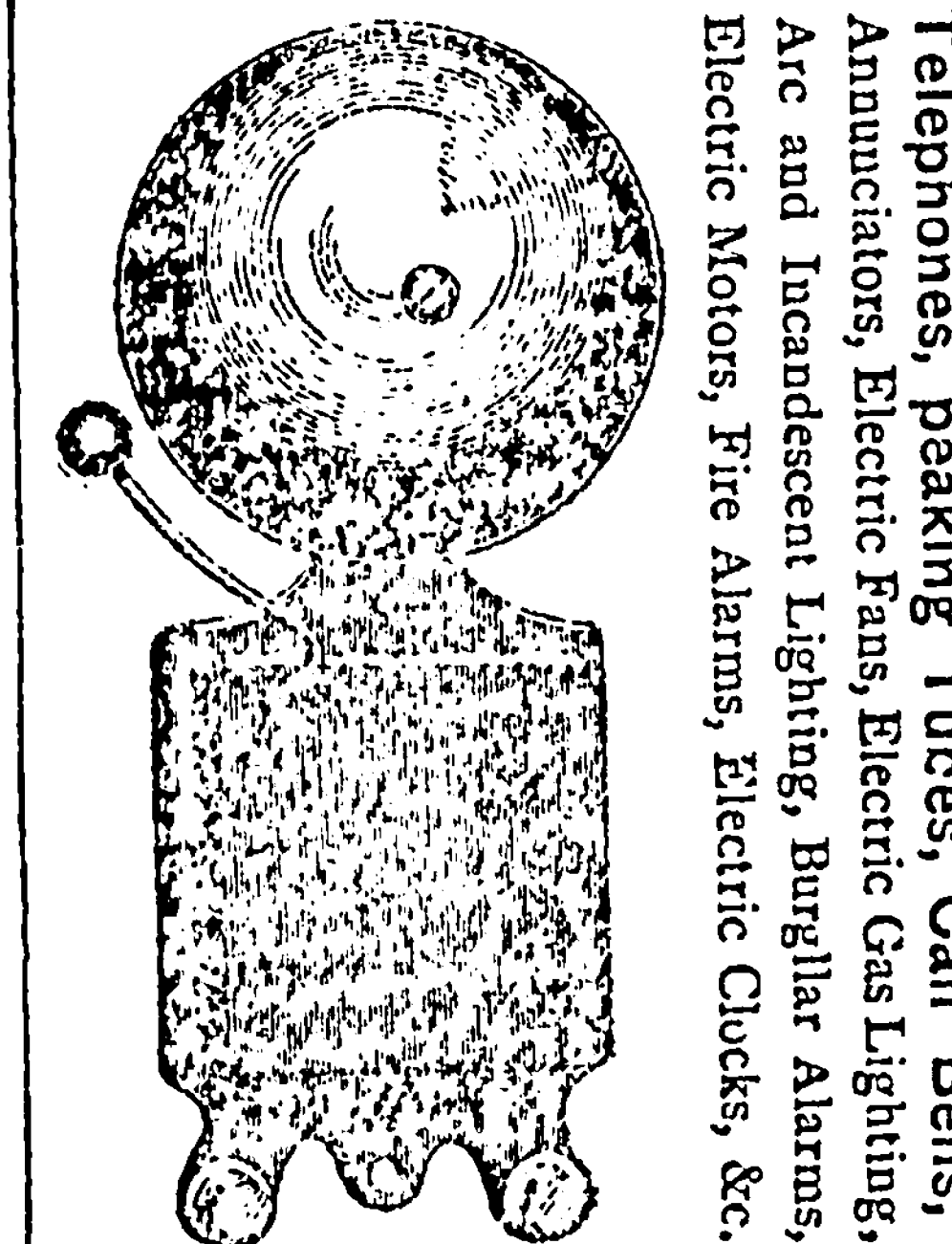
GO TO J. WEIKERT

PATENT MEDICINES AND JEWELRY!

REPAIRING OF WATCHES, CLOCKS and Jewelry will receive special attention.

CALL TO SEE ME IN THE
LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,
CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

HARRY B. ARMOR,
ELECTRICIAN,
Gettysburg, Pa.



Repair Work a Specialty.
Telephone call, 37. 29jan97ly

E. H. LIPPY, A. P. LIPPY

E. H. LIPPY & SON,
DEALERS IN

AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY
& IMPLEMENTS,
Phosphates, &c.

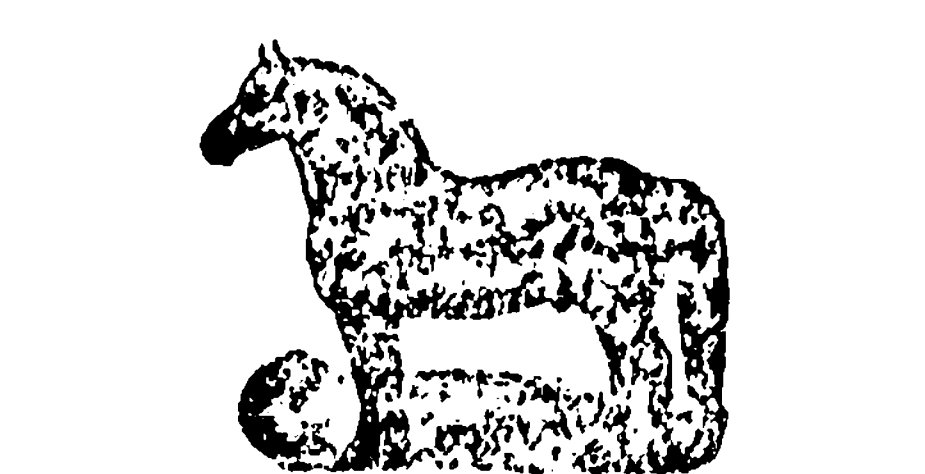
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

Headquarters for McCormick Binders and Mowers; Keans and Hensch & Drumgold Corn Workers; Farmer's Friend Grain Drill; Spangler and Keystone Corn Plant; Columbia and Champion light and heavy Wagons; Mountville, Oliver, Rolland Chilled, South Bend and Princess Plows, and repairs of all kinds; Buffalo Pitt, Osborne, and Hensch & Drumgold Spring Harrows; Maryland, Farmers, Baugh and other brands of Fertilizer; Binder Twine of all kinds, &c. All goods sold at bottom prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

DRUNKENNESS CAN BE CURED without the knowledge of the patient. The greatest discovery of the nineteenth century. It is safe, sure and reliable. Ten thousand testimonials, full particulars in plain envelope, for two-cent stamp.
STAR CHEMICAL CO.
101 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

FINE HORSES

—AT—
Private Sale.



FRIDAY, JULY 16th, 1897,
I will receive 2 car loads of VIRGINIA HORSES at my stables in Abbottstown, workers and drivers, among them some good saddlers. Will be sold or exchanged at reasonable prices. Call and see them.

F. K. HAFFER.

Hot Weather

er Goods

—AT—
Reduced Prices.

We will close out a large lot of Lawns, Bastistes and Dimities that were 10 cents, and some that were 12½ cents, at
6 CENTS PER YARD.
They are good styles and very cheap.

Men's Crash Suits

Made to order. Also have ready-made ones. They are all right for hot weather.

CARVER & LITTLE,

No. 8 Baltimore Street,
HANOVER, PA.

Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—
P. & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover; and P. W. & B. N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.
BALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION.

Schedule in effect July 1, 1897.

READ DOWNWARD			STATIONS.			READ UPWARD		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.				P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
2 07	7 02		Le Williamsport Ar			12 15	8 05	
2 38	7 32		Hagerstown Ar			11 45	7 35	
			Ar Edgmont Le					
1 25	6 00		Le Shippensburg Ar			11 25	8 55	
1 50	6 33		Chambersburg Ar			12 38	8 28	
2 19	7 07		Wagonsburg Ar			12 02	7 51	
2 34	7 30		Ar Edgmont Le			11 45	7 35	
2 41	7 36		Le Edgmont Ar			11 42	7 32	
2 50	7 50		Ar Highfield Le			11 28	7 20	
2 56	7 50		Le Highfield Ar			11 25	7 17	
3 24	8 16		Ar Harrisburg Le			10 56	6 48	
3 33	8 24		Ar Harrisburg Le			10 45	6 37	
3 38	8 28		McKnightstown Ar			10 40	6 32	
3 42	8 32		Seven Stars Ar			10 37	6 29	
3 53	8 43		Gettysburg Ar			10 28	6 19	
4 16	9 07		New Oxford Ar			10 03	5 55	
4 20	9 10		Berlin Junction Ar			9 59	5 51	
4 33	9 23		Hanover Ar			9 42	5 39	
4 45	9 35		Porters Ar			9 32	5 27	
4 50	9 43		Sinsham Ar			9 23	5 20	
5 01	9 54		Green Ridge Ar			9 15	5 13	
5 03	9 56		Glenville Ar			9 13	5 11	
5 12	10 03		Lineboro Ar			9 05	5 00	
5 20	10 11		Alesia Ar			8 58	4 52	
5 32	10 21		Green Mount Ar			8 47	4 41	
5 37	10 25		Hampstead Ar			8 43	4 37	
5 44	10 31		Arcadia Ar			8 38	4 30	
5 50	10 41		Woodensburg Ar			8 28	4 19	
6 00	10 45		A Emory Grove Le			8 22	4 15	
6 04	10 46		Le Emory Grove Ar			8 20	4 15	
6 58	11 29		Ar Baltimore Le			7 22	3 32	
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.				A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
8 15	1 42	10 16	Ar Washington Le			9 00	2 01	
9 54	2 20	10 56	Ar Phila. Le			3 50	2 20	1 12
12 33	4 53		Ar New York Le			12 15	11 00	
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.				A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 9 30 a. m., and 5 15 p. m., Berlin Junction 10 00 a. m., and 5 52 p. m., and arrive at Abbottstown 10 14 a. m., and 6 06 p. m., and East Berlin at 10 30 a. m., and 6 22 p. m.
Leave East Berlin at 6 00 and 11 25 a. m., Abbottstown at 6 14 and 11 39 a. m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 6 28 and 11 53 a. m., and Hanover at 6 50 and 12 05 p. m.

HANOVER JUNCTION BRANCH.—Leave Valley Junction for Jefferson 12 30 p. m., daily except Sunday. Leave Jefferson for Valley J. 12 51 p. m., on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays.
Leave Valley Junction for Hanover Junction 12 33 p. m., on Mondays and Thursdays only, and returning, leave Hanover Junction same days at 1 30 p. m.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION
—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a. m., and 12 29 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a. m., and 4 10 and 6 15 p. m.
On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays train leaving York at 11 55 a. m. will be run through to Pen-Mar, leaving Gettysburg 1 15 p. m., and will arrive at Pen-Mar at 2 27 p. m. From Gettysburg on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays only.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a. m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a. m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Chariton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 00 a. m., and 1 25 and 8 10 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 22 and 10 10 a. m., and 5 05 p. m.

CONNECTIONS AT CHERRY RUN, W. VA.—B. and O. passenger trains leave Cherry Run for Cumberland, Harrisburg and intermediate points, No. 13 daily at 8 49 a. m.; and No. 11, daily except Sunday at 3 38 p. m. Cincinnati, St. Louis and Chicago Express, No. 55 daily at 2 15 p. m., and Chicago Express No. 7, daily, at 10 45.

Passengers for Cincinnati limited, No. 1, take No. 11 to Hancock and there transfer to No. 1.
Passengers for St. Louis and Chicago Express, No. 9, Chicago Express No. 5, or Cincinnati Express No. 3 take No. 7 to Hancock and there transfer.

B. and O. east bound trains arrive Cherry Run No. 4 at 4 01 a. m., No. 12 at 9 07 a. m., No. 5 at 9 29 a. m., No. 2 at 10 05 a. m., and No. 14 at 5 02 p. m.

J. M. HOOD, B. H. GRISWOLD,
General Manager, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
H. D. SCOTT, JOSEPH LEIB,
Supt. B. & H. Div., Div. Passenger Agt.

THE ITEM is but \$1 a year. Try it.

LIVINGSTON'S BARGAIN STORE.

Just Think of This!

150-test Water White Coal Oil
at 9 cents per gallon.

Yours With Respect,

E. C. LIVINGSTON.

The Drink of the Day!

Ruby Claret Phosphate, "The First and Greatest of Tonics," tones and strengthens the whole frame, for sale at Warner's Ice Cream Parlor. Ice-cream Soda, 5c. Peach, Strawberry, Chocolate Ice cream to-night.

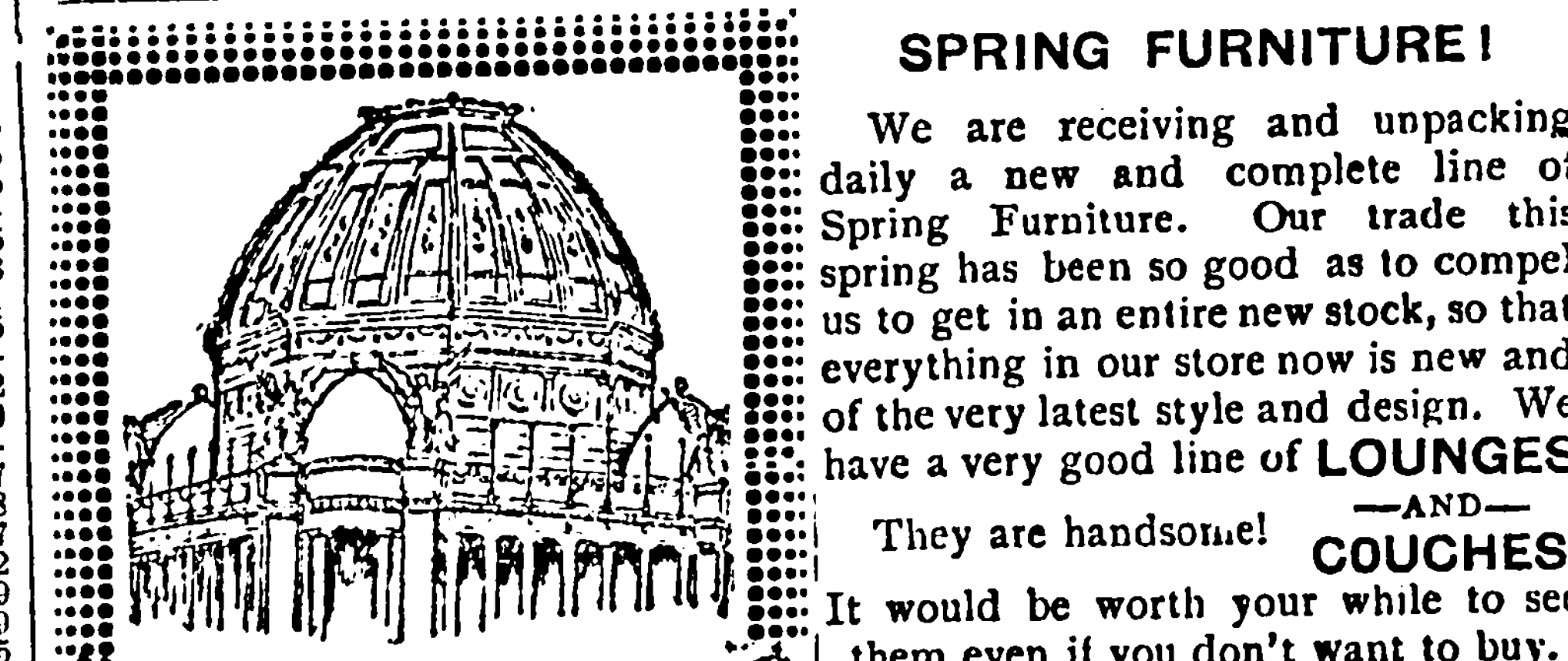
WARNER'S CAFE, Centre Square.

M. G. Colestock, Butcher,
MILLER'S BUILDING,
CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA.,

has constantly on hand in season the best of

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Veal, Bologna, Sausage, Puddings, Smoked Meats, &c., &c.

His prices are the lowest. Give him a call.



Highest Honors at the World's Fair.
3 AWARDS AND DIPLOMAS
awarded to

KIMBALL

PIANOS,
PIPE ORGANS,
REED ORGANS.

The only manufacturers of Pianos and Organs receiving this number of awards.
The verdict of the great artists endorsed by the jury of experts.

For sale by—
GEO. E. SPANGLER,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

F. G. & W. L. MCKINNEY,

(Successors to ALBRIGHT & ALLEWELL),
DEALERS IN

SHOES AND STATIONERY

HANOVER, PA.

In consequence of our strictly CASH system we are enabled to sell at surprisingly low figures.

Call and be convinced of the saving we can make you in the purchasing of your Footwear.

Clement Lings,
SURVEYOR,
NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

Charges moderate.

NEW OXFORD BAKERY,
C. J. HOFFMAN, Proprietor.

HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA.

Fresh Bread, Rolls, Cakes, of all kinds, &c., constantly on hand.
Picnics, Festivals, and Gatherings of all kinds, furnished on short notice at bottom prices.

SPRING FURNITURE!

We are receiving and unpacking daily a new and complete line of Spring Furniture. Our trade this spring has been so good as to compel us to get in an entire new stock, so that everything in our store now is new and of the very latest style and design. We have a very good line of **LOUNGES**

—AND—
COUCHES.

They are handsome!

It would be worth your while to see them even if you don't want to buy.

Our **SIDEBOARDS, PARLOR TABLES, CHAMBER SUITS, DINING ROOM EQUIPMENTS, &c.,** combine the artistic with the useful. There are a large number of new designs in furniture now in our store that you ought to see. **THE PRICES?** You know that our prices are always right. Can we expect you in?

A. S. FEISER,
PHILADELPHIA STREET,
New Oxford, Pa.

REVIVO

RESTORES VITALITY.



THE GREAT 30th Day.

FRENCH REMEDY,

Produces the above results in 30 DAYS. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores from effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretions Lost Manhood, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power of either sex, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, Insomnia, Nervousness, which unfit one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a

Great Nerve Tonic and Blood-Builder and restores both vitality and strength to the muscular and nervous system, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Accept no substitute. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, in plain wrapper, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money in every package. For free circular address

Royal Medicine Co.,
269 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by Randolph Wehler, druggist, New Oxford, Pa.